IMMORTAL SONGS

— FOR —

Church and School

CENTRAL PUBLISHING HOUSE
2969-2975 W. 25th Street
CLEVELAND, OHIO

Copyright 1923
by
Central Publishing House

FOREWORD

THE preparation of a Hymnal of this type, for Sunday Schools and Young People's services as well as for such congregations, for whom the introduction of the regular Hymnal of the church may not yet be feasible, has been urged for some time past. As a response to such requests, "Immortal Songs for Church and School" is herewith presented.

In order that the aim and purpose of this Hymnal as indicated, might be consistently carried out, an editor and compiler had to be chosen who was not only thoroughly familiar with the peculiar needs and requirements of those, who were to be served, but one who at the same time was well acquainted with the whole field of hymnody, and himself a thoroughgoing musician. In the appointment of the Rev. H. C. Nott, D.D., to this work, expression was given to the assurance that he, by training from early youth in a home of Christian song, by his knowledge of the theory of music, by practical experience in similar undertakings to which he had been appointed by his church, and by immediate connection with choice musical talent, would eminently meet these requirements. We believe the finished work to reflect credit upon the choice, and upon the editor in particular.

Under his hand the Hymnal has grown to its present proportions. As its name indicates, it presents hymns which have made a permanent place for themselves in Christian worship, carefully edited as to text and tune, and classified so as to readily meet each occasion. The principles on which the selections were made, were, that hymns of proved worth, which had endeared themselves to Christian worshippers and had become a part of the Christian devotional life be given first place, that all hymns, whether new or old, breathe the spirit of true worship and devotion, and that every melody admitted be music in the highest and best sense, to the exclusion of mere sound, however much of rhythm it might possess.

We believe that there is a real place for a hymnal with such a purpose. We feel assured, that this place is well filled by "Immortal Songs for Church and School." We recommend it to careful study and use, with the hope and prayer that it may serve to lift up the hearts and voices of God's children to such praise as shall be acceptable and pleasing to Him.

F. W. LEICH.

Dayton, Ohio, March, 1923.

EDITOR'S NOTE

THIS collection of hymns for the youth of the Church has been named "Immortal Songs" because its purpose is, to honor and magnify Him, who brought life and immortality to light. In the choice of material the compiler has been guided entirely by the deep desire to aid young people to more fully appreciate the beauty and wealth of spiritual treasure contained in the many splendid hymns of the children of God.

This book will have a special appeal for those, who desire material of lasting merit, who wish to give their children and young people songs that will live, of which they will not tire, that develop the spirit of reverence, worship, and love of the divine, and will be for them a source of spiritual power throughout their days. Those whose duty it is to select a hymn book for church or school, and who regard such qualifications as paramount, are invited to give "Immortal Songs" a most careful examination.

To all those who have assisted in the responsible task of preparing this book, to Prof. Wm. F. Leich, D.D., for selecting and arranging the Responsive Readings, to Rev. Josias Friedli, for planning the Orders of Worship, to the discriminating organist, Mr. R. C. Bayhan, for valuable suggestions in the selection of genuinely musical tunes, and to the members of his own family, for their cordial co-operation in this work, the undersigned herewith acknowledges his heartfelt gratitude.

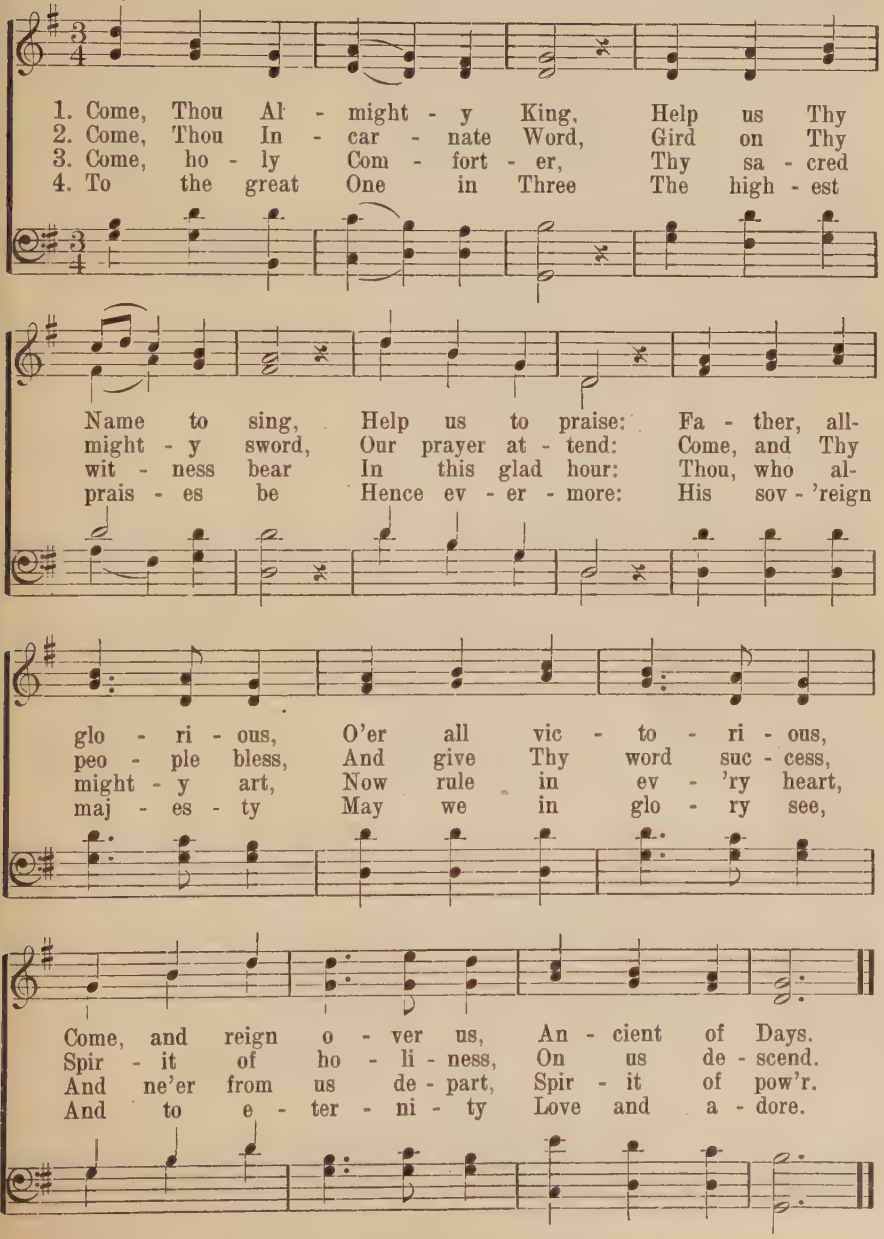
May He, whom these hymns are to exalt, bless them as they go forth on their errand of song into Sunday Schools, Young People's Gatherings, Sanctuaries, and the Family Circle!

HENRY C. NOTT.

Milwaukee, Wis., March, 1923.

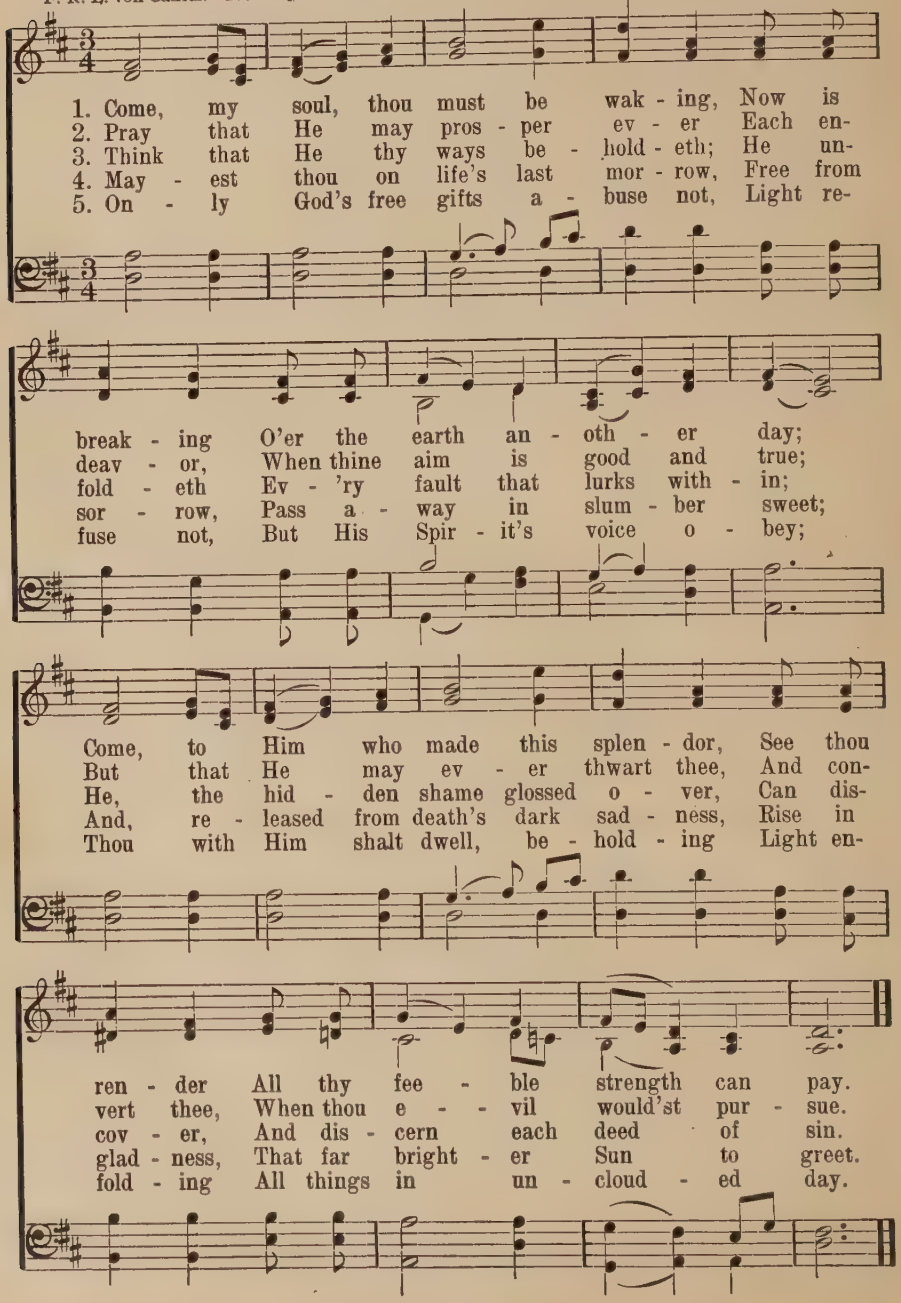
Call to Worship

1 COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

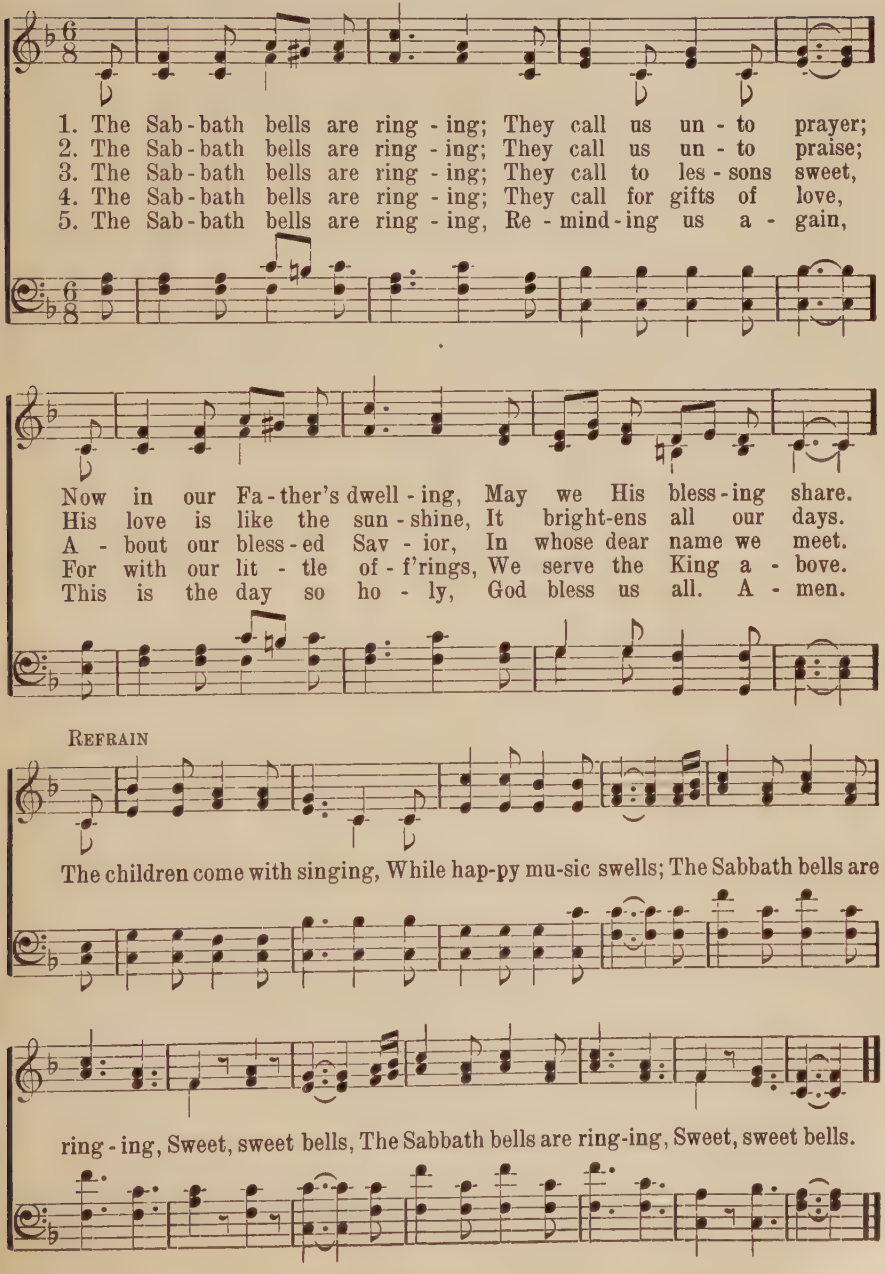
Charles Wesley — Felice de Giardini

1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
3. Come, ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To the great One in Three The high - est
Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all-
might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou, who al-
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more: His sov - 'reign
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous,
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess,
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart,
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see,
Come, and reign o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
Spir - it of ho - li - ness, On us de - scend.
And ne'er from us de - part, Spir - it of pow'r.
And to e - ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore.

2 COME, MY SOUL, THOU MUST BE WAKING

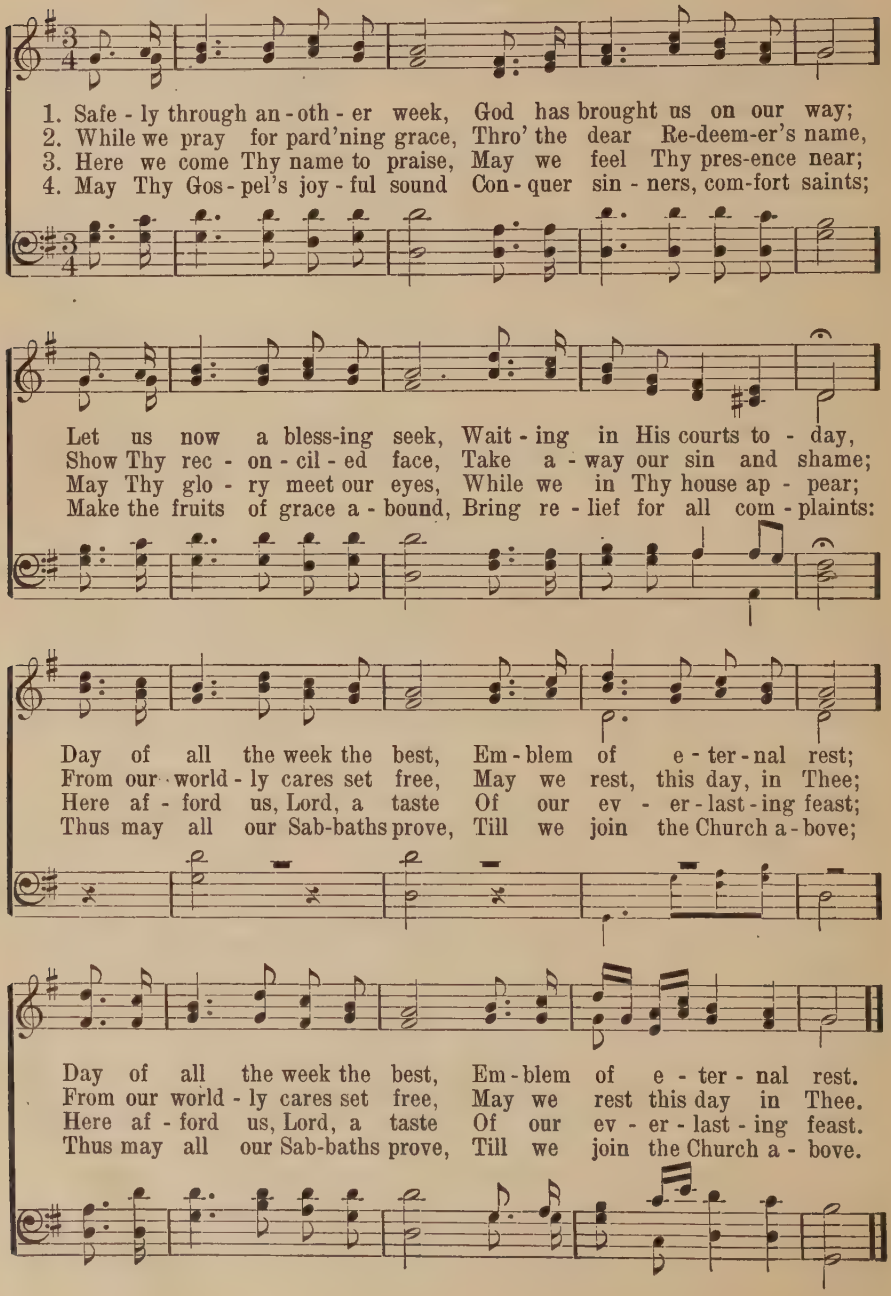
F. R. L. von Canitz. *Tr.* H. J. Buckoll

Arr. from F. Joseph Haydn

1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is
2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en-
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un-
4. May - est thou on life's last mor - row, Free from
5. On - ly God's free gifts a - buse not, Light re-
break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day;
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true;
fold - eth Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in;
sor - row, Pass a - way in slum - ber sweet;
fuse not, But His Spir - it's voice o - bey;
Come, to Him who made this splen - dor, See thou
But that He may ev - er thwart thee, And con-
He, the hid - den shame glossed o - ver, Can dis-
And, re - leased from death's dark sad - ness, Rise in
Thou with Him shalt dwell, be - hold - ing Light en-
ren - der All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
vert thee, When thou e - vil would'st pur - sue.
cov - er, And dis - cern each deed of sin.
glad - ness, That far bright - er Sun to greet.
fold - ing All things in un - cloud - ed day.

3 THE SABBATH BELLS ARE RINGING

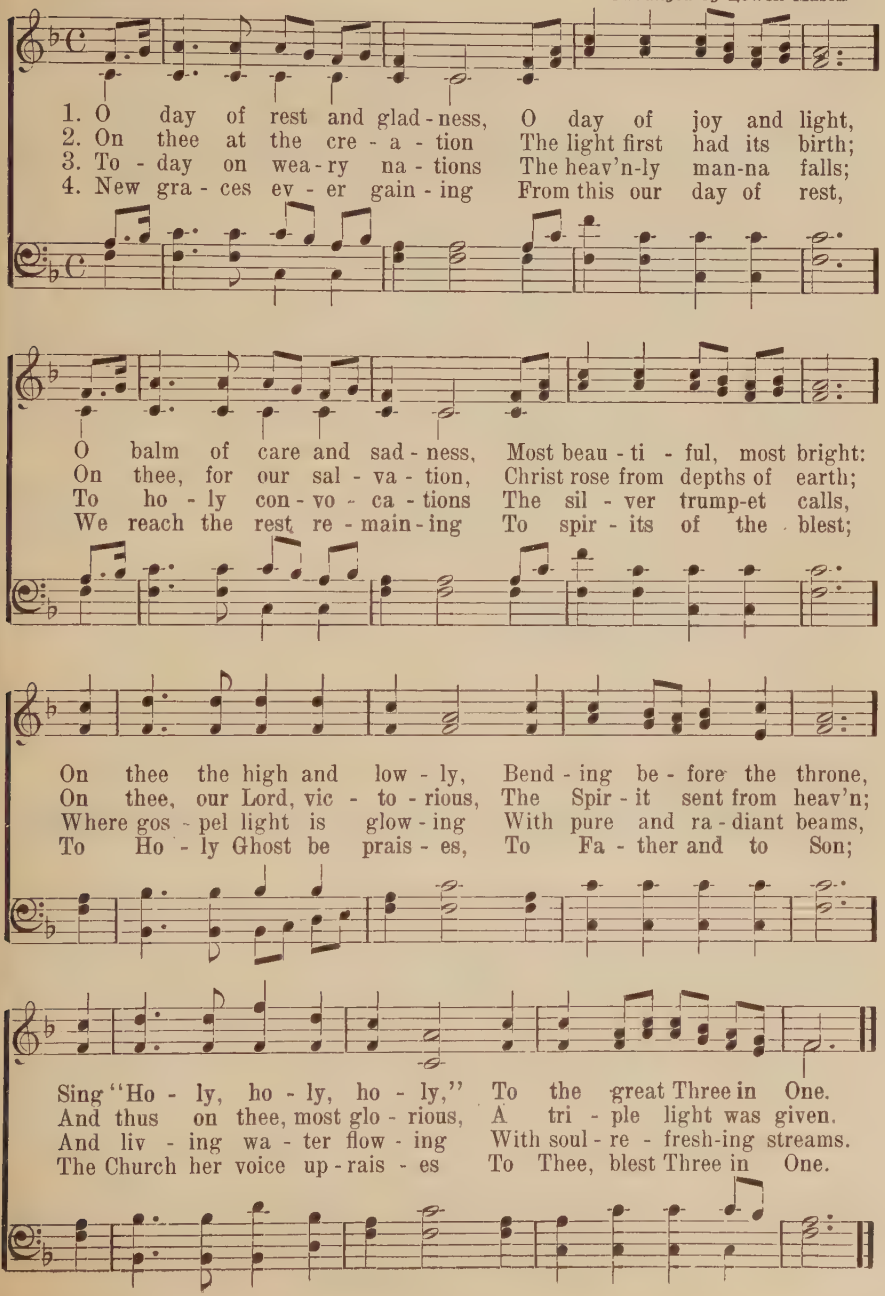

1. The Sab-bath bells are ring-ing; They call us un-to prayer;
2. The Sab-bath bells are ring-ing; They call us un-to praise;
3. The Sab-bath bells are ring-ing; They call to les-sons sweet,
4. The Sab-bath bells are ring-ing; They call for gifts of love,
5. The Sab-bath bells are ring-ing, Re-mind-ing us a-gain,
Now in our Fa-ther's dwell-ing, May we His bless-ing share.
His love is like the sun-shine, It bright-ens all our days.
A-bout our bless-ed Sav-ior, In whose dear name we meet.
For with our lit-tle of-f'rings, We serve the King a-bove.
This is the day so ho-ly, God bless us all. A-men.
Refrain
The children come with singing, While hap-py mu-sic swells; The Sabbath bells are
ring-ing, Sweet, sweet bells, The Sabbath bells are ring-ing, Sweet, sweet bells.

4 SAFELY THROUGH ANOTHER WEEK

Rev. John Newton — Lowell Mason

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise, May we feel Thy pres-ence near;
4. May Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless-ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day,
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame;
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear;
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief for all com - plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest, this day, in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em - blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove.

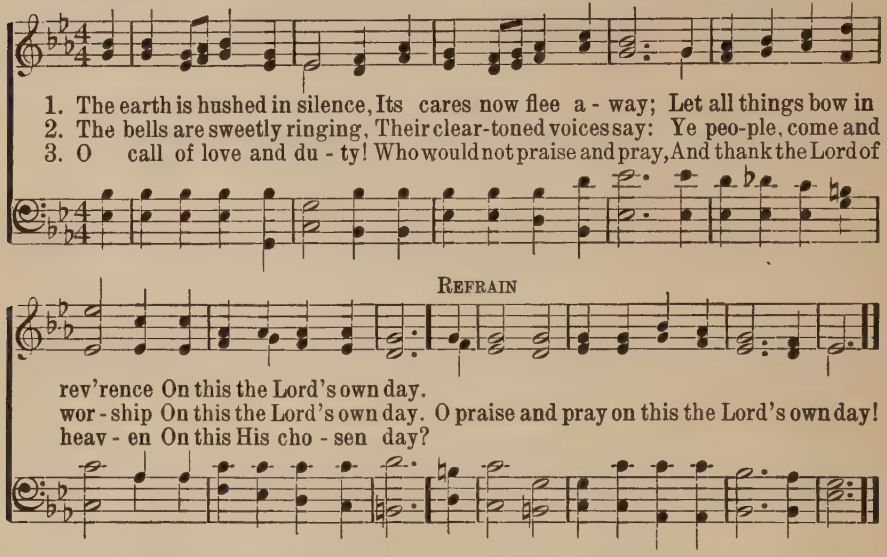
5 O DAY OF REST AND GLADNESS

Christopher Wordsworth

Arranged by Lowell Mason

1. O day of rest and glad - ness, O day of joy and light,
2. On thee at the cre - a - tion The light first had its birth;
3. To - day on wea - ry na - tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
4. New gra - ces ev - er gain - ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad - ness, Most beau - ti - ful, most bright:
On thee, for our sal - va - tion, Christ rose from depths of earth;
To ho - ly con - vo - ca - tions The sil - ver trump-et calls,
We reach the rest re - main - ing To spir - its of the blest;
On thee the high and low - ly, Bend - ing be - fore the throne,
On thee, our Lord, vic - to - rious, The Spir - it sent from heav'n;
Where gos - pel light is glow - ing With pure and ra - diant beams,
To Ho - ly Ghost be prais - es, To Fa - ther and to Son;
Sing "Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," To the great Three in One.
And thus on thee, most glo - rious, A tri - ple light was given.
And liv - ing wa - ter flow - ing With soul - re - fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up - rais - es To Thee, blest Three in One.

6 THE EARTH IS HUSHED IN SILENCE

Anonymous — Felix Mendelssohn

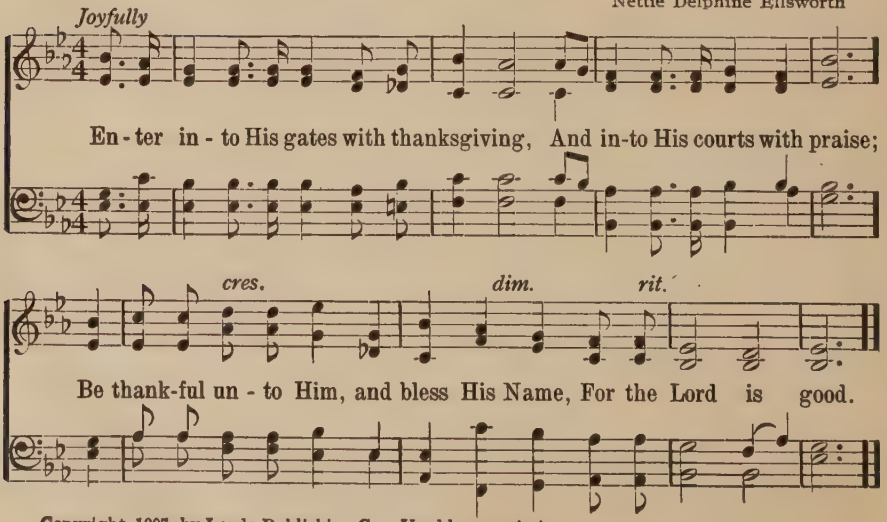

1. The earth is hushed in silence, Its cares now flee a - way; Let all things bow in
2. The bells are sweetly ringing, Their clear-toned voices say: Ye peo-ple, come and
3. O call of love and du - ty! Who would not praise and pray, And thank the Lord of
REFRAIN
rev'rence On this the Lord's own day.
wor - ship On this the Lord's own day. O praise and pray on this the Lord's own day!
heav - en On this His cho - sen day?

4 He cheers the weary-hearted,
He shows the heavenly way
To those who kneel before Him
On this His holy day.

5 Come, all ye thankful people!
Why should our hearts delay
To greet the Lord of heaven
On this His holy day?

7 ENTER INTO HIS GATES

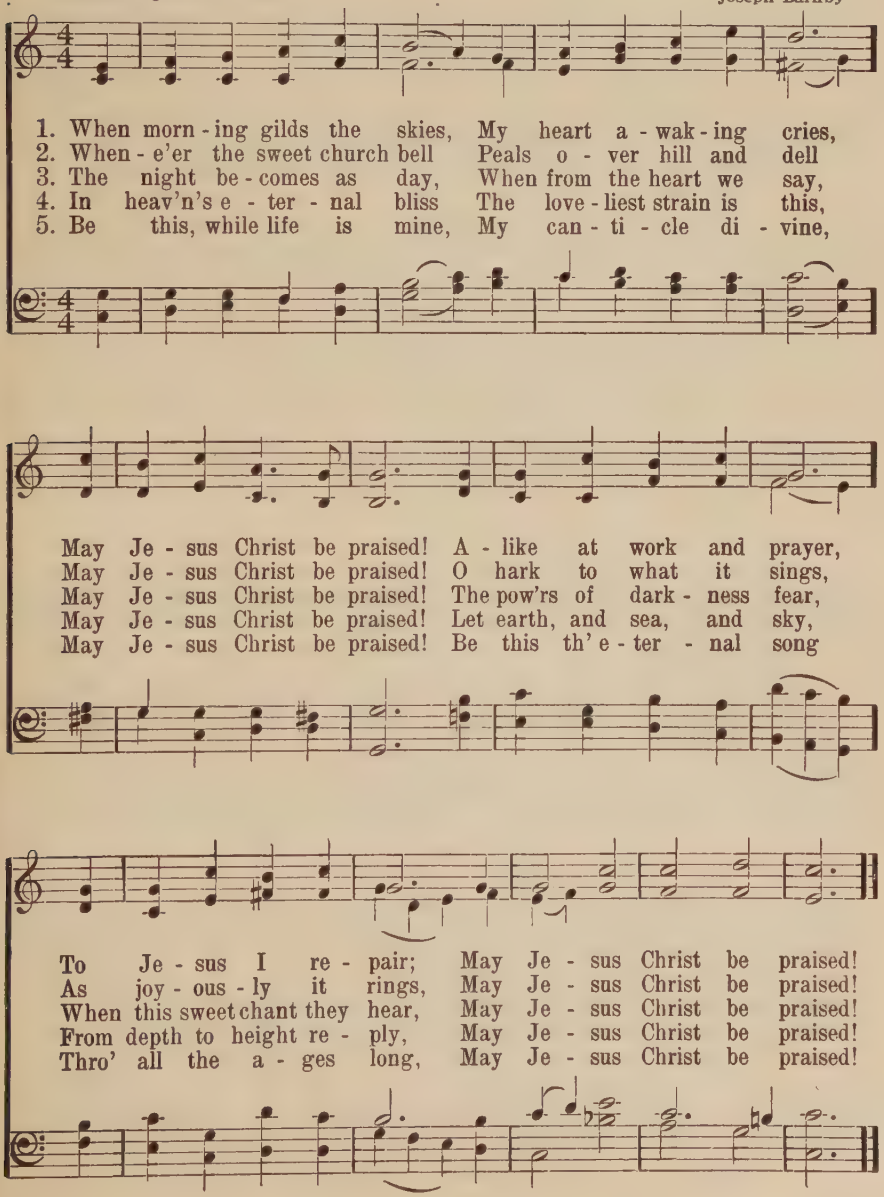
Nettie Delphine Ellsworth


Joyfully
En - ter in - to His gates with thanksgiving, And in-to His courts with praise;
cres.
dim.
rit.
Be thank-ful un - to Him, and bless His Name, For the Lord is good.

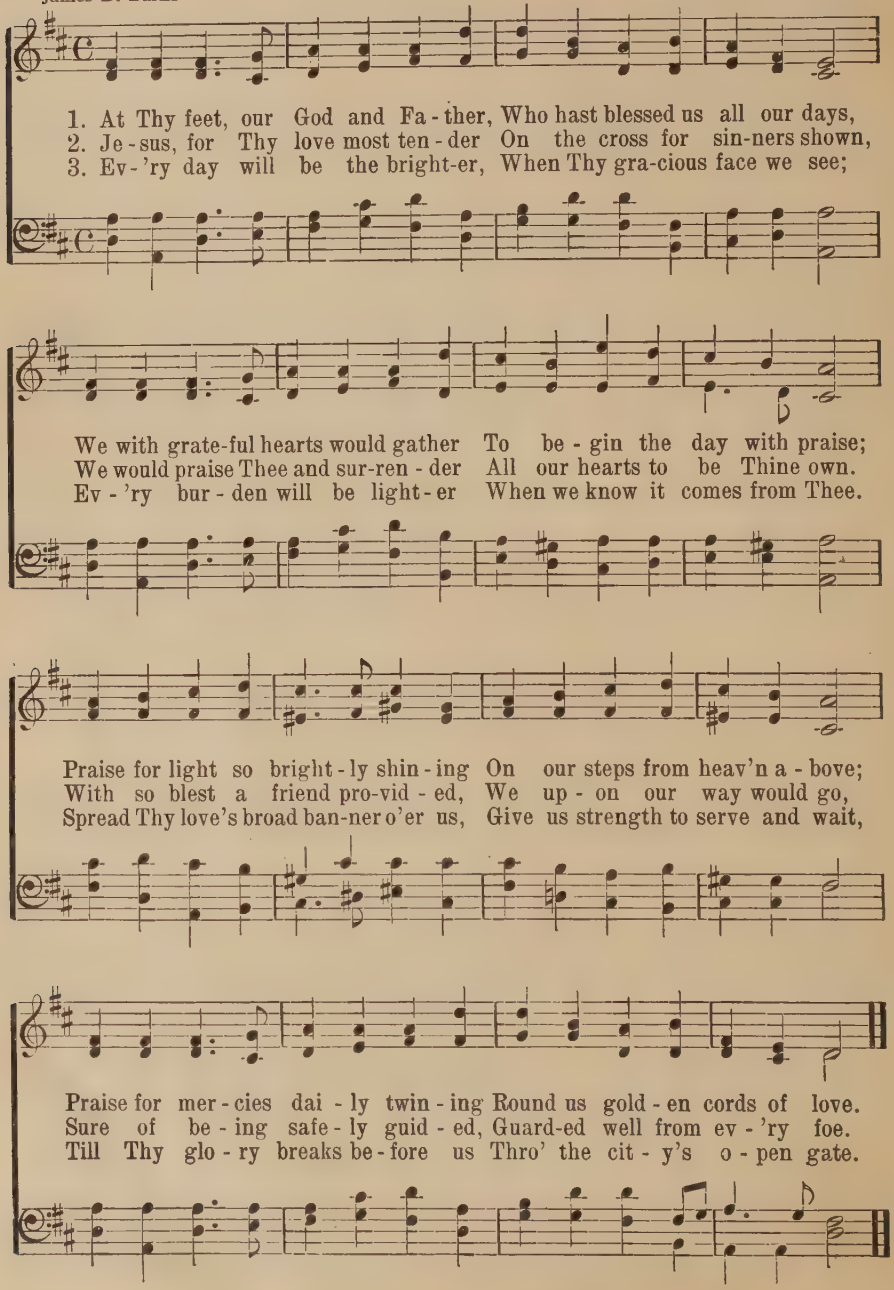
Copyright, 1907, by Leyda Publishing Co. Used by permission.

8 WHEN MORNING GILDS THE SKIES

German, 19th Century
Translated by Edward Caswall

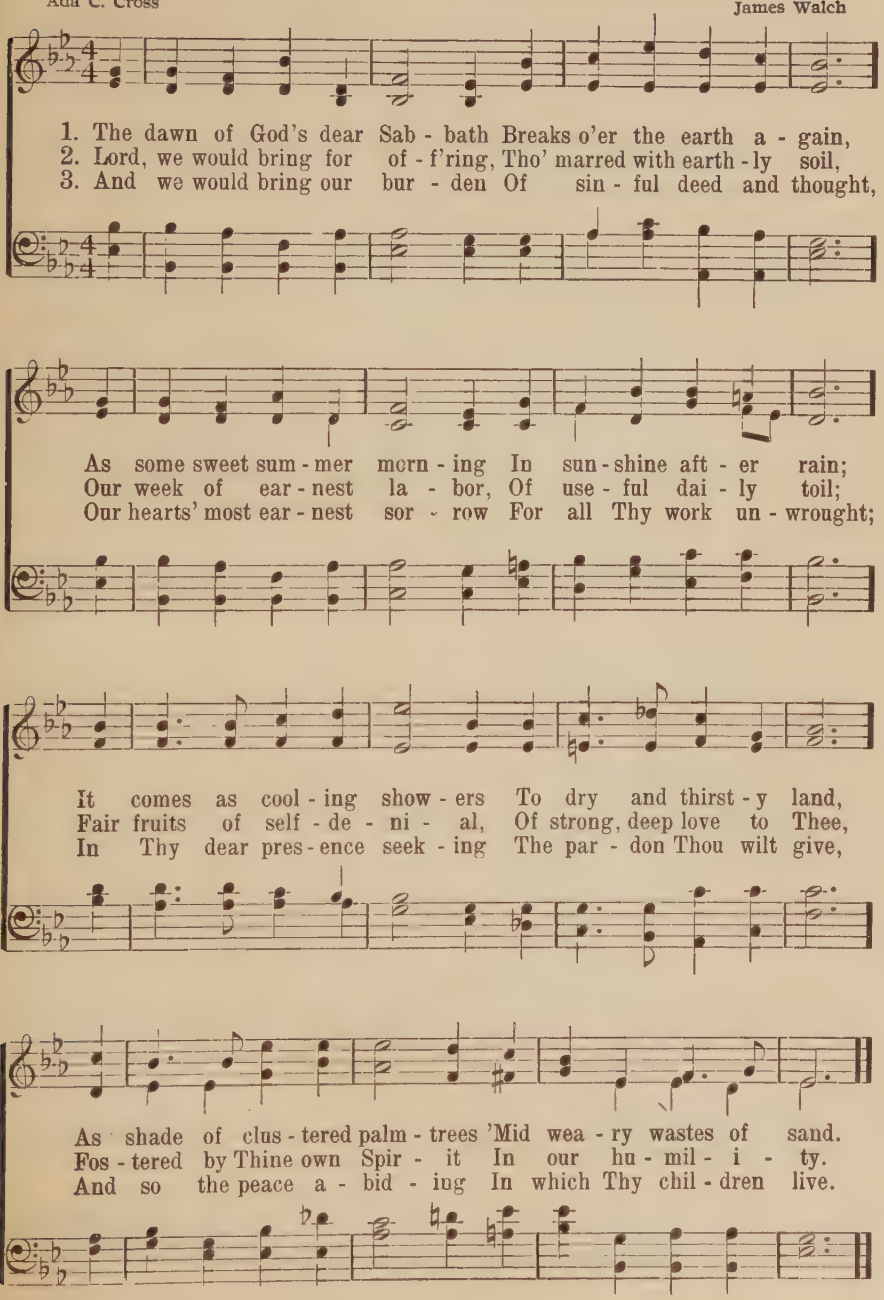
Joseph Barnby

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a - wak - ing cries,
2. When - e'er the sweet church bell Peals o - ver hill and dell
3. The night be - comes as day, When from the heart we say,
4. In heav'n's e - ter - nal bliss The love - liest strain is this,
5. Be this, while life is mine, My can - ti - cle di - vine,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! A - like at work and prayer,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! O hark to what it sings,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! The pow'rs of dark - ness fear,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Let earth, and sea, and sky,
May Je - sus Christ be praised! Be this th' e - ter - nal song
To Je - sus I re - pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised!
As joy - ous - ly it rings, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
When this sweet chant they hear, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
From depth to height re - ply, May Je - sus Christ be praised!
Thro' all the a - ges long, May Je - sus Christ be praised!

9 AT THY FEET, OUR GOD AND FATHER

James D. Burns — William S. Bambridge

1. At Thy feet, our God and Fa - ther, Who hast blessed us all our days,
2. Je - sus, for Thy love most ten - der On the cross for sin-ners shown,
3. Ev - 'ry day will be the bright-er, When Thy gra-cious face we see;
We with grate-ful hearts would gather To be - gin the day with praise;
We would praise Thee and sur-ren - der All our hearts to be Thine own.
Ev - 'ry bur - den will be light - er When we know it comes from Thee.
Praise for light so bright - ly shin - ing On our steps from heav'n a - bove;
With so blest a friend pro-vid - ed, We up - on our way would go,
Spread Thy love's broad ban-ner o'er us, Give us strength to serve and wait,
Praise for mer - cies dai - ly twin - ing Round us gold - en cords of love.
Sure of be - ing safe - ly guid - ed, Guard-ed well from ev - 'ry foe.
Till Thy glo - ry breaks be - fore us Thro' the cit - y's o - pen gate.

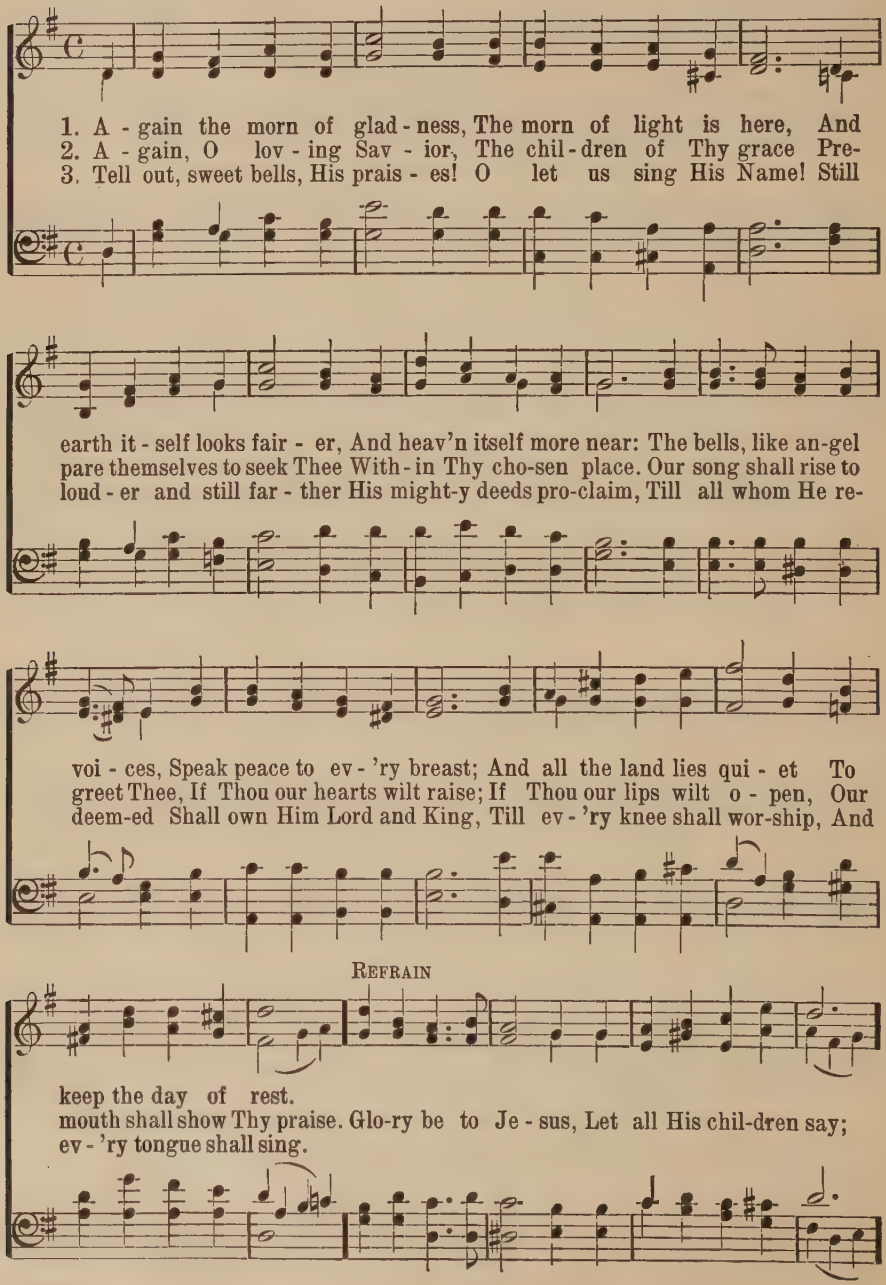
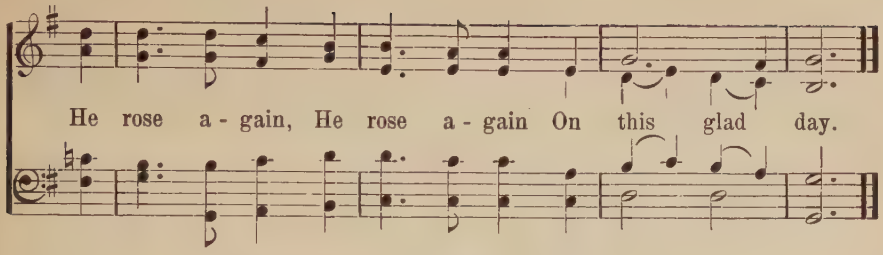
10 THE DAWN OF GOD'S DEAR SABBATH

Ada C. Cross

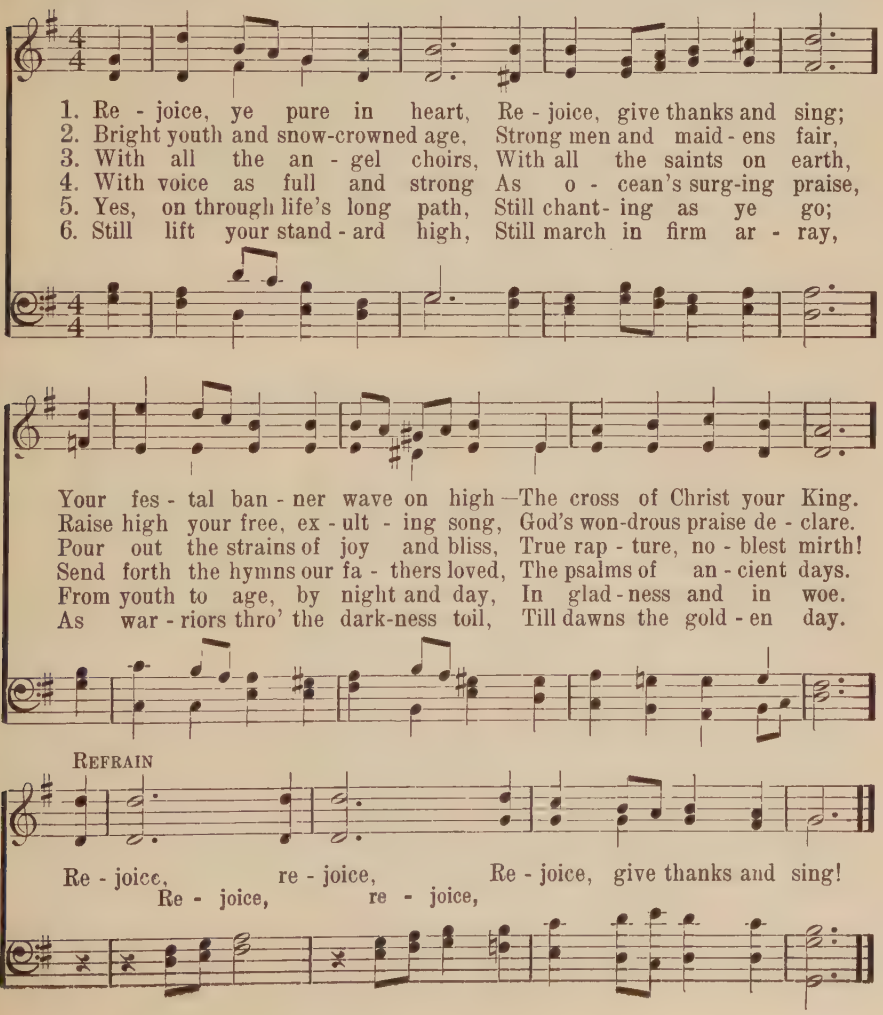
James Walch

1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring, Tho' marred with earth - ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine aft - er rain;
Our week of ear - nest la - bor, Of use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all Thy work un - wrought;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
In Thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don Thou wilt give,
As shade of clus - tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which Thy chil - dren live.

11 AGAIN THE MORN OF GLADNESS

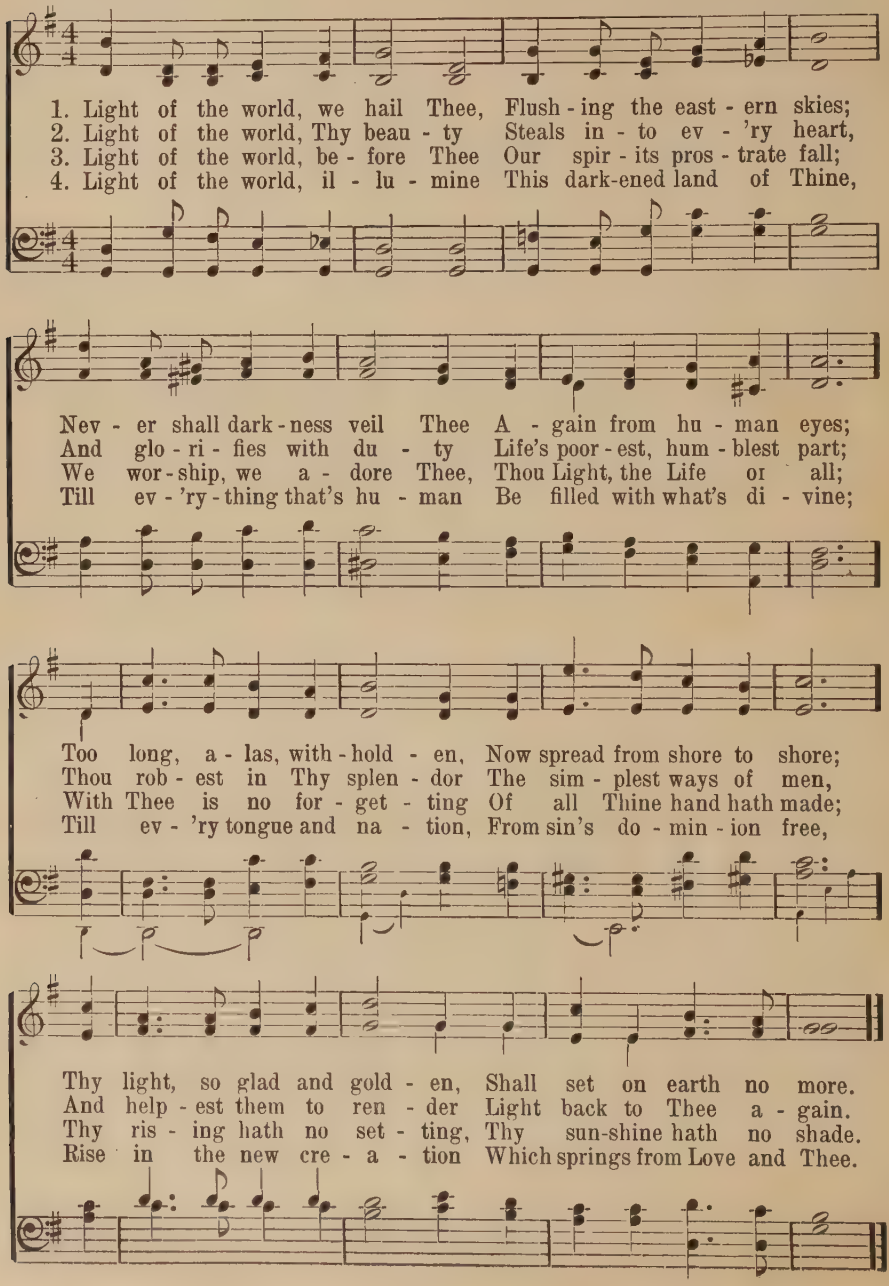
John Ellerton — Arthur Cottman


1. A - gain the morn of glad - ness, The morn of light is here, And
2. A - gain, O lov - ing Sav - ior, The chil - dren of Thy grace Pre-
3. Tell out, sweet bells, His prais - es! O let us sing His Name! Still
earth it - self looks fair - er, And heav'n itself more near: The bells, like an-gel
pare themselves to seek Thee With - in Thy cho-sen place. Our song shall rise to
loud - er and still far - ther His might-y deeds pro-claim, Till all whom He re-
voi - ces, Speak peace to ev - 'ry breast; And all the land lies qui - et To
greet Thee, If Thou our hearts wilt raise; If Thou our lips wilt o - pen, Our
deem-ed Shall own Him Lord and King, Till ev - 'ry knee shall wor-ship, And
REFRAIN
keep the day of rest.
mouth shall show Thy praise. Glo-ry be to Je - sus, Let all His chil-dren say;
ev - 'ry tongue shall sing.

12 REJOICE, YE PURE IN HEART

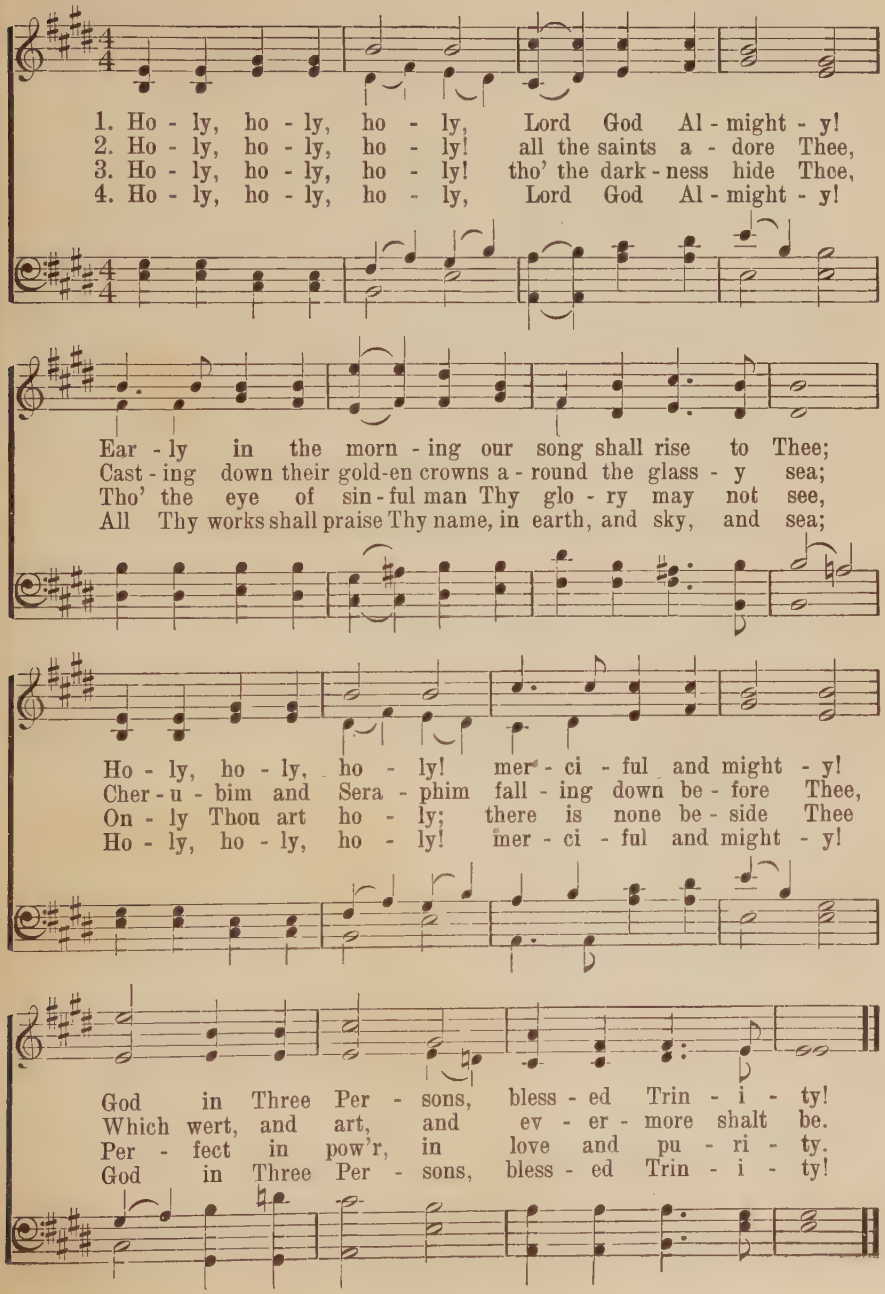
Edward A. Plumtre — Arthur H. Messiter


1. Re - joice, ye pure in heart, Re - joice, give thanks and sing;
2. Bright youth and snow-crowned age, Strong men and maid - ens fair,
3. With all the an - gel choirs, With all the saints on earth,
4. With voice as full and strong As o - cean's surg-ing praise,
5. Yes, on through life's long path, Still chant- ing as ye go;
6. Still lift your stand - ard high, Still march in firm ar - ray,
Your fes - tal ban - ner wave on high —The cross of Christ your King.
Raise high your free, ex - ult - ing song, God's won-drous praise de - clare.
Pour out the strains of joy and bliss, True rap - ture, no - blest mirth!
Send forth the hymns our fa - thers loved, The psalms of an - cient days.
From youth to age, by night and day, In glad - ness and in woe.
As war - riors thro' the dark-ness toil, Till dawns the gold - en day.
REFRAIN
Re - joice, re - joice, Re - joice, give thanks and sing!
Re - joice, re - joice,

13 LIGHT OF THE WORLD, WE HAIL THEE

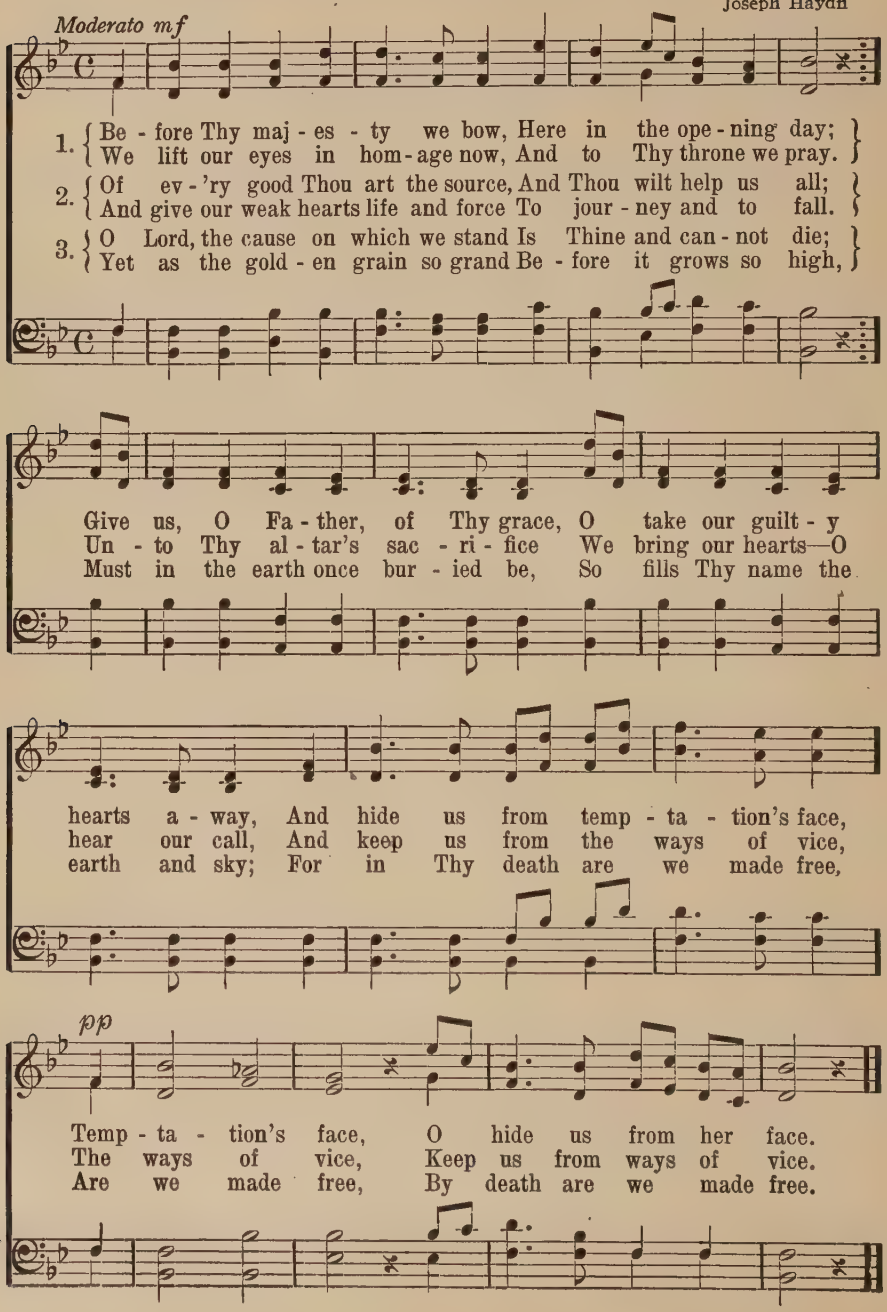
John S. B. Monsell — Lawrence B. Watson

1. Light of the world, we hail Thee, Flush - ing the east - ern skies;
2. Light of the world, Thy beau - ty Steals in - to ev - 'ry heart,
3. Light of the world, be - fore Thee Our spir - its pros - trate fall;
4. Light of the world, il - lu - mine This dark-ened land of Thine,
Nev - er shall dark - ness veil Thee A - gain from hu - man eyes;
And glo - ri - fies with du - ty Life's poor - est, hum - blest part;
We wor - ship, we a - dore Thee, Thou Light, the Life or all;
Till ev - 'ry - thing that's hu - man Be filled with what's di - vine;
Too long, a - las, with - hold - en, Now spread from shore to shore;
Thou rob - est in Thy splen - dor The sim - plest ways of men,
With Thee is no for - get - ting Of all Thine hand hath made;
Till ev - 'ry tongue and na - tion, From sin's do - min - ion free,
Thy light, so glad and gold - en, Shall set on earth no more.
And help - est them to ren - der Light back to Thee a - gain.
Thy ris - ing hath no set - ting, Thy sun-shine hath no shade.
Rise in the new cre - a - tion Which springs from Love and Thee.

14 HOLY, HOLY, HOLY

Reginald Heber — John Bacchus Dykes

1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! tho' the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y!
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gold-en crowns a - round the glass - y sea;
Tho' the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
Cher - u - bim and Sera - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly! mer - ci - ful and might - y!
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!
Which wert, and art, and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pu - ri - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty!

15 BEFORE THY MAJESTY WE BOW

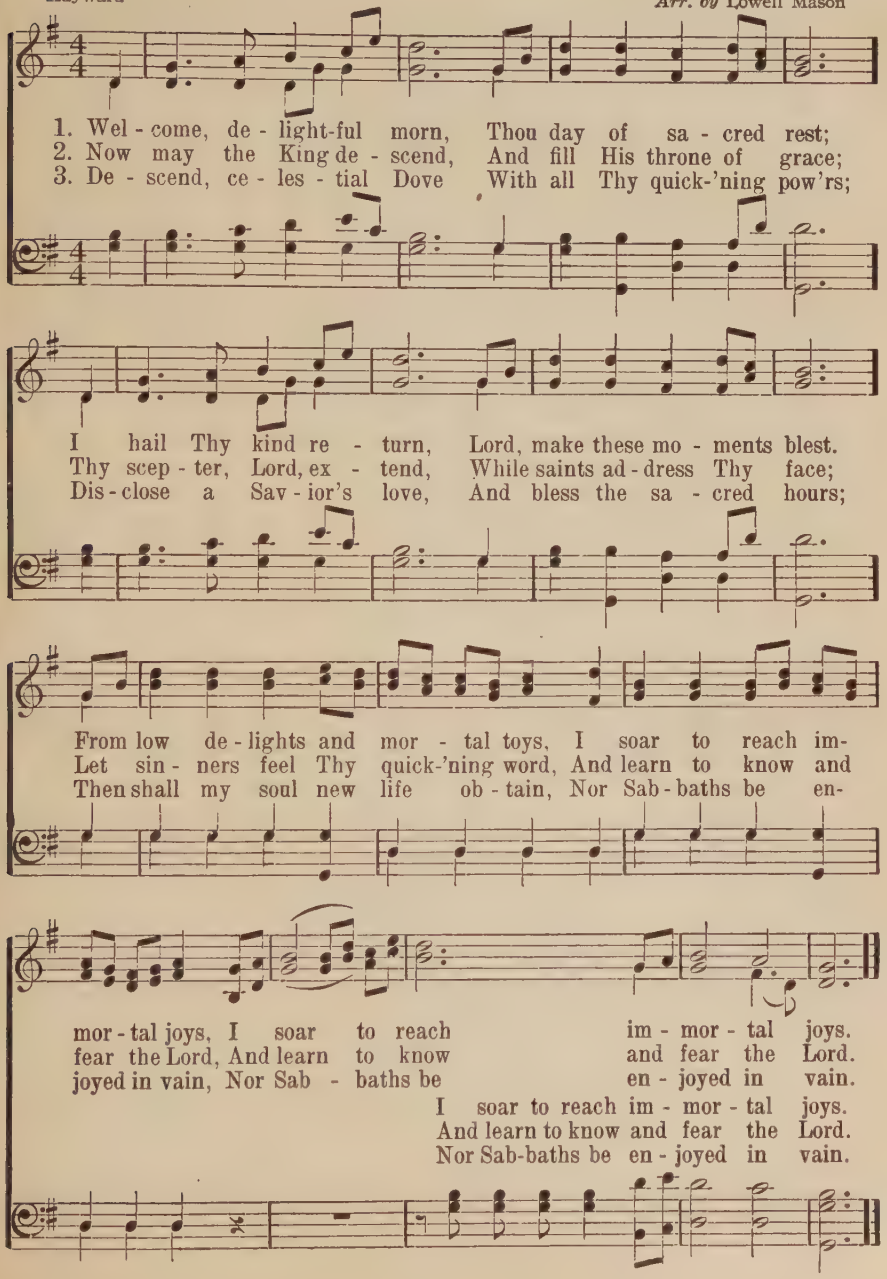
Joseph Haydn


Moderato mf
1. Be - fore Thy maj - es - ty we bow, Here in the ope - ning day;
We lift our eyes in hom - age now, And to Thy throne we pray.
2. Of ev - 'ry good Thou art the source, And Thou wilt help us all;
And give our weak hearts life and force To jour - ney and to fall.
3. O Lord, the cause on which we stand Is Thine and can - not die;
Yet as the gold - en grain so grand Be - fore it grows so high,
Give us, O Fa - ther, of Thy grace, O take our guilt - y
Un - to Thy al - tar's sac - ri - fice We bring our hearts—O
Must in the earth once bur - ied be, So fills Thy name the
hearts a - way, And hide us from temp - ta - tion's face,
hear our call, And keep us from the ways of vice,
earth and sky; For in Thy death are we made free,
pp
Temp - ta - tion's face, O hide us from her face.
The ways of vice, Keep us from ways of vice.
Are we made free, By death are we made free.

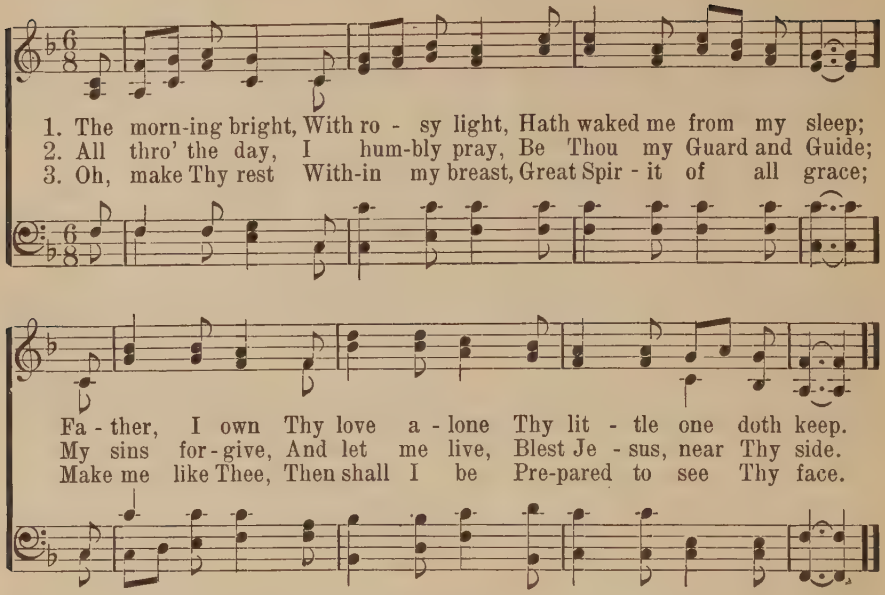
16 WELCOME, DELIGHTFUL MORN

Hayward

Friedrich J. C. Schneider
Arr. by Lowell Mason


1. Wel - come, de - light-ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest;
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace;
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove With all Thy quick-'ning pow'rs;
I hail Thy kind re - turn, Lord, make these mo - ments blest.
Thy scep - ter, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
Dis - close a Sav - ior's love, And bless the sa - cred hours;
From low de - lights and mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im-
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick-'ning word, And learn to know and
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor Sab - baths be en-
mor - tal joys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
fear the Lord, And learn to know and fear the Lord.
joyed in vain, Nor Sab - baths be en - joyed in vain.
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Nor Sab-baths be en - joyed in vain.

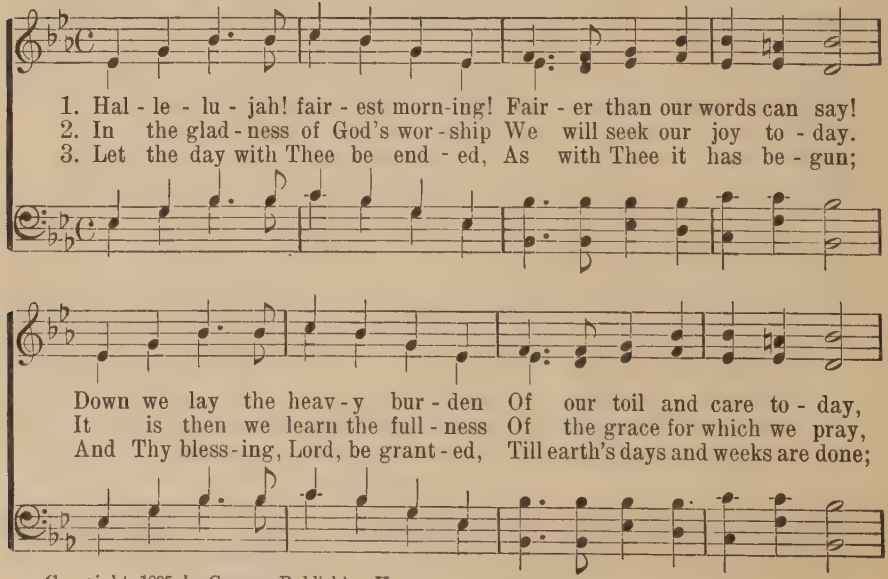
17 THE MORNING BRIGHT


1. The morn-ing bright, With ro - sy light, Hath waked me from my sleep;
2. All thro' the day, I hum-bly pray, Be Thou my Guard and Guide;
3. Oh, make Thy rest With-in my breast, Great Spir - it of all grace;
Fa - ther, I own Thy love a - lone Thy lit - tle one doth keep.
My sins for-give, And let me live, Blest Je - sus, near Thy side.
Make me like Thee, Then shall I be Pre-pared to see Thy face.

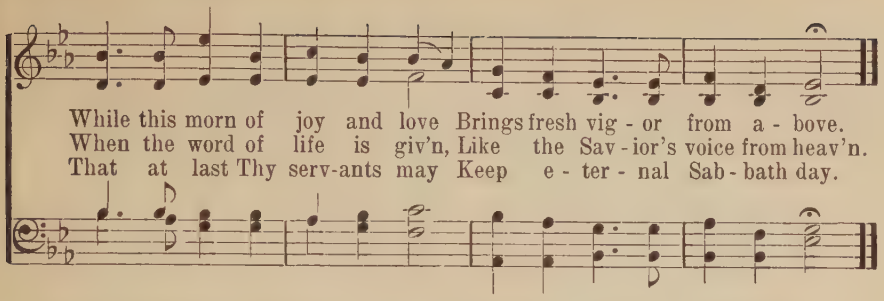
18 HALLELUJAH! FAIREST MORNING!

Rev. Jonathan Krause
Tr. by Jane Borthwick

Wm. Noelsch

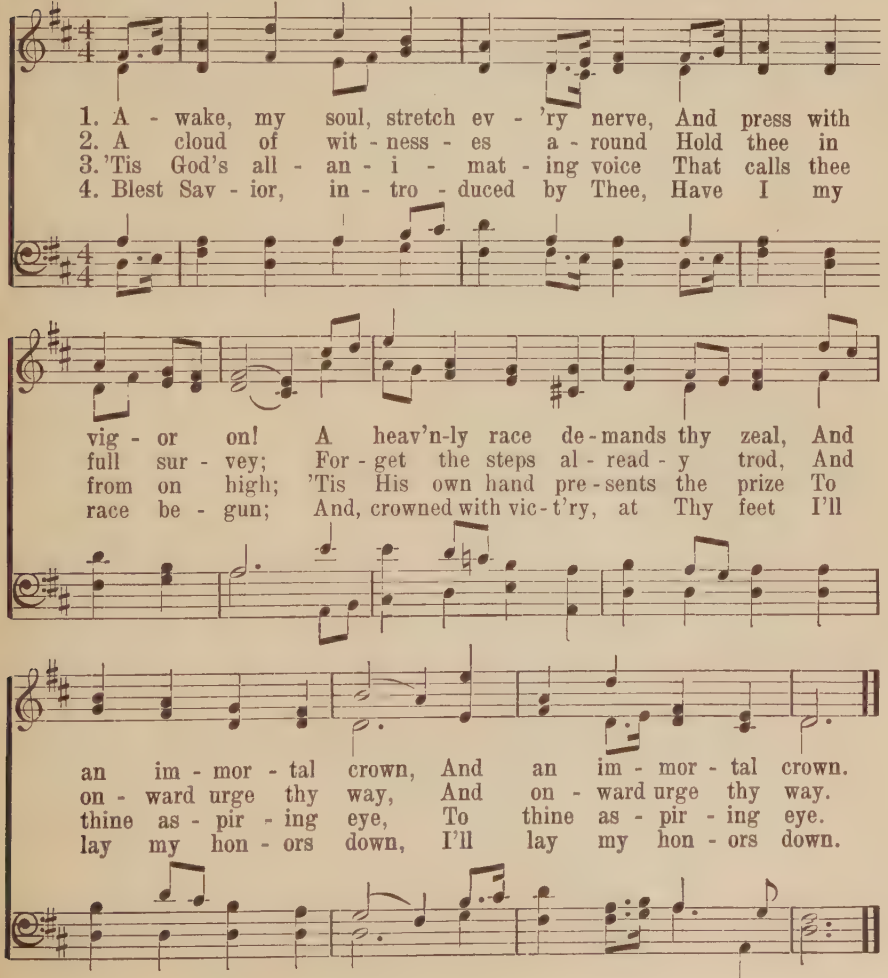

1. Hal - le - lu - jah! fair - est morn-ing! Fair - er than our words can say!
2. In the glad - ness of God's wor - ship We will seek our joy to - day.
3. Let the day with Thee be end - ed, As with Thee it has be - gun;
Down we lay the heav - y bur - den Of our toil and care to - day,
It is then we learn the full - ness Of the grace for which we pray,
And Thy bless - ing, Lord, be grant - ed, Till earth's days and weeks are done;

Copyright, 1895, by German Publishing House.

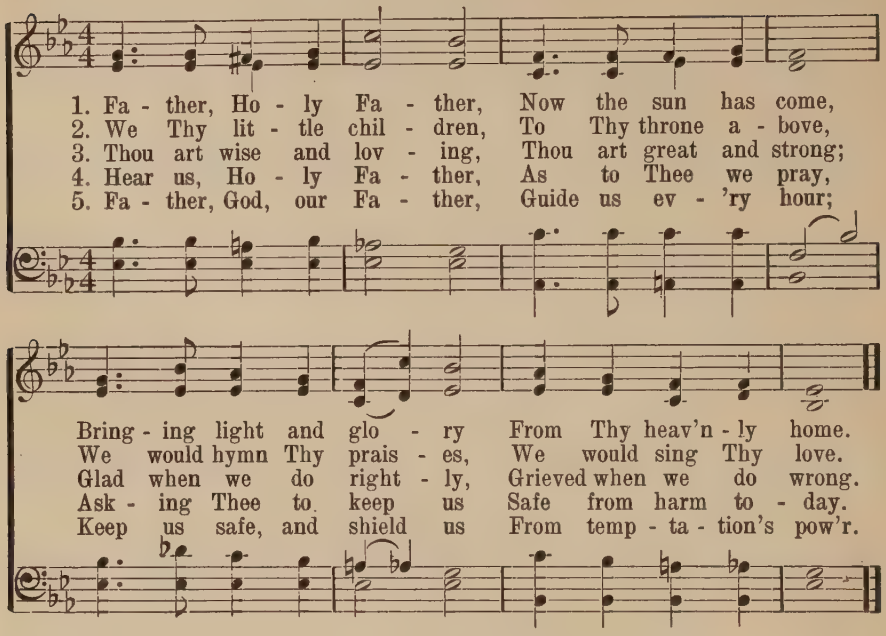

While this morn of joy and love Brings fresh vig - or from a - bove.
When the word of life is giv'n, Like the Sav - ior's voice from heav'n.
That at last Thy serv-ants may Keep e - ter - nal Sab - bath day.

19 AWAKE, MY SOUL, STRETCH EVERY NERVE

Philip Doddridge — Georg Friedrich Handel


1. A - wake, my soul, stretch ev - 'ry nerve, And press with
2. A cloud of wit - ness - es a - round Hold thee in
3. 'Tis God's all - an - i - mat - ing voice That calls thee
4. Blest Sav - ior, in - tro - duced by Thee, Have I my
vig - or on! A heav'n-ly race de - mands thy zeal, And
full sur - vey; For - get the steps al - read - y trod, And
from on high; 'Tis His own hand pre - sents the prize To
race be - gun; And, crowned with vic - t'ry, at Thy feet I'll
an im - mor - tal crown, And an im - mor - tal crown.
on - ward urge thy way, And on - ward urge thy way.
thine as - pir - ing eye, To thine as - pir - ing eye.
lay my hon - ors down, I'll lay my hon - ors down.

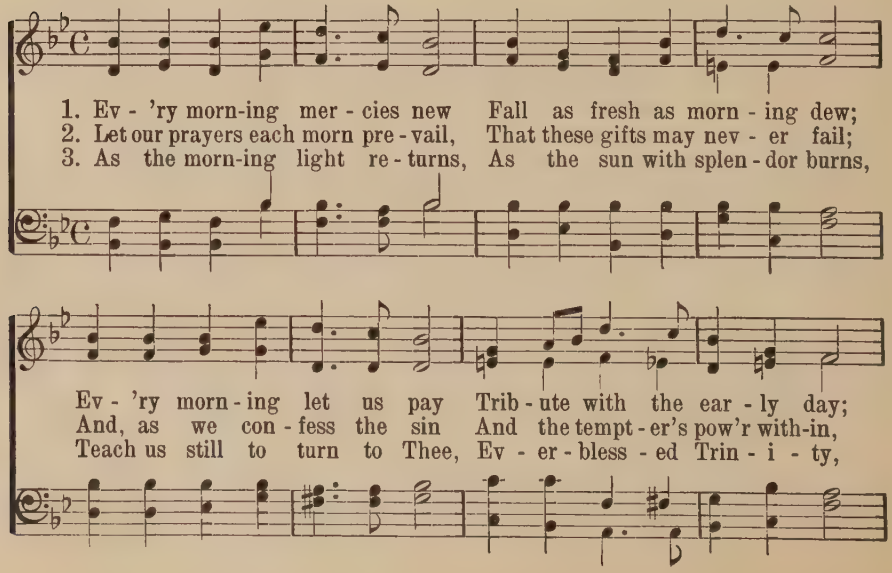
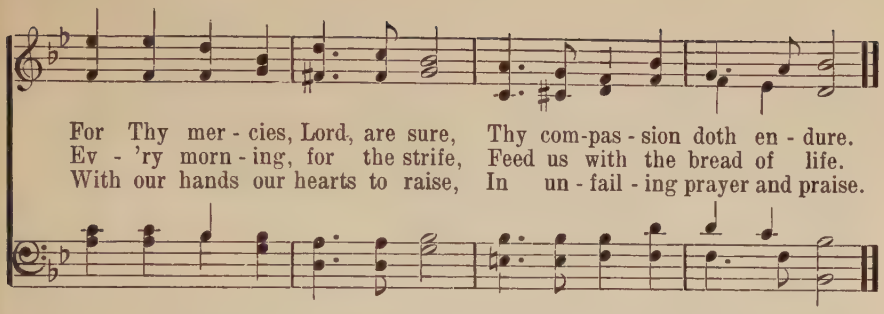
20 FATHER, HOLY FATHER

G. Hinton

1. Fa - ther, Ho - ly Fa - ther, Now the sun has come,
2. We Thy lit - tle chil - dren, To Thy throne a - bove,
3. Thou art wise and lov - ing, Thou art great and strong;
4. Hear us, Ho - ly Fa - ther, As to Thee we pray,
5. Fa - ther, God, our Fa - ther, Guide us ev - 'ry hour;
Bring - ing light and glo - ry From Thy heav'n - ly home.
We would hymn Thy prais - es, We would sing Thy love.
Glad when we do right - ly, Grieved when we do wrong.
Ask - ing Thee to keep us Safe from harm to - day.
Keep us safe, and shield us From temp - ta - tion's pow'r.

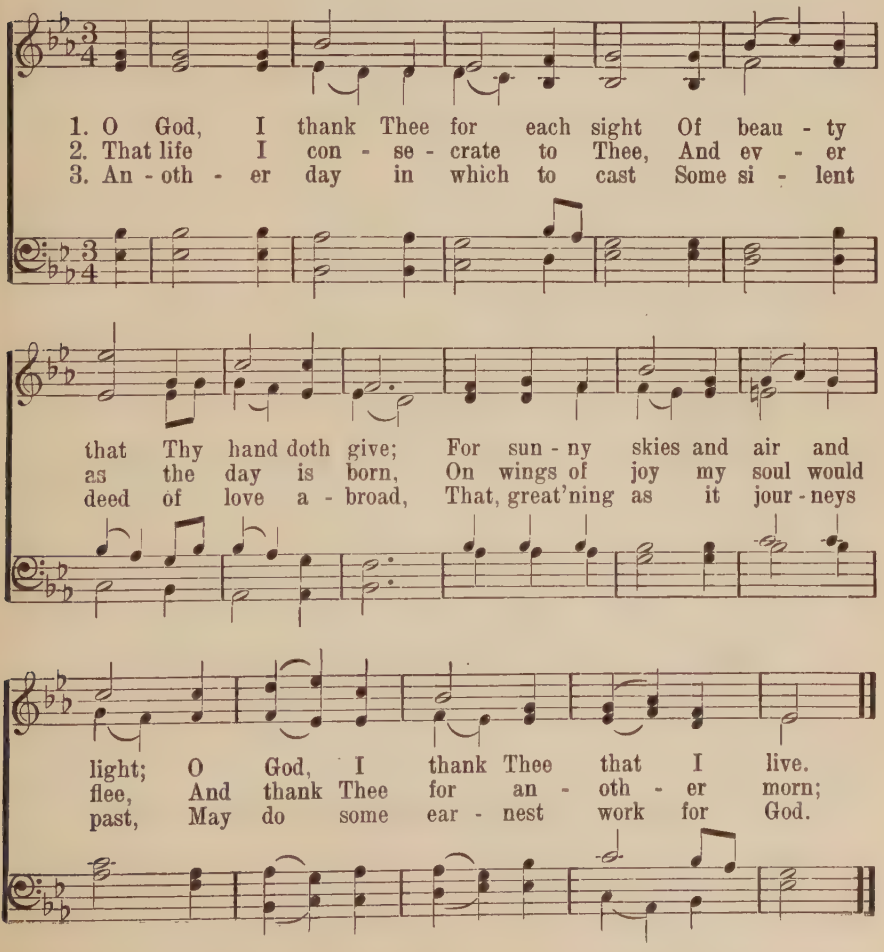
21 EVERY MORNING MERCIES NEW

Greville Phillimore

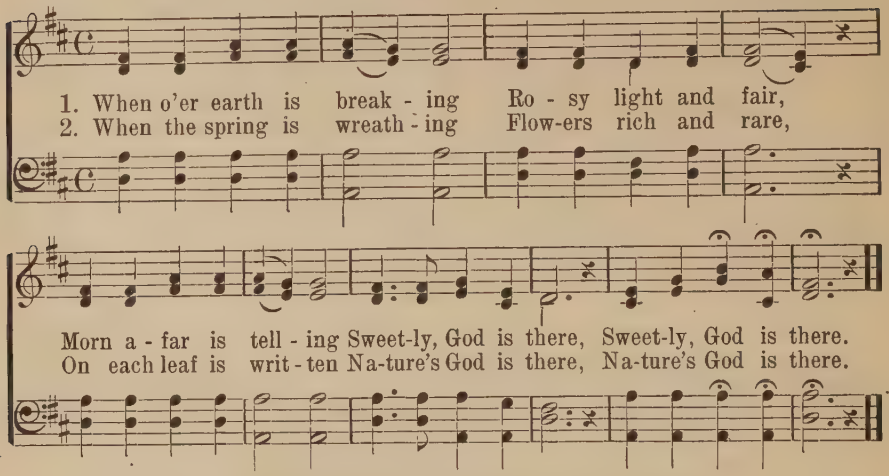
Edward J. Hopkins


1. Ev - 'ry morn-ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as morn - ing dew;
2. Let our prayers each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may nev - er fail;
3. As the morn-ing light re - turns, As the sun with splen - dor burns,
Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay Trib - ute with the ear - ly day;
And, as we con - fess the sin And the tempt - er's pow'r with-in,
Teach us still to turn to Thee, Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty,

For Thy mer - cies, Lord, are sure, Thy com-pas - sion doth en - dure.
Ev - 'ry morn - ing, for the strife, Feed us with the bread of life.
With our hands our hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing prayer and praise.

22 O GOD, I THANK THEE FOR EACH SIGHT

Caroline Atherton Mason — Herbert S. Irons

1. O God, I thank Thee for each sight Of beau - ty
2. That life I con - se - crate to Thee, And ev - er
3. An - oth - er day in which to cast Some si - lent
that Thy hand doth give; For sun - ny skies and air and
as the day is born, On wings of joy my soul would
deed of love a - broad, That, great'ning as it jour - neys
light; O God, I thank Thee that I live.
flee, And thank Thee for an - oth - er morn;
past, May do some ear - nest work for God.

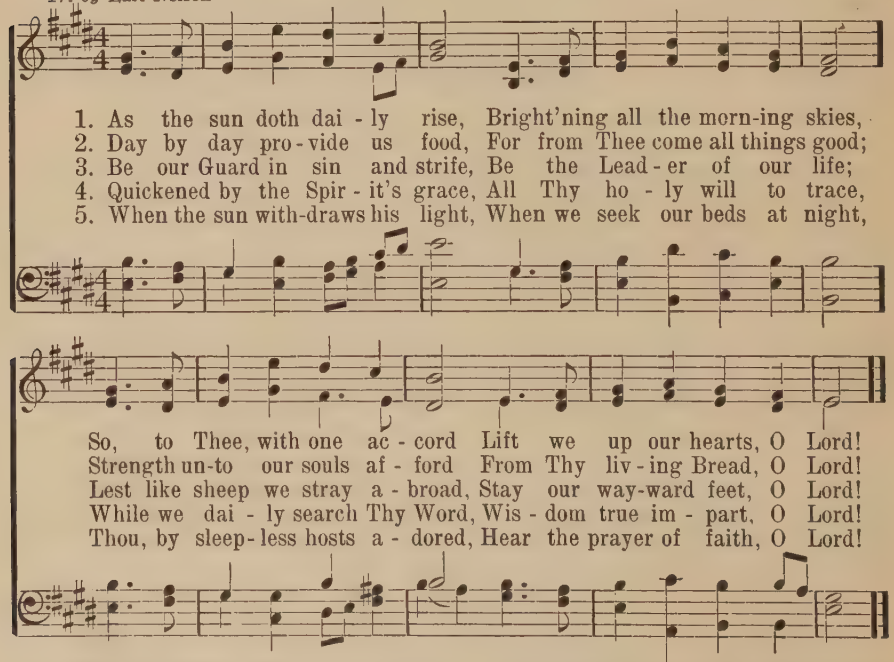
23 WHEN O'ER EARTH IS BREAKING


1. When o'er earth is break - ing Ro - sy light and fair,
2. When the spring is wreath - ing Flow-ers rich and rare,
Morn a - far is tell - ing Sweet-ly, God is there, Sweet-ly, God is there.
On each leaf is writ - ten Na-ture's God is there, Na-ture's God is there.

24 AS THE SUN DOTH DAILY RISE

King Alfred
Tr. by Earl Nelson

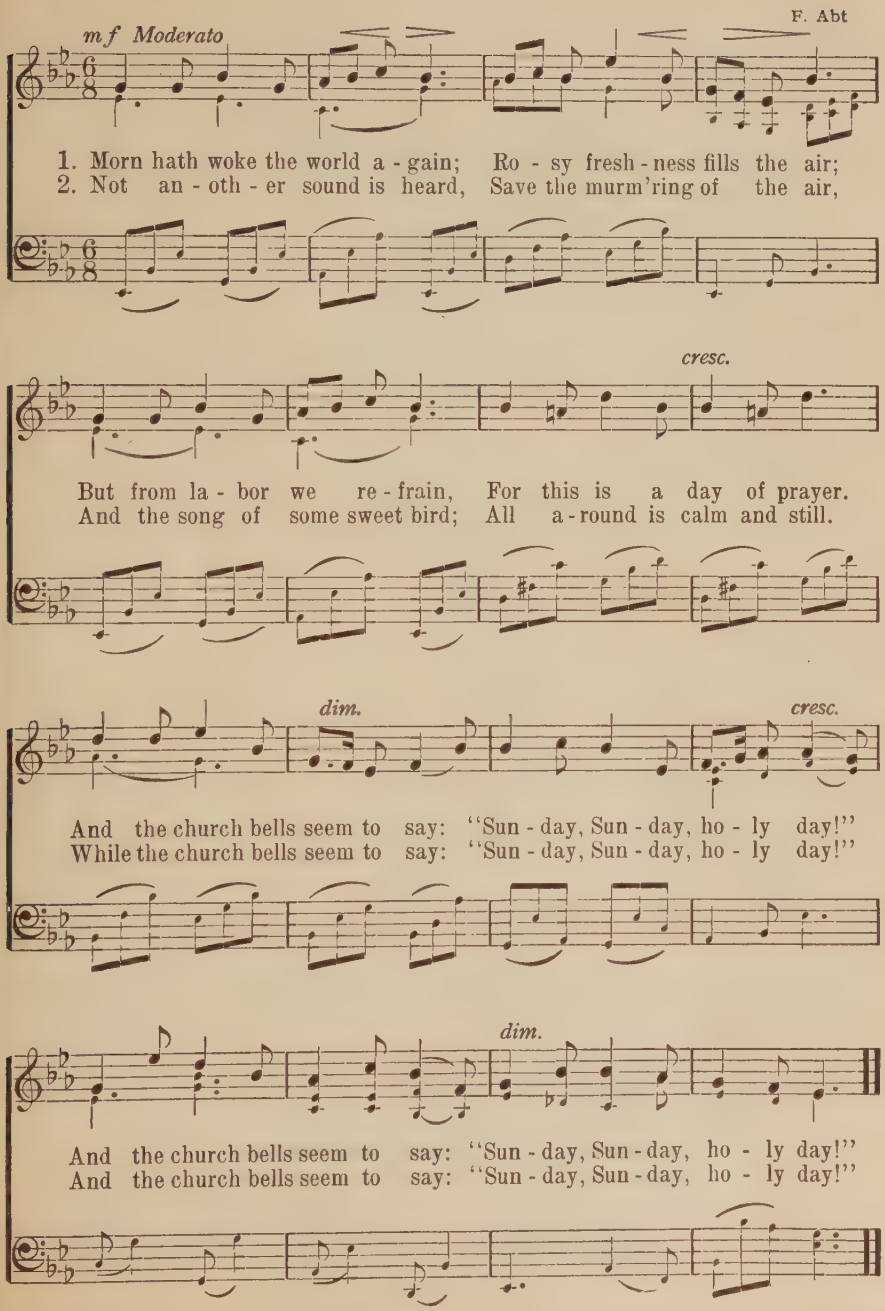
Ascribed to Thibaut


1. As the sun doth dai - ly rise, Bright'ning all the morn-ing skies,
2. Day by day pro - vide us food, For from Thee come all things good;
3. Be our Guard in sin and strife, Be the Lead - er of our life;
4. Quickened by the Spir - it's grace, All Thy ho - ly will to trace,
5. When the sun with-draws his light, When we seek our beds at night,
So, to Thee, with one ac - cord Lift we up our hearts, O Lord!
Strength un-to our souls af - ford From Thy liv - ing Bread, O Lord!
Lest like sheep we stray a - broad, Stay our way-ward feet, O Lord!
While we dai - ly search Thy Word, Wis - dom true im - part, O Lord!
Thou, by sleep - less hosts a - dored, Hear the prayer of faith, O Lord!

6 When the hours are dark and drear,
When the tempter lurketh near,
By Thy strengthening grace outpoured,
Save the tempted ones, O Lord!

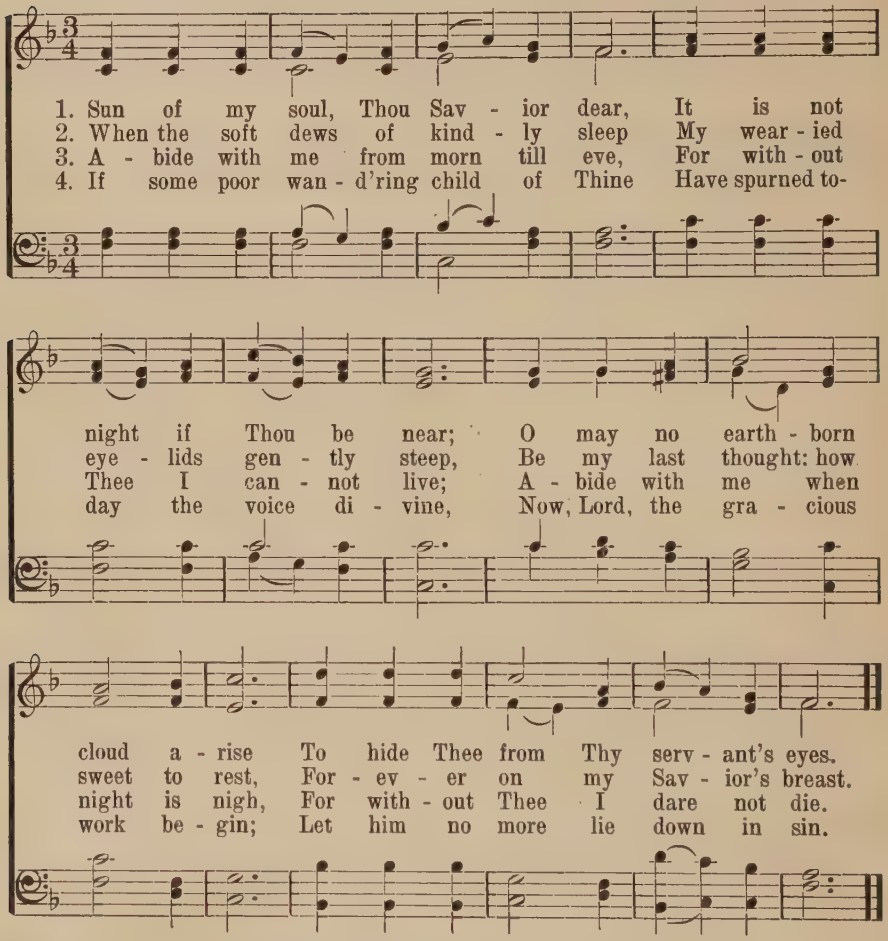
7 Praise we with the heavenly host,
Father, Son, and Holy Ghost;
Thee, would we with one accord,
Praise and magnify, O Lord!

25 MORN HATH WOKE THE WORLD AGAIN

F. Abt

mf Moderato
1. Morn hath woke the world a - gain; Ro - sy fresh - ness fills the air;
2. Not an - oth - er sound is heard, Save the murm'ring of the air,
cresc.
But from la - bor we re - frain, For this is a day of prayer.
And the song of some sweet bird; All a - round is calm and still.
dim.
cresc.
And the church bells seem to say: "Sun - day, Sun - day, ho - ly day!"
While the church bells seem to say: "Sun - day, Sun - day, ho - ly day!"
dim.
And the church bells seem to say: "Sun - day, Sun - day, ho - ly day!"
And the church bells seem to say: "Sun - day, Sun - day, ho - ly day!"

26 SUN OF MY SOUL

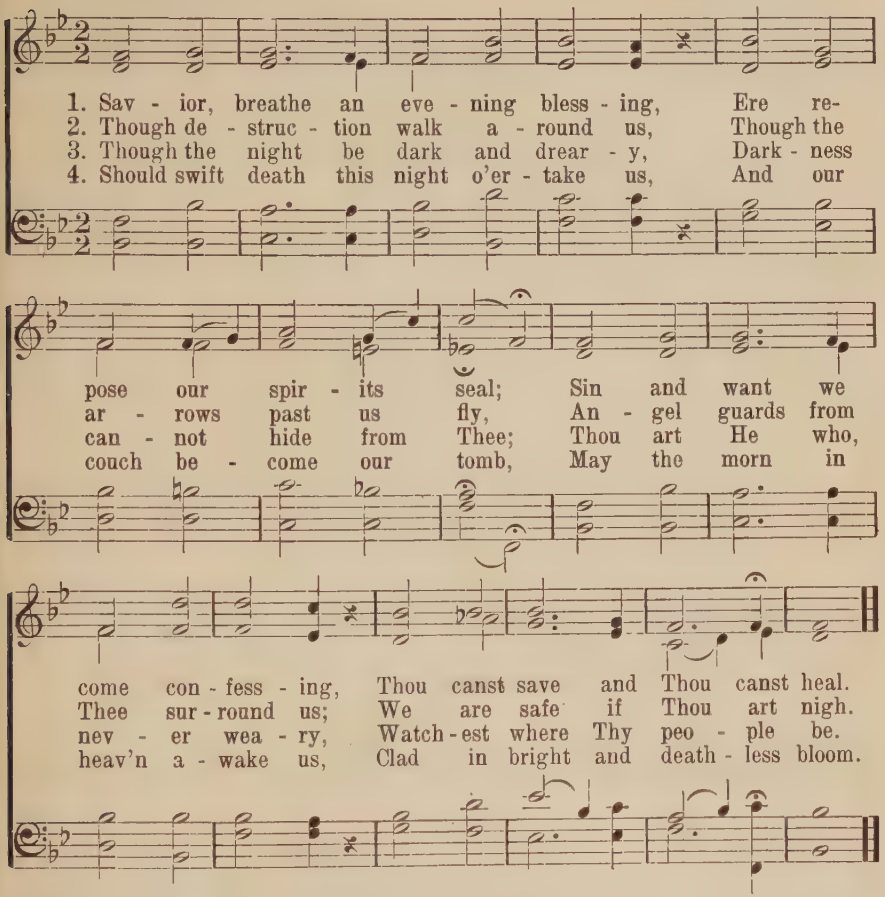
Rev. John Keble

Franz Josef Haydn
Arr. by William Henry Monk

1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav - ior dear, It is not
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wear - ied
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with - out
4. If some poor wan - d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-
night if Thou be near; O may no earth - born
eye - lids gen - tly steep, Be my last thought: how
Thee I can - not live; A - bide with me when
day the voice di - vine, Now, Lord, the gra - cious
cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy serv - ant's eyes.
sweet to rest, For - ev - er on my Sav - ior's breast.
night is nigh, For with - out Thee I dare not die.
work be - gin; Let him no more lie down in sin.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night
Like infant's slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take;
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

27 SAVIOR, BREATHE AN EVENING BLESSING

James Edmeston — George Coles Stebbins

1. Sav - ior, breathe an eve - ning bless - ing, Ere re-
2. Though de - struc - tion walk a - round us, Though the
3. Though the night be dark and drear - y, Dark - ness
4. Should swift death this night o'er - take us, And our
pose our spir - its seal; Sin and want we
ar - rows past us fly, An - gel guards from
can - not hide from Thee; Thou art He who,
couch be - come our tomb, May the morn in
come con - fess - ing, Thou canst save and Thou canst heal.
Thee sur - round us; We are safe if Thou art nigh.
nev - er wea - ry, Watch - est where Thy peo - ple be.
heav'n a - wake us, Clad in bright and death - less bloom.

28 MAY THE GRACE OF CHRIST OUR SAVIOR

[Sing to music of No. 27]

1 May the grace of Christ our Savior,
And the Father's boundless love,
With the Holy Spirit's favor,
Rest upon us from above.

2 Thus may we abide in union
With each other and the Lord,
And possess, in sweet communion,
Joys which earth cannot afford.

Rev. John Newton

29 LORD, DISMISS US WITH THY BLESSING

[Sing to music of No. 27]

1 Lord, dismiss us with Thy blessing;
Bid us now depart in peace;
Still on heavenly manna feeding,
Let our faith and love increase.

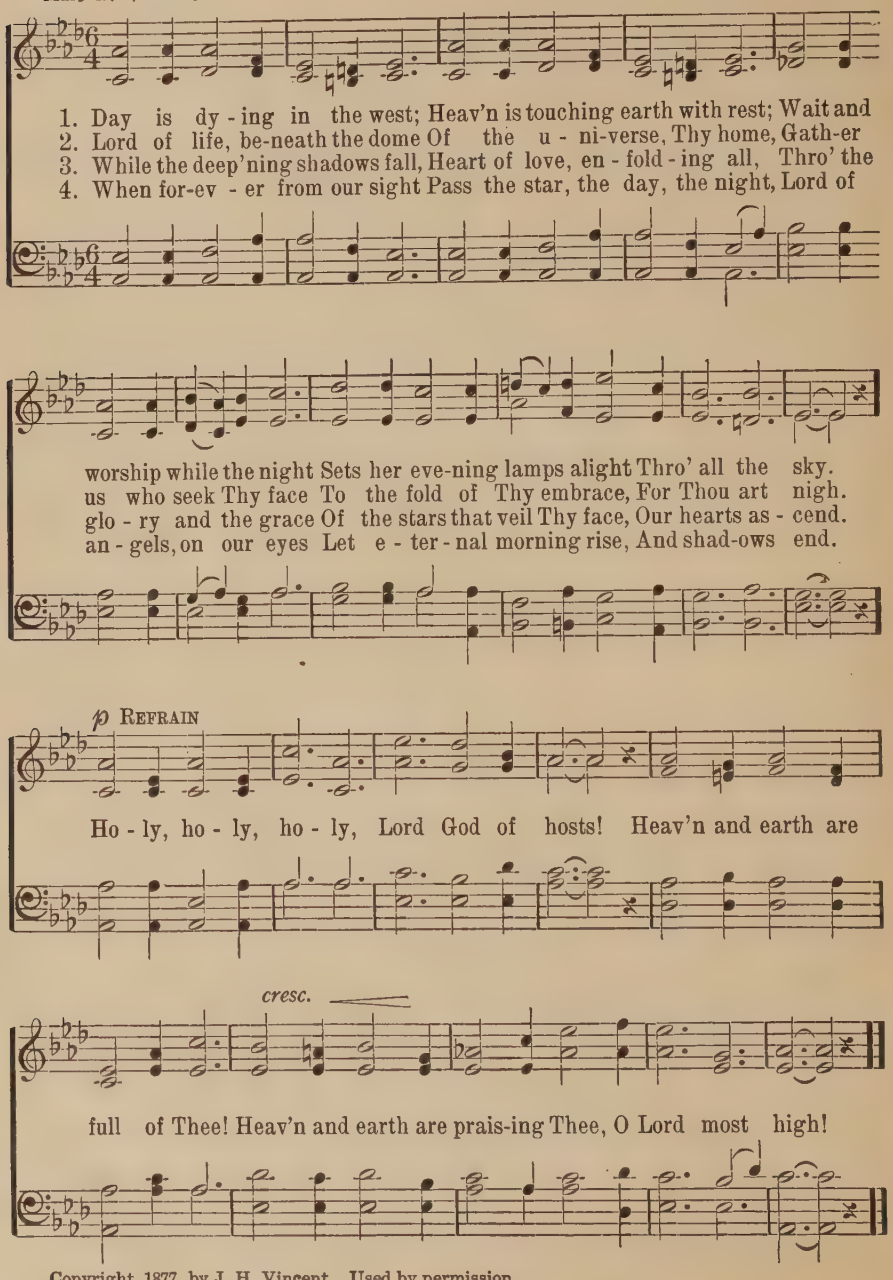
2 Fill each breast with consolation;
Up to Thee our hearts we raise;
When we reach our blissful station,
Then we'll give Thee nobler praise.

Rev. Robert Hawker

30 DAY IS DYING IN THE WEST

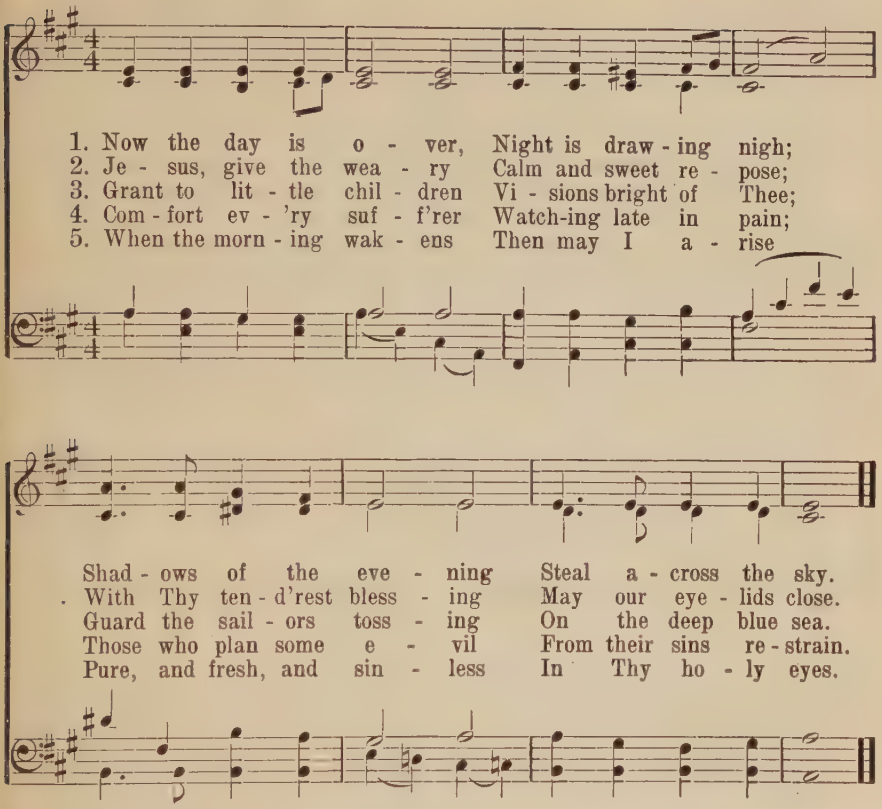
Mary A. Lathbury

William F. Sherwin


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heav'n is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, be-neath the dome Of the u - ni-verse, Thy home, Gath-er
3. While the deep'ning shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold - ing all, Thro' the
4. When for-ev - er from our sight Pass the star, the day, the night, Lord of
worship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps alight Thro' all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy embrace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morning rise, And shad-ows end.
p REFRAIN
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heav'n and earth are
cresc.
full of Thee! Heav'n and earth are prais-ing Thee, O Lord most high!

Copyright, 1877, by J. H. Vincent. Used by permission.

31 NOW THE DAY IS OVER

Sabine Baring-Gould — Joseph Barnby

1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vi - sions bright of Thee;
4. Com - fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
5. When the morn - ing wak - ens Then may I a - rise
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain.
Pure, and fresh, and sin - less In Thy ho - ly eyes.

32 THOU HAST BEEN OUR GUIDE THIS DAY

[Sing to music of No. 30]

1 Thou hast been our guide this day,
Thou hast led us all the way,
Thou hast been our Sun and Shield,
Grateful hearts to Thee we yield,
While Thou art nigh.

REFRAIN.
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God of Hosts!
Heaven and earth are full of Thee,
Heaven and earth are praising Thee,
O Lord most high.

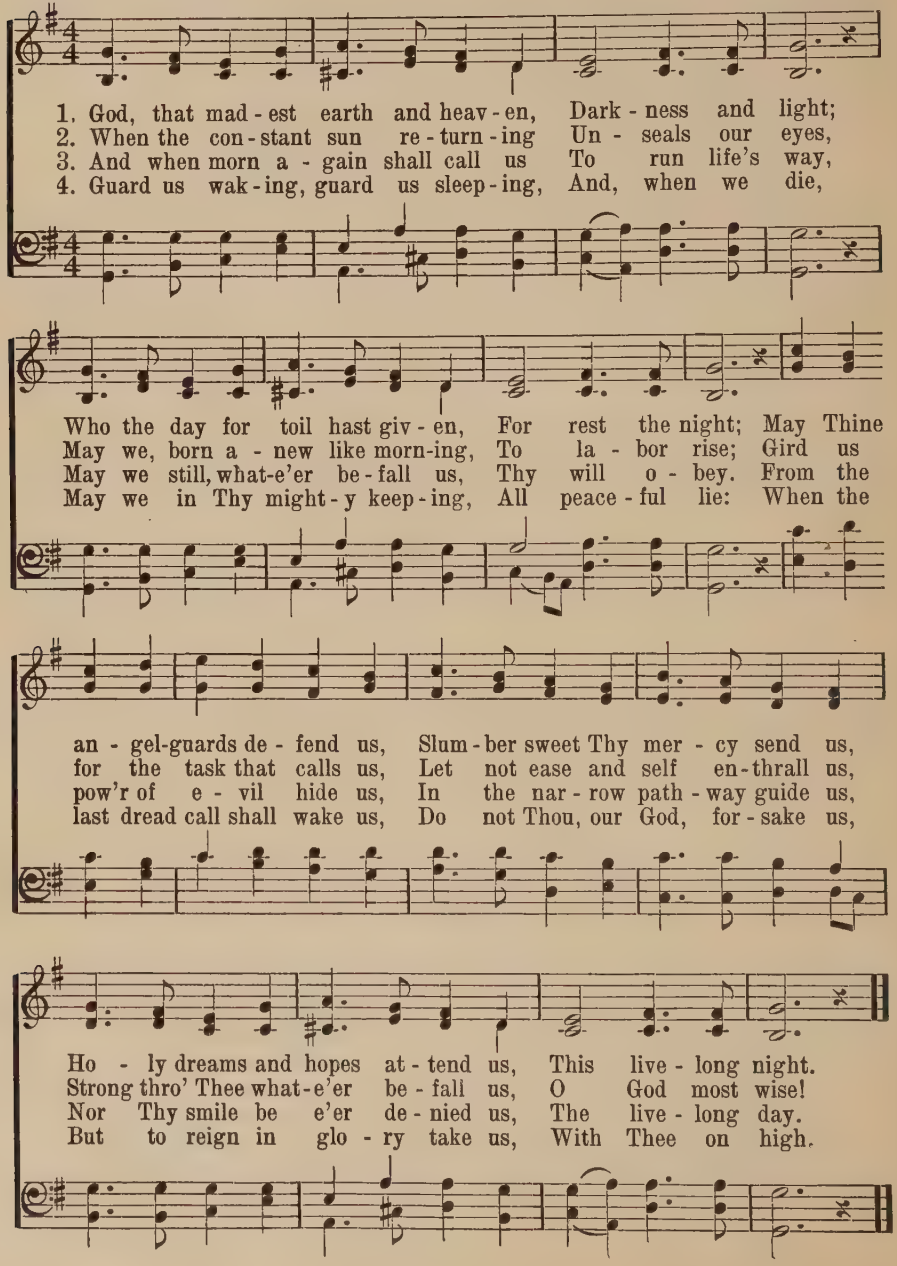
2 For the gift of strength and health,
And for friendship's boundless wealth,
For the power to think aright,
For religion's guiding light,
We give Thee thanks.

3 Guard us through the hours of night,
And with morn's returning light,
Grant to each of us, we pray,
Strength to serve Thee all the day,
For Thine we are.

J. R. Marcum

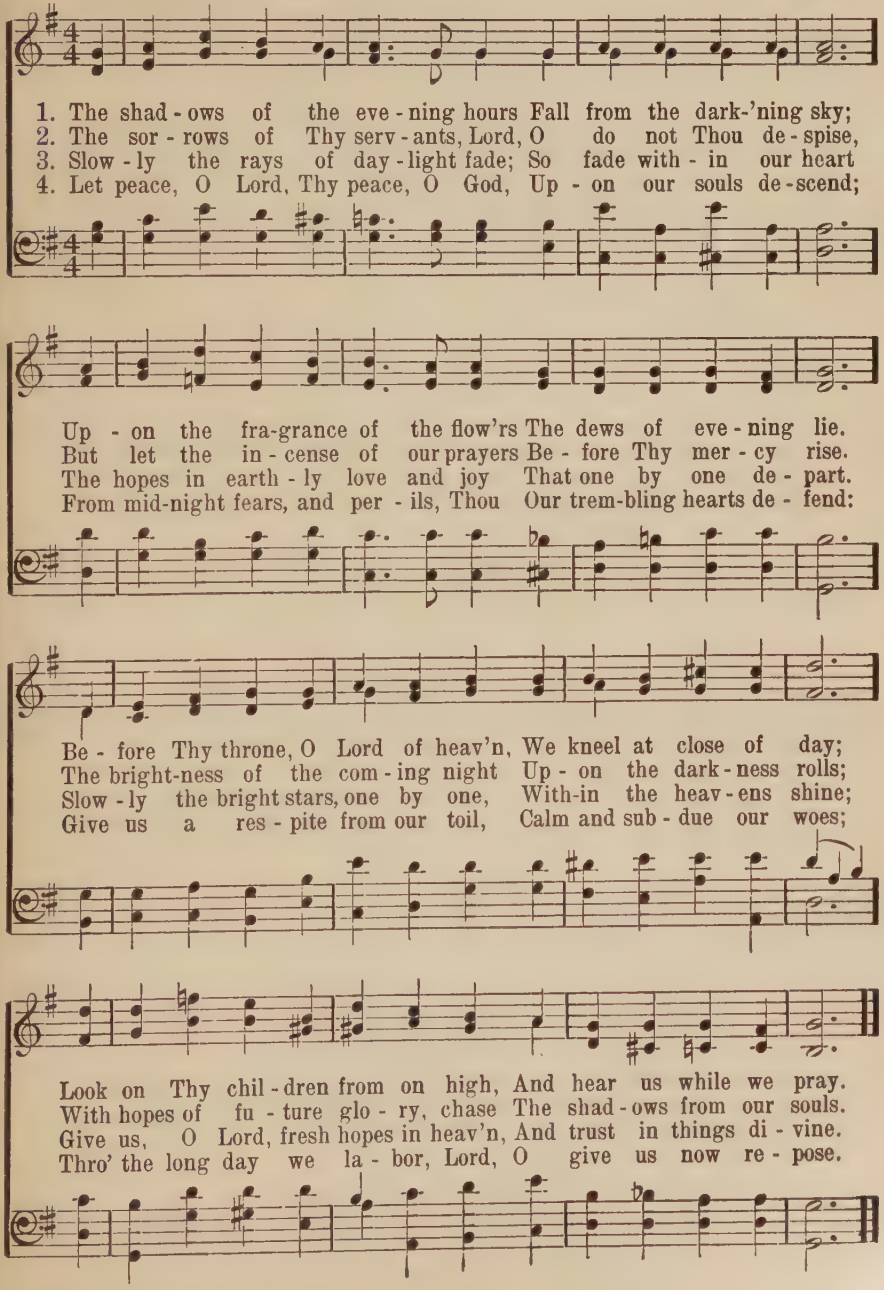
33 GOD, THAT MADEST EARTH AND HEAVEN

Reginald Heber
Frederick L. Hosmer

Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson

1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. When the con - stant sun re - turn - ing Un - seals our eyes,
3. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
4. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night; May Thine
May we, born a - new like morn-ing, To la - bor rise; Gird us
May we still, what-e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey. From the
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie: When the
an - gel-guards de - fend us, Slum - ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
for the task that calls us, Let not ease and self en-thrall us,
pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path - way guide us,
last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for - sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Strong thro' Thee what - e'er be - fall us, O God most wise!
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high.

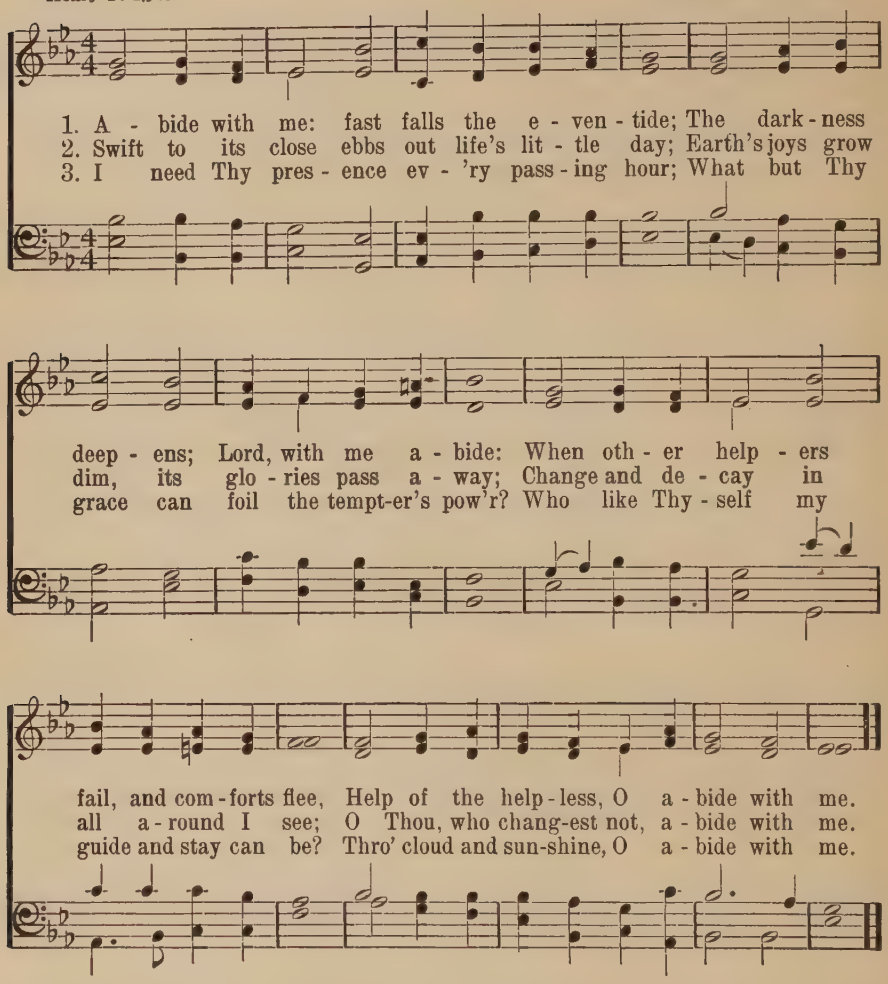
34 THE SHADOWS OF THE EVENING HOURS

Adelaide Anne Procter — Henry Hiles


1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark-'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O do not Thou de - spise,
3. Slow - ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de - scend;
Up - on the fra-grance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie.
But let the in - cense of our prayers Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
From mid-night fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend:
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The bright-ness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Slow - ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav - ens shine;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;
Look on Thy chil - dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad - ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose.

35 ABIDE WITH ME

Henry F. Lyte — William Henry Monk

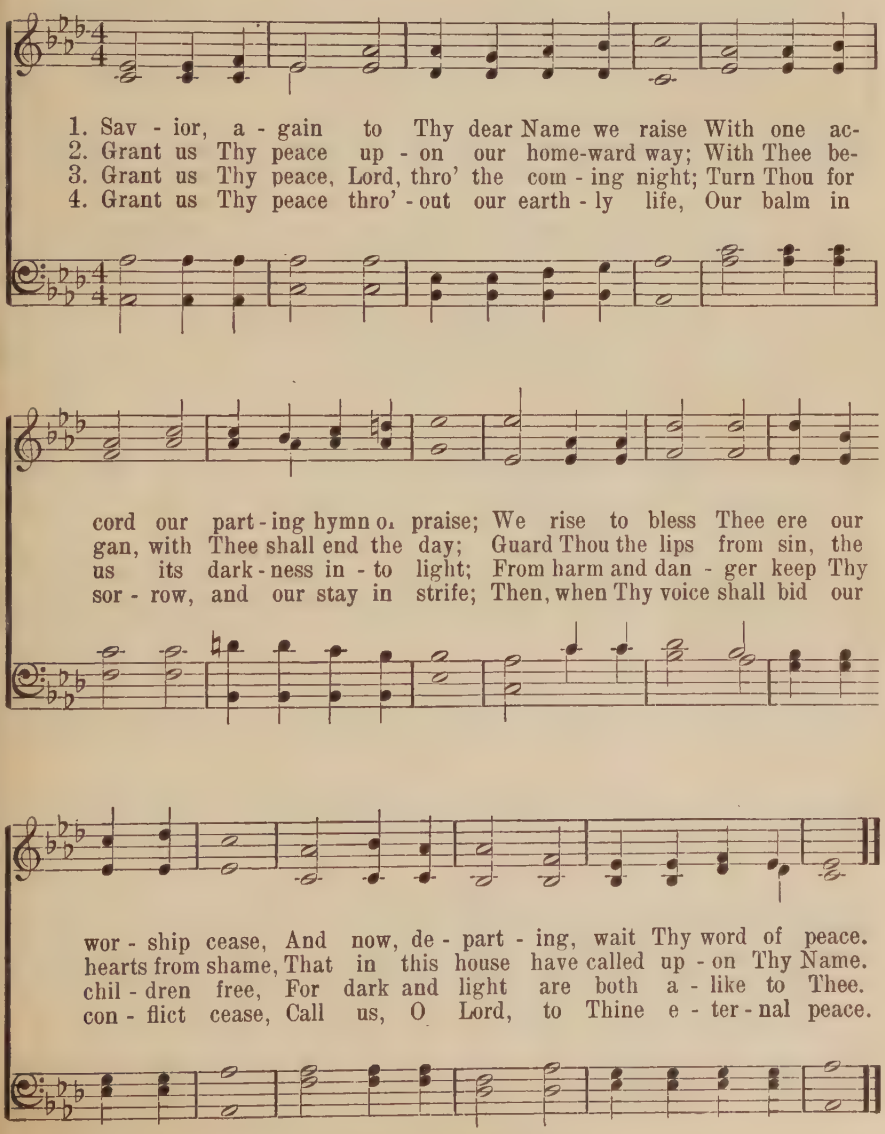

1. A - bide with me: fast falls the e - ven - tide; The dark - ness
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day; Earth's joys grow
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour; What but Thy
deep - ens; Lord, with me a - bide: When oth - er help - ers
dim, its glo - ries pass a - way; Change and de - cay in
grace can foil the tempt-er's pow'r? Who like Thy - self my
fail, and com - forts flee, Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
all a - round I see; O Thou, who chang-est not, a - bide with me.
guide and stay can be? Thro' cloud and sun-shine, O a - bide with me.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness;
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies;
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee;
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me.

Close of Worship

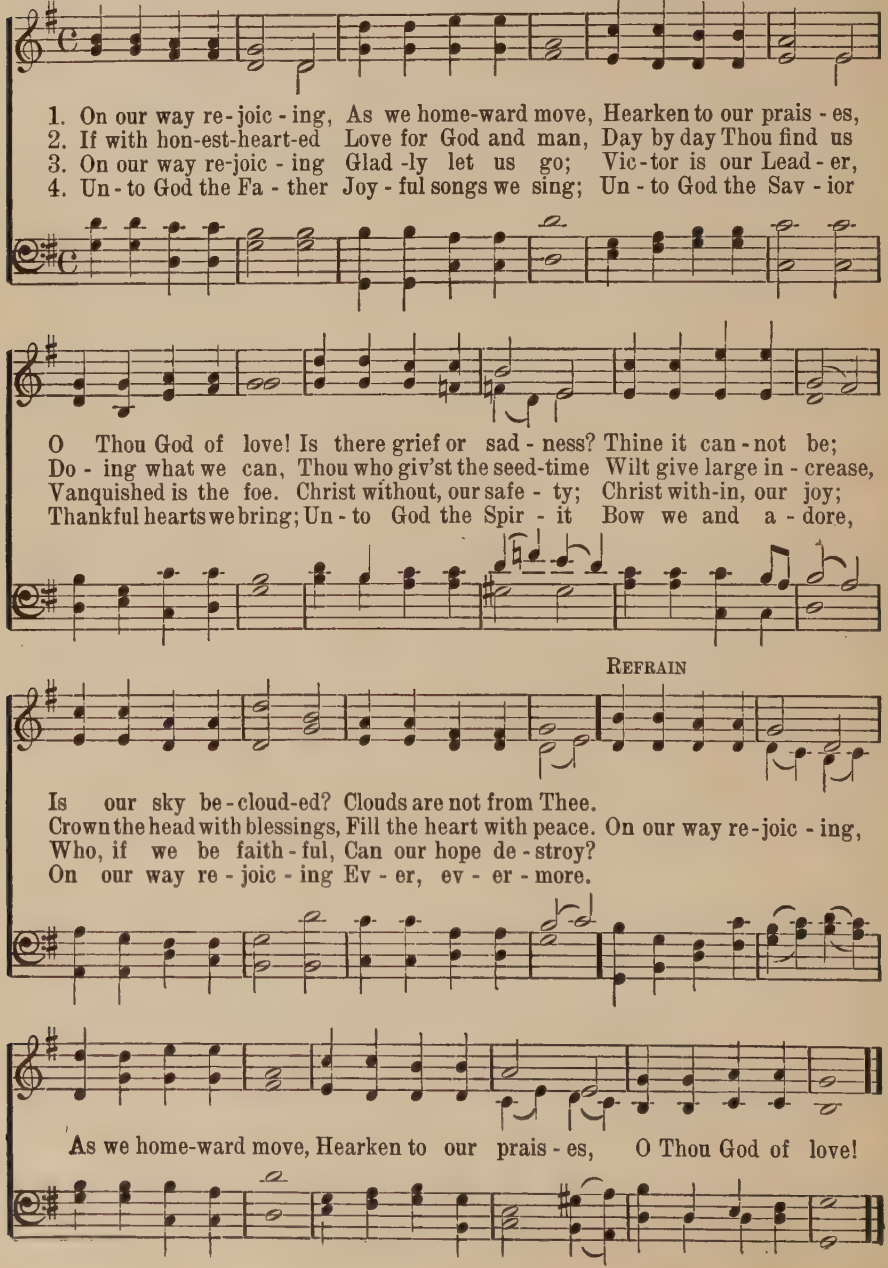
36 SAVIOR, AGAIN TO THY DEAR NAME

Rev. John Ellerton — Edward John Hopkins

1. Sav - ior, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise With one ac-
cord our part - ing hymn of praise; We rise to bless Thee ere our
wor - ship cease, And now, de - part - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home-ward way; With Thee be-
gan, with Thee shall end the day; Guard Thou the lips from sin, the
hearts from shame, That in this house have called up - on Thy Name.
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, thro' the com - ing night; Turn Thou for
us its dark - ness in - to light; From harm and dan - ger keep Thy
chil - dren free, For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
4. Grant us Thy peace thro' - out our earth - ly life, Our balm in
sor - row, and our stay in strife; Then, when Thy voice shall bid our
con - flict cease, Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace.

37 ON OUR WAY REJOICING

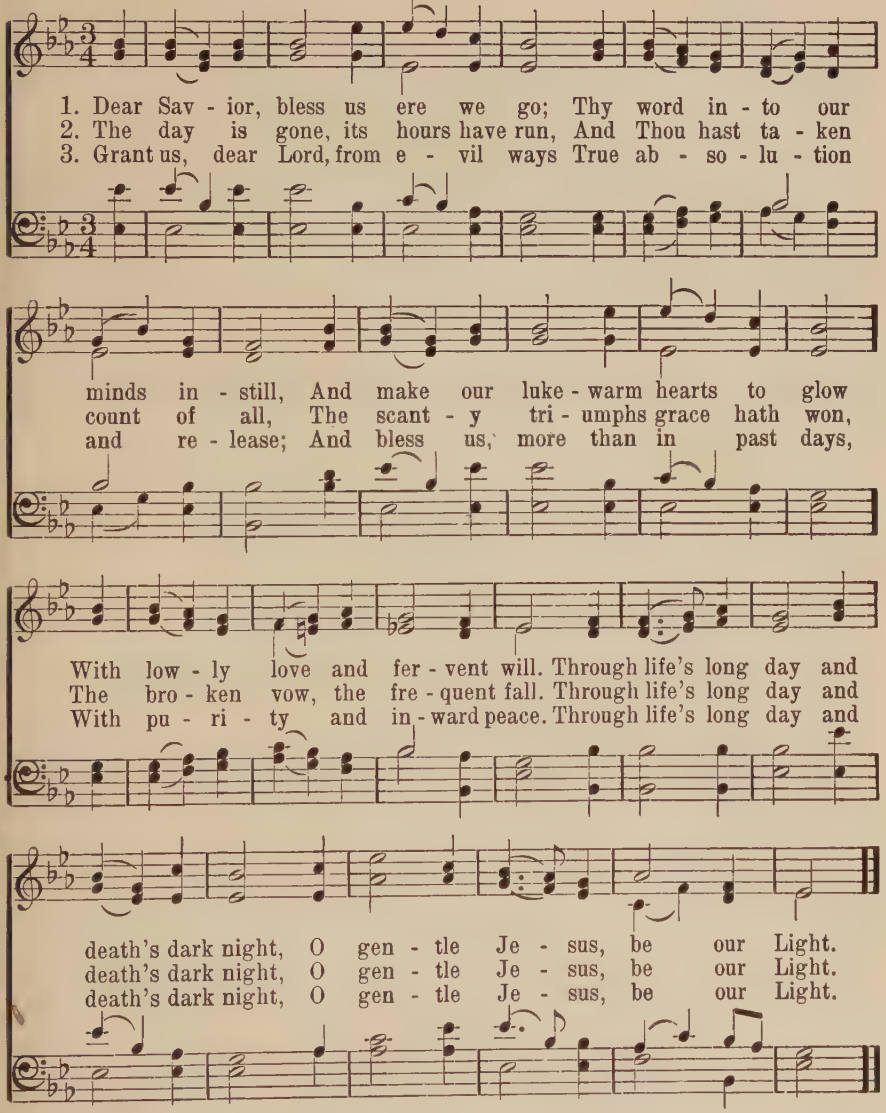
John S. B. Monsell

Franz Joseph Haydn
Arranged by John B. Dykes


1. On our way re-joic-ing, As we home-ward move, Hearken to our prais-es,
2. If with hon-est-heart-ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re-joic-ing Glad-ly let us go; Vic-tor is our Lead-er,
4. Un-to God the Fa-ther Joy-ful songs we sing; Un-to God the Sav-ior
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad-ness? Thine it can-not be;
Do-ing what we can, Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large in-crease,
Vanquished is the foe. Christ without, our safe-ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un-to God the Spir-it Bow we and a-dore,
Refrain
Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re-joic-ing,
Who, if we be faith-ful, Can our hope de-stroy?
On our way re-joic-ing Ev-er, ev-er-more.
As we home-ward move, Hearken to our prais-es, O Thou God of love!

38 DEAR SAVIOR, BLESS US ERE WE GO

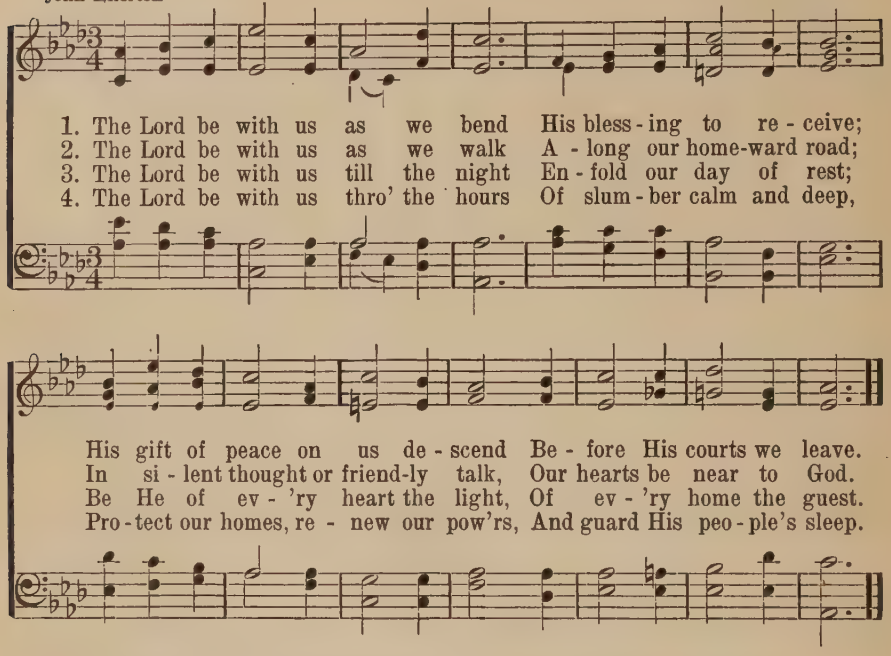
Frederick W. Faber — *Old English Melody*


1. Dear Sav - ior, bless us ere we go; Thy word in - to our
2. The day is gone, its hours have run, And Thou hast ta - ken
3. Grant us, dear Lord, from e - vil ways True ab - so - lu - tion
minds in - still, And make our luke - warm hearts to glow
count of all, The scant - y tri - umphs grace hath won,
and re - lease; And bless us, more than in past days,
With low - ly love and fer - vent will. Through life's long day and
The bro - ken vow, the fre - quent fall. Through life's long day and
With pu - ri - ty and in - ward peace. Through life's long day and
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.
death's dark night, O gen - tle Je - sus, be our Light.

4 Do more than pardon; give us joy,
Sweet fear, and sober liberty,
And simple hearts without alloy
That only long to be like Thee.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

5 For all we love, the poor, the sad,
The sinful, unto Thee we call;
Oh, let Thy mercy make us glad;
Thou art our Jesus, and our all.
Through life's long day and death's dark night,
O gentle Jesus, be our Light.

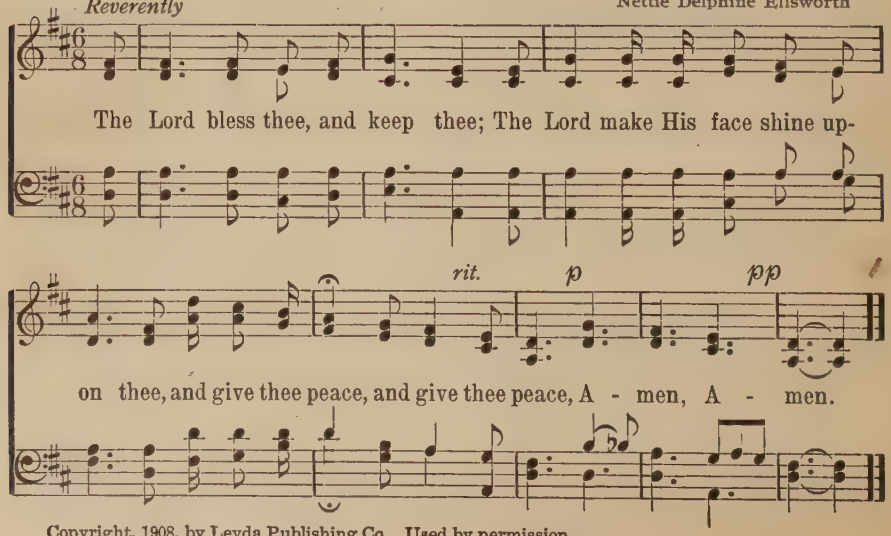
39 THE LORD BE WITH US AS WE BEND

John Ellerton — John B. Dykes

1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless - ing to re - ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A - long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night En - fold our day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us thro' the hours Of slum - ber calm and deep,
His gift of peace on us de - scend Be - fore His courts we leave.
In si - lent thought or friend-ly talk, Our hearts be near to God.
Be He of ev - 'ry heart the light, Of ev - 'ry home the guest.
Pro - tect our homes, re - new our pow'rs, And guard His peo - ple's sleep.

40 THE LORD BLESS THEE, AND KEEP THEE

[CLOSING HYMN]

Reverently — Nettie Delphine Ellsworth


The Lord bless thee, and keep thee; The Lord make His face shine up-
rit.
p
pp
on thee, and give thee peace, and give thee peace, A - men, A - men.

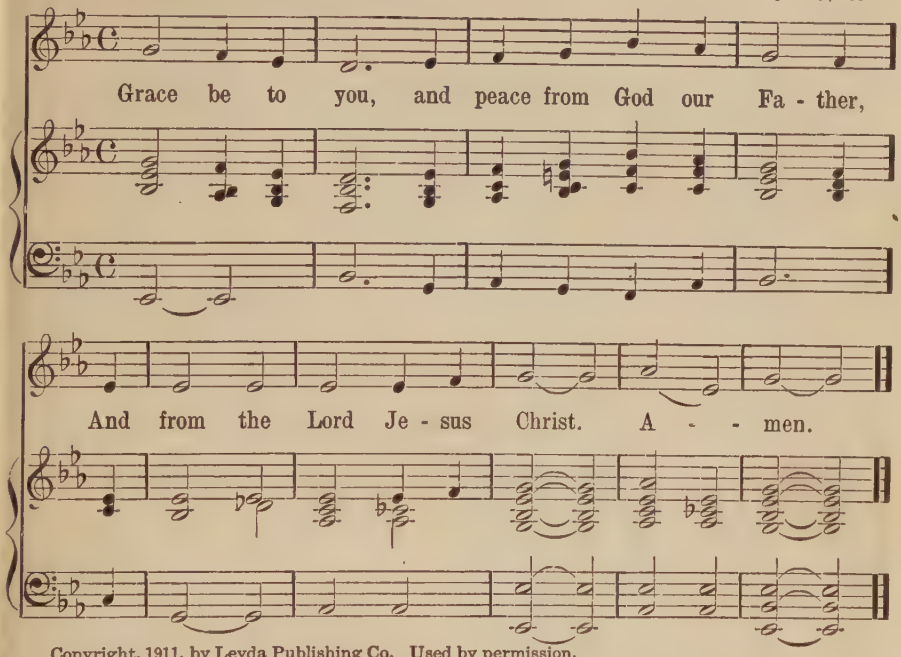
Copyright, 1908, by Leyda Publishing Co. Used by permission.

41 GRACE BE TO YOU

[CLOSING SENTENCE]

Paul's Salutation in each of his epistles

Fanny B. Earle

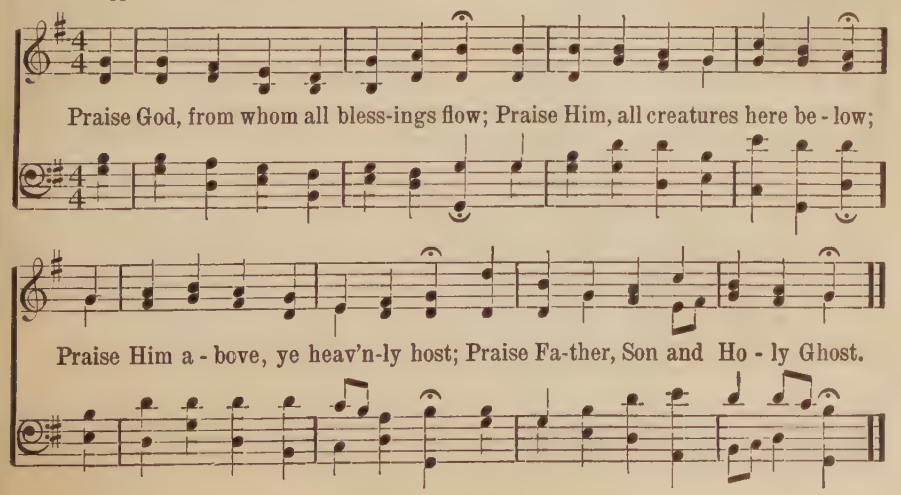


Copyright, 1911, by Leyda Publishing Co. Used by permission.

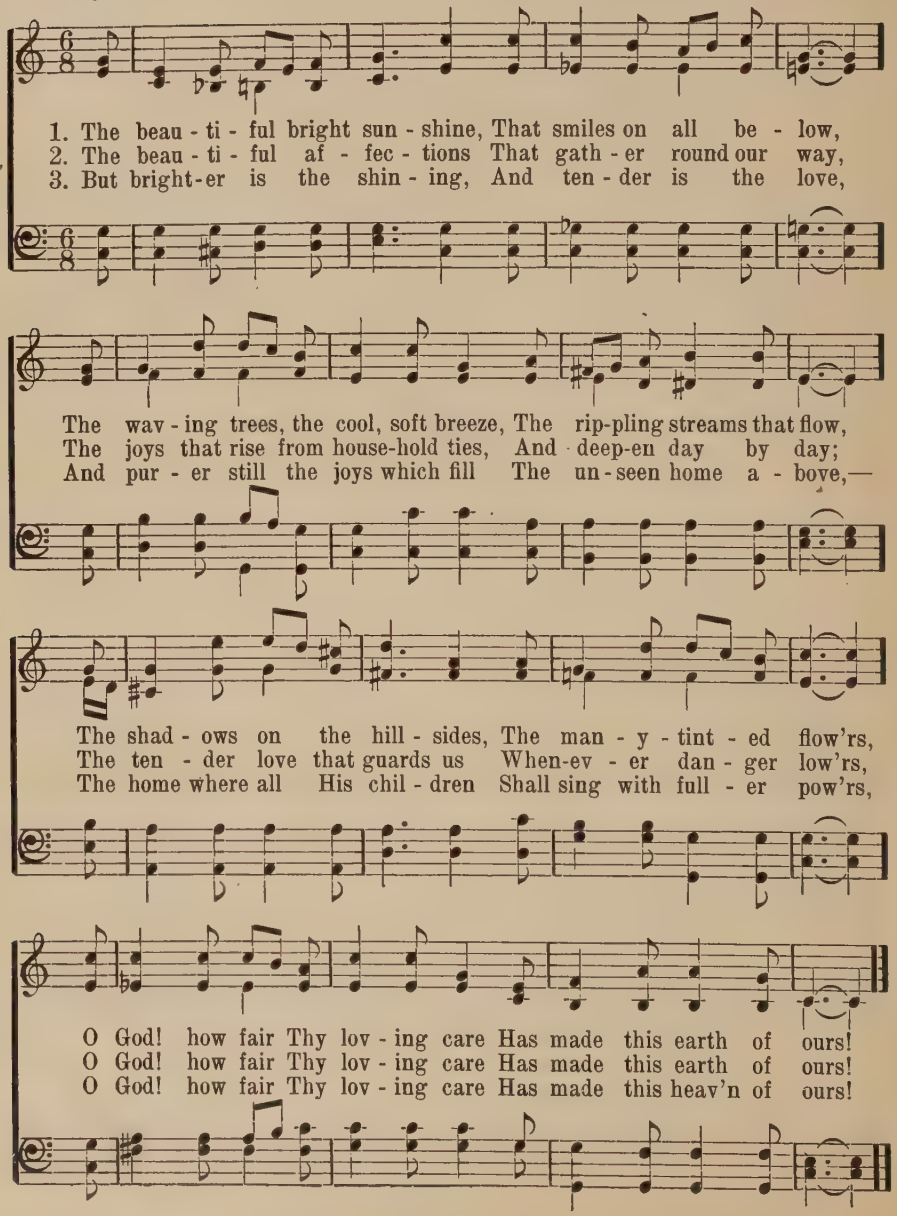
42 PRAISE GOD, FROM WHOM ALL BLESSINGS FLOW

Doxology

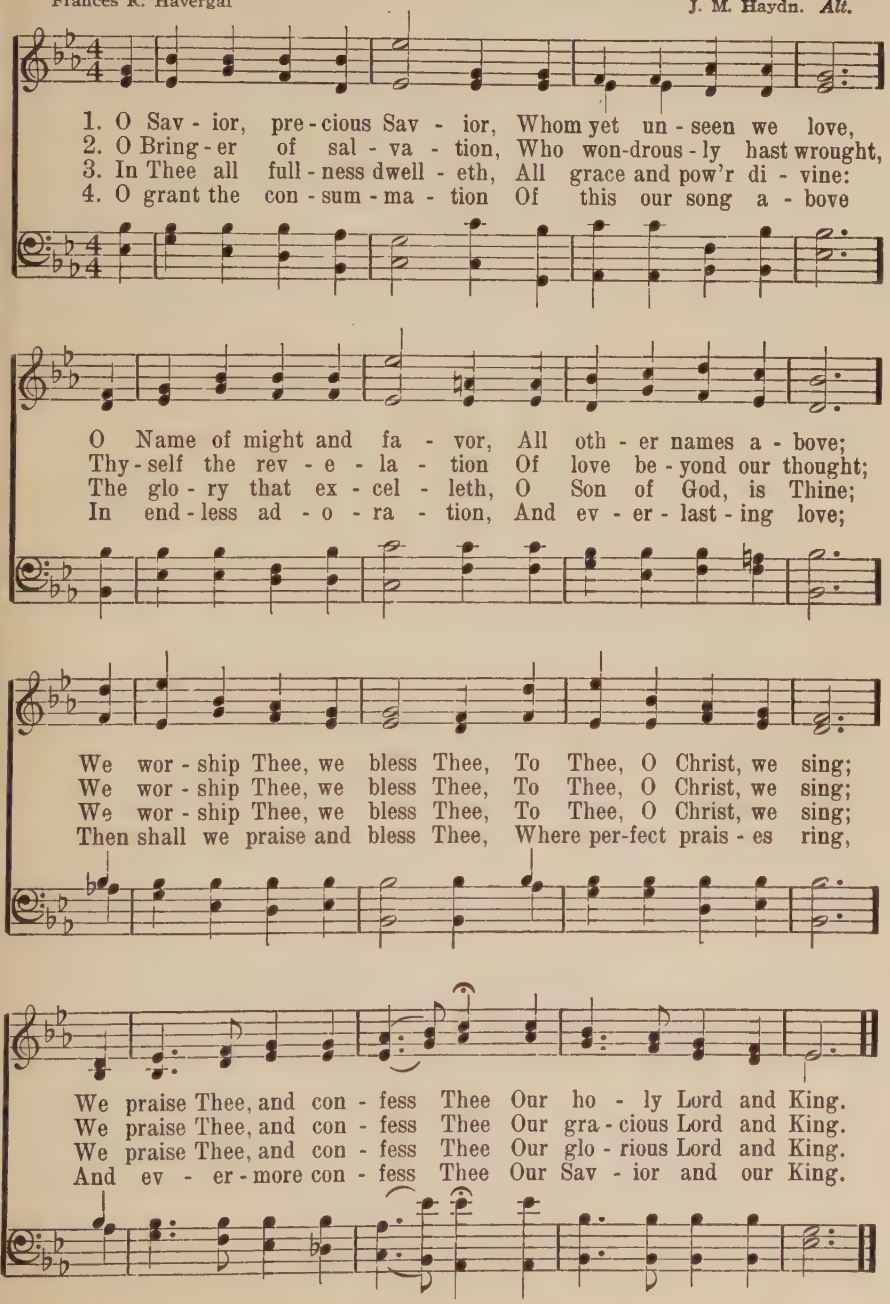
"Old Hundred"


Praise God, from whom all bless-ings flow; Praise Him, all creatures here be - low;
Praise Him a - bove, ye heav'n-ly host; Praise Fa-ther, Son and Ho - ly Ghost.

43 THE BEAUTIFUL BRIGHT SUNSHINE

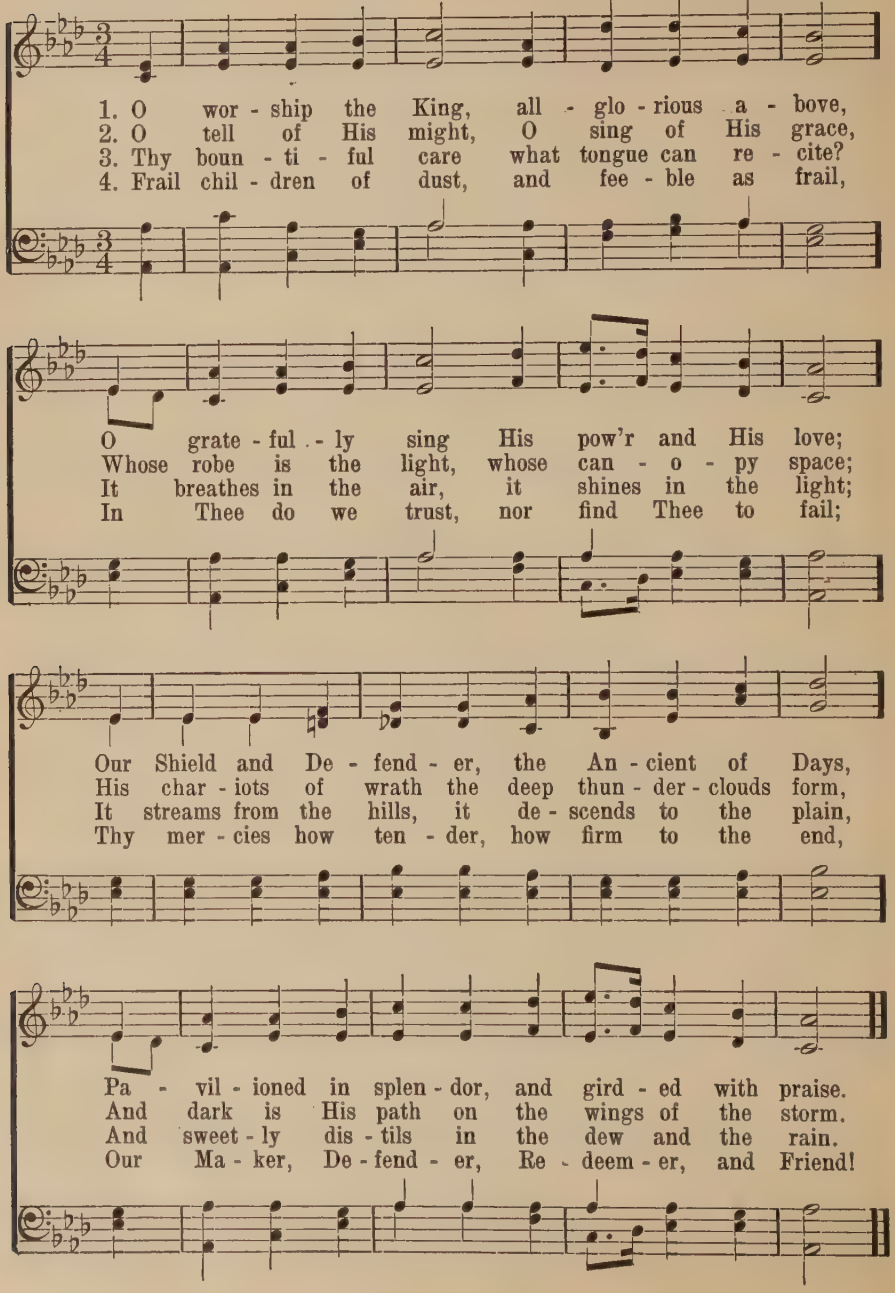
Anonymous G. E. Oliver

1. The beau - ti - ful bright sun - shine, That smiles on all be - low,
2. The beau - ti - ful af - fec - tions That gath - er round our way,
3. But bright-er is the shin - ing, And ten - der is the love,
The wav - ing trees, the cool, soft breeze, The rip-pling streams that flow,
The joys that rise from house-hold ties, And deep-en day by day;
And pur - er still the joys which fill The un - seen home a - bove,—
The shad - ows on the hill - sides, The man - y - tint - ed flow'rs,
The ten - der love that guards us When-ev - er dan - ger low'rs,
The home where all His chil - dren Shall sing with full - er pow'rs,
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this earth of ours!
O God! how fair Thy lov - ing care Has made this heav'n of ours!

44 O SAVIOR, PRECIOUS SAVIOR

Frances R. Havergal — J. M. Haydn. *Alt.*

1. O Sav - ior, pre - cious Sav - ior, Whom yet un - seen we love,
2. O Bring - er of sal - va - tion, Who won-drous - ly hast wrought,
3. In Thee all full - ness dwell - eth, All grace and pow'r di - vine:
4. O grant the con - sum - ma - tion Of this our song a - bove
O Name of might and fa - vor, All oth - er names a - bove;
Thy - self the rev - e - la - tion Of love be - yond our thought;
The glo - ry that ex - cel - leth, O Son of God, is Thine;
In end - less ad - o - ra - tion, And ev - er - last - ing love;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
We wor - ship Thee, we bless Thee, To Thee, O Christ, we sing;
Then shall we praise and bless Thee, Where per-fect prais - es ring,
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our ho - ly Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our gra - cious Lord and King.
We praise Thee, and con - fess Thee Our glo - rious Lord and King.
And ev - er - more con - fess Thee Our Sav - ior and our King.

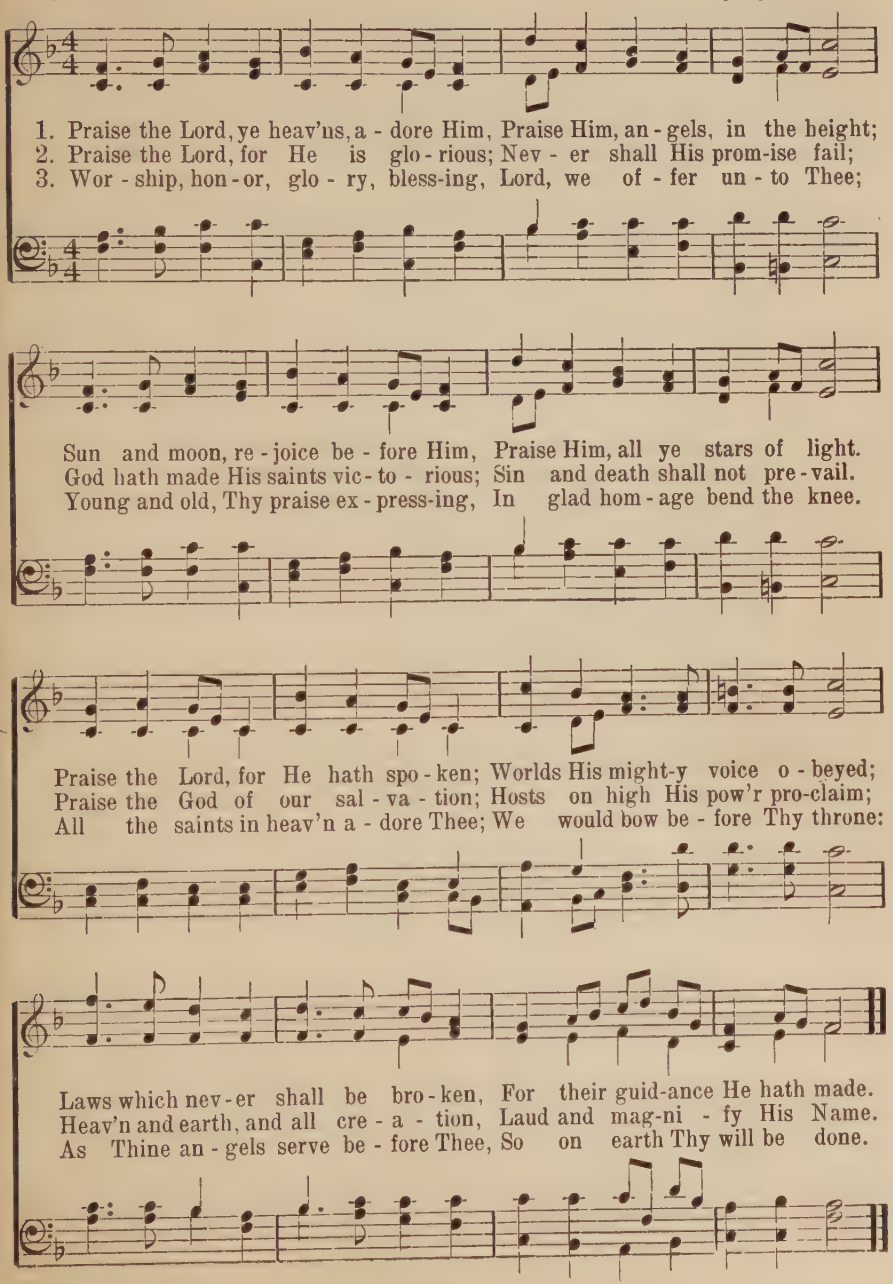
45 O WORSHIP THE KING, ALL-GLORIOUS ABOVE

Robert Grant — J. Michael Haydn

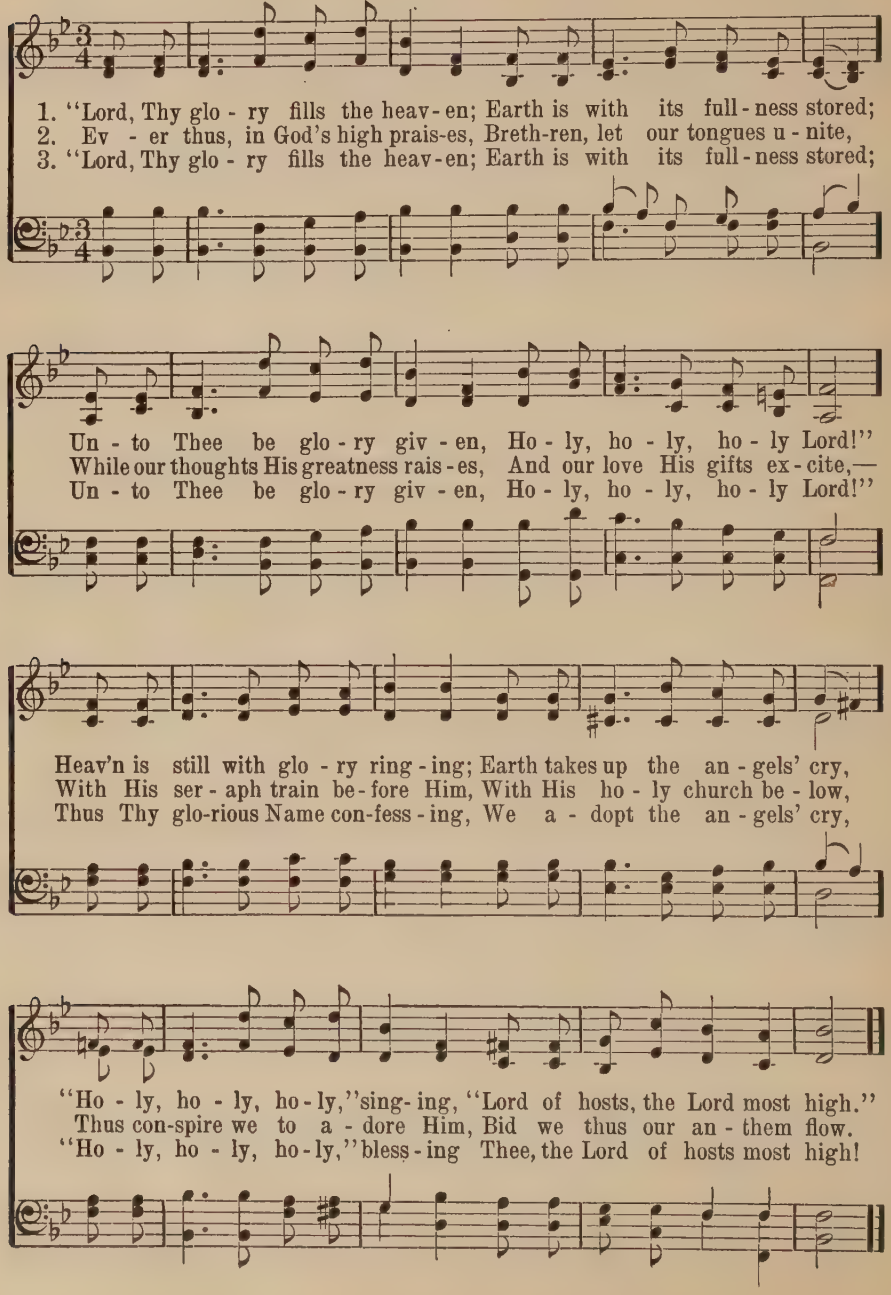

1. O wor - ship the King, all - glo - rious a - bove,
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace,
3. Thy boun - ti - ful care what tongue can re - cite?
4. Frail chil - dren of dust, and fee - ble as frail,
O grate - ful - ly sing His pow'r and His love;
Whose robe is the light, whose can - o - py space;
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light;
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail;
Our Shield and De - fend - er, the An - cient of Days,
His char - iots of wrath the deep thun - der - clouds form,
It streams from the hills, it de - scends to the plain,
Thy mer - cies how ten - der, how firm to the end,
Pa - vil - ioned in splen - dor, and gird - ed with praise.
And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
And sweet - ly dis - tils in the dew and the rain.
Our Ma - ker, De - fend - er, Re - deem - er, and Friend!

46 PRAISE THE LORD, YE HEAVENS, ADORE HIM

Edward Osler — Franz Joseph Haydn


1. Praise the Lord, ye heav'ns, a - dore Him, Praise Him, an - gels, in the height;
2. Praise the Lord, for He is glo - rious; Nev - er shall His prom-ise fail;
3. Wor - ship, hon - or, glo - ry, bless-ing, Lord, we of - fer un - to Thee;
Sun and moon, re - joice be - fore Him, Praise Him, all ye stars of light.
God hath made His saints vic - to - rious; Sin and death shall not pre - vail.
Young and old, Thy praise ex - press-ing, In glad hom - age bend the knee.
Praise the Lord, for He hath spo - ken; Worlds His might-y voice o - beyed;
Praise the God of our sal - va - tion; Hosts on high His pow'r pro-claim;
All the saints in heav'n a - dore Thee; We would bow be - fore Thy throne:
Laws which nev - er shall be bro - ken, For their guid-ance He hath made.
Heav'n and earth, and all cre - a - tion, Laud and mag-ni - fy His Name.
As Thine an - gels serve be - fore Thee, So on earth Thy will be done.

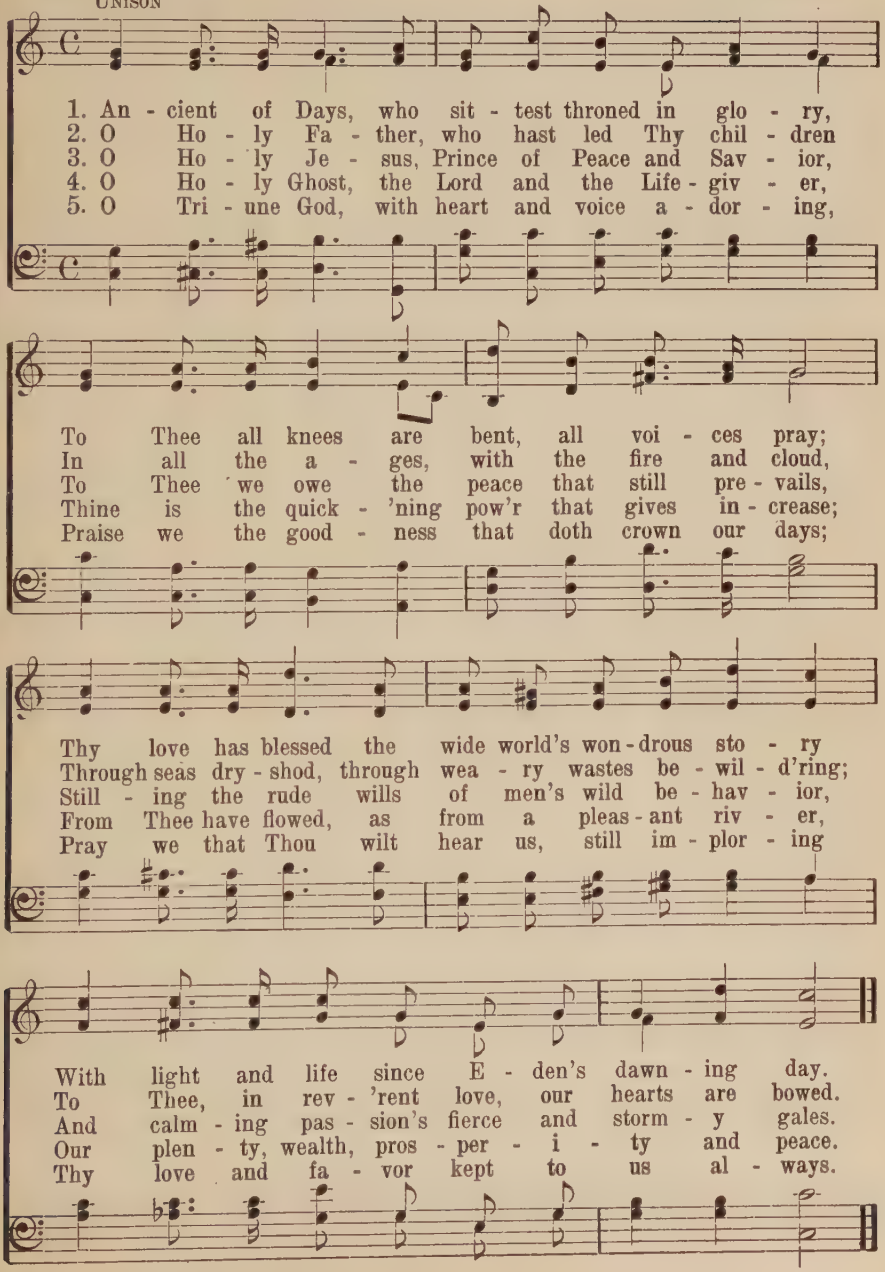
47 LORD, THY GLORY FILLS THE HEAVEN

Richard Mant — John H. Wilcox

1. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
2. Ev - er thus, in God's high prais-es, Breth-ren, let our tongues u - nite,
3. "Lord, Thy glo - ry fills the heav - en; Earth is with its full - ness stored;
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
While our thoughts His greatness rais - es, And our love His gifts ex - cite,—
Un - to Thee be glo - ry giv - en, Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly Lord!"
Heav'n is still with glo - ry ring - ing; Earth takes up the an - gels' cry,
With His ser - aph train be - fore Him, With His ho - ly church be - low,
Thus Thy glo-rious Name con-fess - ing, We a - dopt the an - gels' cry,
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," sing - ing, "Lord of hosts, the Lord most high."
Thus con-spire we to a - dore Him, Bid we thus our an - them flow.
"Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly," bless - ing Thee, the Lord of hosts most high!

48 ANCIENT OF DAYS

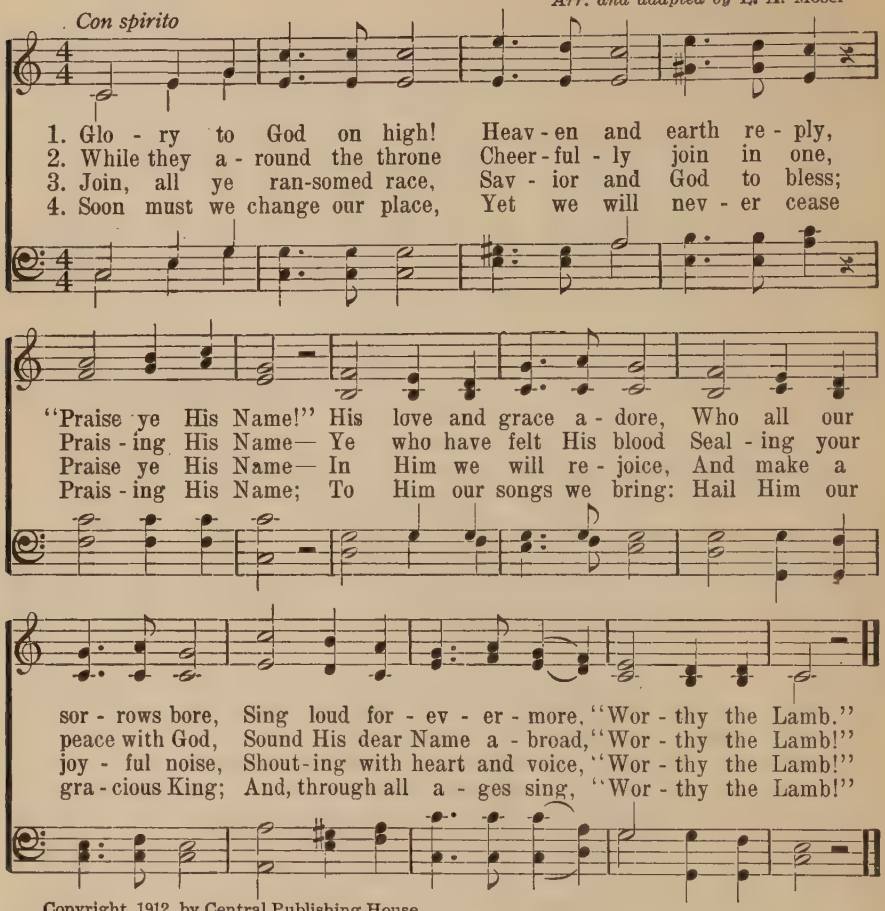
William C. Doane

J. Albert Jeffery

UNISON

1. An - cient of Days, who sit - test throned in glo - ry,
2. O Ho - ly Fa - ther, who hast led Thy chil - dren
3. O Ho - ly Je - sus, Prince of Peace and Sav - ior,
4. O Ho - ly Ghost, the Lord and the Life - giv - er,
5. O Tri - une God, with heart and voice a - dor - ing,
To Thee all knees are bent, all voi - ces pray;
In all the a - ges, with the fire and cloud,
To Thee we owe the peace that still pre - vails,
Thine is the quick - 'ning pow'r that gives in - crease;
Praise we the good - ness that doth crown our days;
Thy love has blessed the wide world's won - drous sto - ry
Through seas dry - shod, through wea - ry wastes be - wil - d'ring;
Still - ing the rude wills of men's wild be - hav - ior,
From Thee have flowed, as from a pleas - ant riv - er,
Pray we that Thou wilt hear us, still im - plor - ing
With light and life since E - den's dawn - ing day.
To Thee, in rev - 'rent love, our hearts are bowed.
And calm - ing pas - sion's fierce and storm - y gales.
Our plen - ty, wealth, pros - per - i - ty and peace.
Thy love and fa - vor kept to us al - ways.

49 GLORY TO GOD ON HIGH!

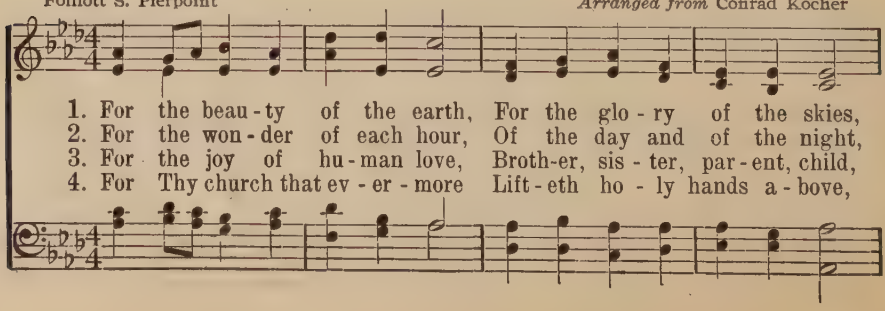
H. Kurtz
Arr. and adapted by L. A. Moser

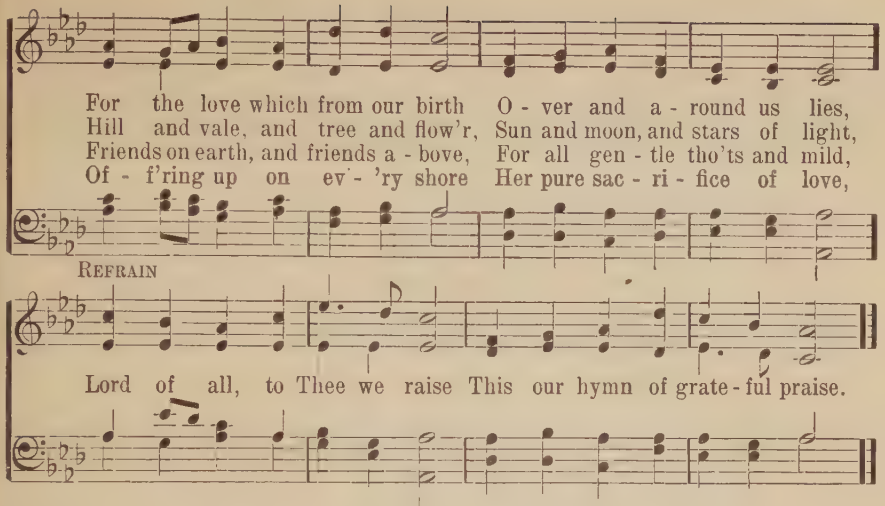
Con spirito

1. Glo - ry to God on high! Heav - en and earth re - ply,
2. While they a - round the throne Cheer - ful - ly join in one,
3. Join, all ye ran-somed race, Sav - ior and God to bless;
4. Soon must we change our place, Yet we will nev - er cease
"Praise ye His Name!" His love and grace a - dore, Who all our
Prais - ing His Name— Ye who have felt His blood Seal - ing your
Praise ye His Name— In Him we will re - joice, And make a
Prais - ing His Name; To Him our songs we bring: Hail Him our
sor - rows bore, Sing loud for - ev - er - more, "Wor - thy the Lamb."
peace with God, Sound His dear Name a - broad, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
joy - ful noise, Shout - ing with heart and voice, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"
gra - cious King; And, through all a - ges sing, "Wor - thy the Lamb!"

Copyright, 1912, by Central Publishing House.

50 FOR THE BEAUTY OF THE EARTH

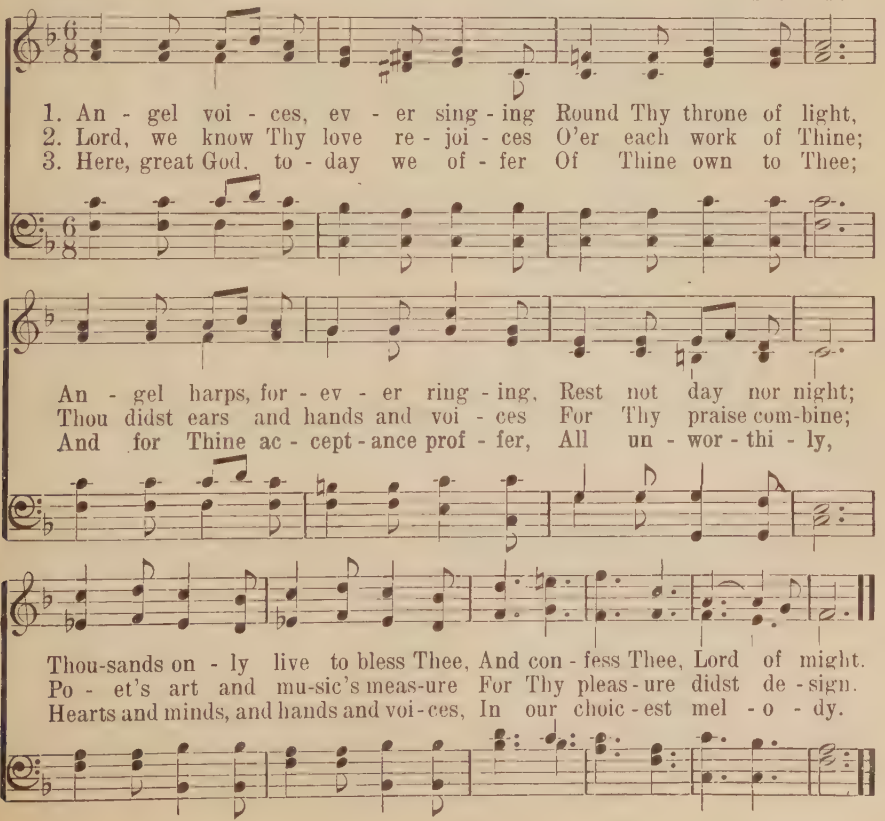
Folliott S. Pierpoint
Arranged from Conrad Kocher


1. For the beau - ty of the earth, For the glo - ry of the skies,
2. For the won - der of each hour, Of the day and of the night,
3. For the joy of hu - man love, Broth-er, sis - ter, par - ent, child,
4. For Thy church that ev - er - more Lift - eth ho - ly hands a - bove,


For the love which from our birth O - ver and a - round us lies,
Hill and vale, and tree and flow'r, Sun and moon, and stars of light,
Friends on earth, and friends a - bove, For all gen - tle tho'ts and mild,
Of - f'ring up on ev' - 'ry shore Her pure sac - ri - fice of love,
REFRAIN
Lord of all, to Thee we raise This our hymn of grate - ful praise.

51 ANGEL VOICES, EVER SINGING

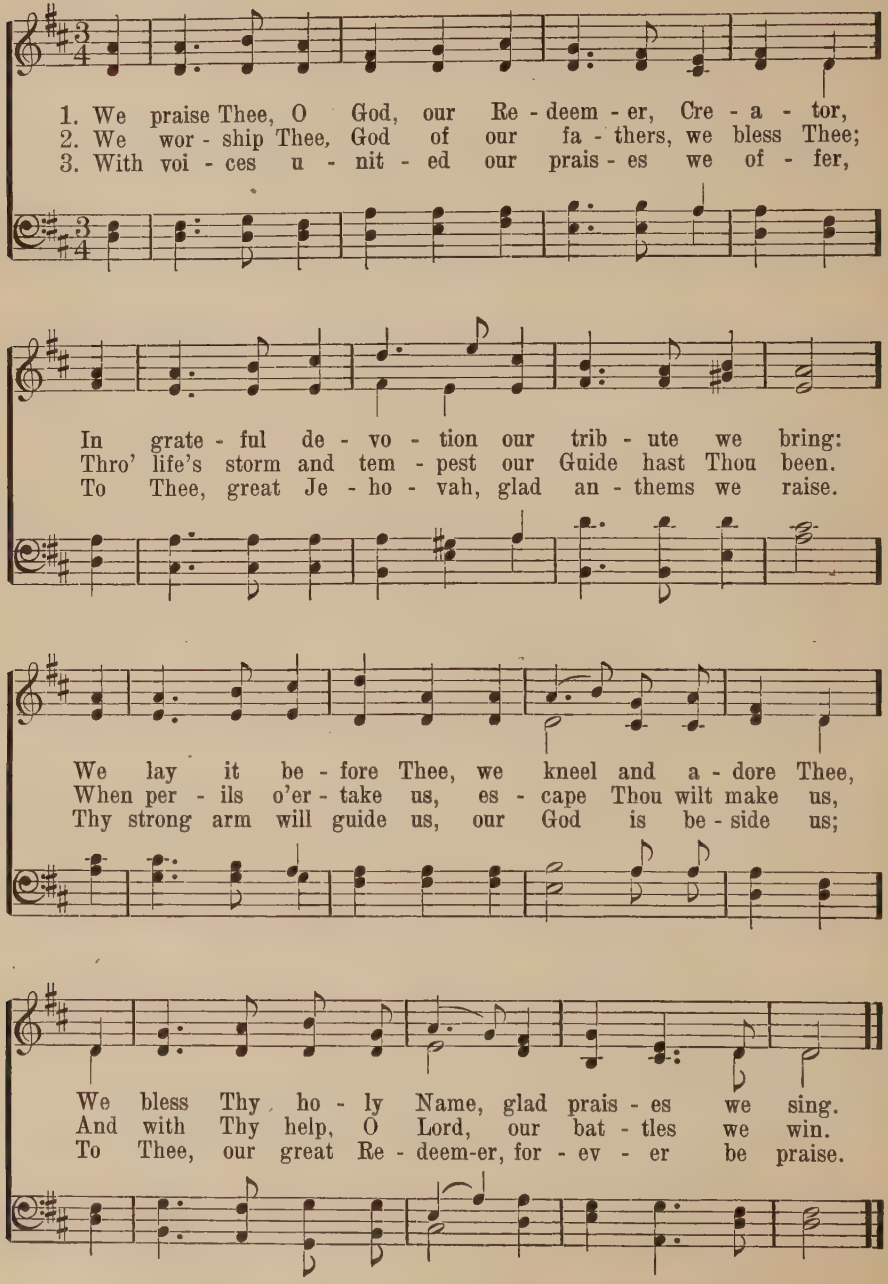
Francis Pott — Arthur S. Sullivan


1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy throne of light,
2. Lord, we know Thy love re - joi - ces O'er each work of Thine;
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine own to Thee;
An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing, Rest not day nor night;
Thou didst ears and hands and voi - ces For Thy praise com-bine;
And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer, All un - wor - thi - ly,
Thou-sands on - ly live to bless Thee, And con - fess Thee, Lord of might.
Po - et's art and mu-sic's meas-ure For Thy pleas - ure didst de - sign.
Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces, In our choic - est mel - o - dy.

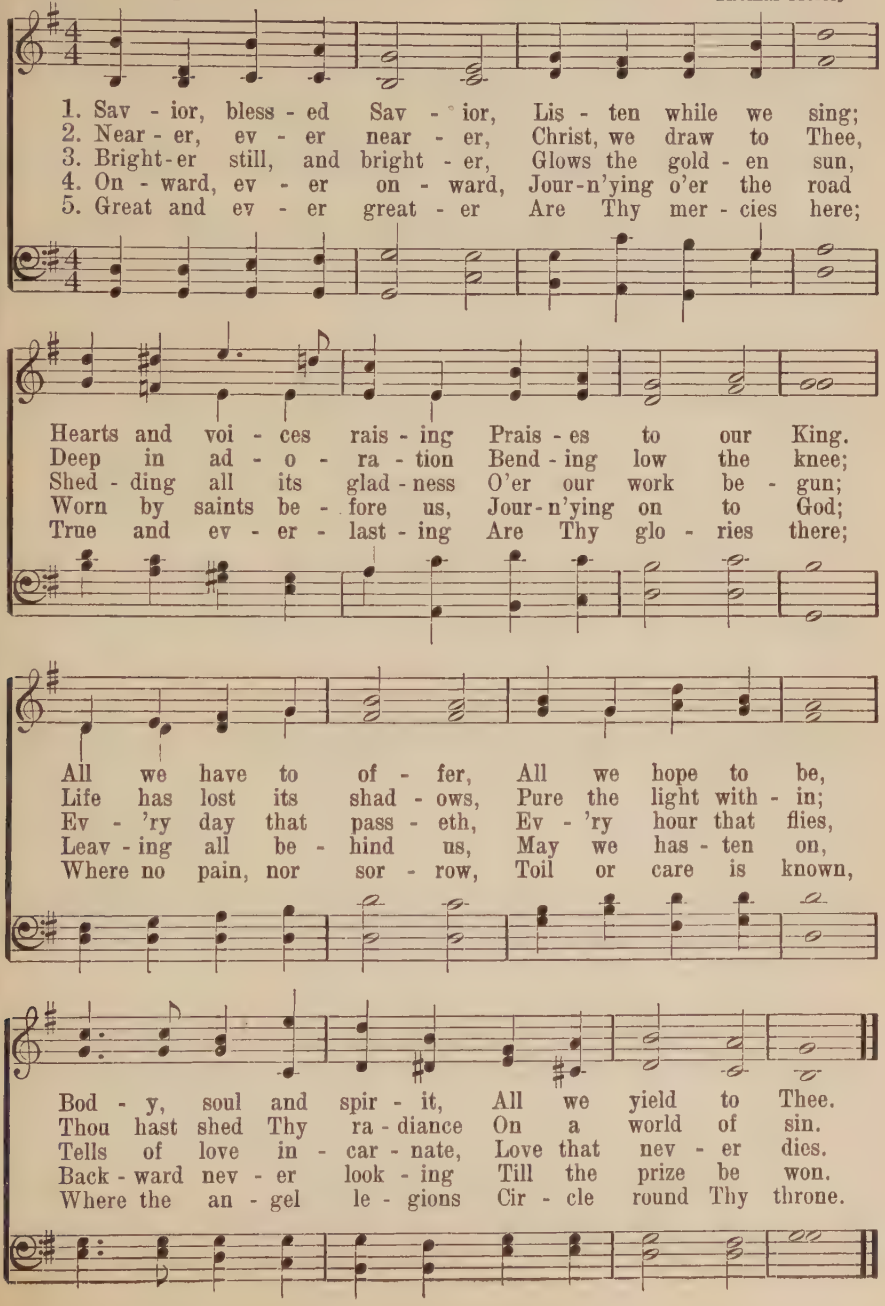
52 WE PRAISE THEE, O GOD, OUR REDEEMER

Julia Bulkley Cady

Old Netherlands Melody

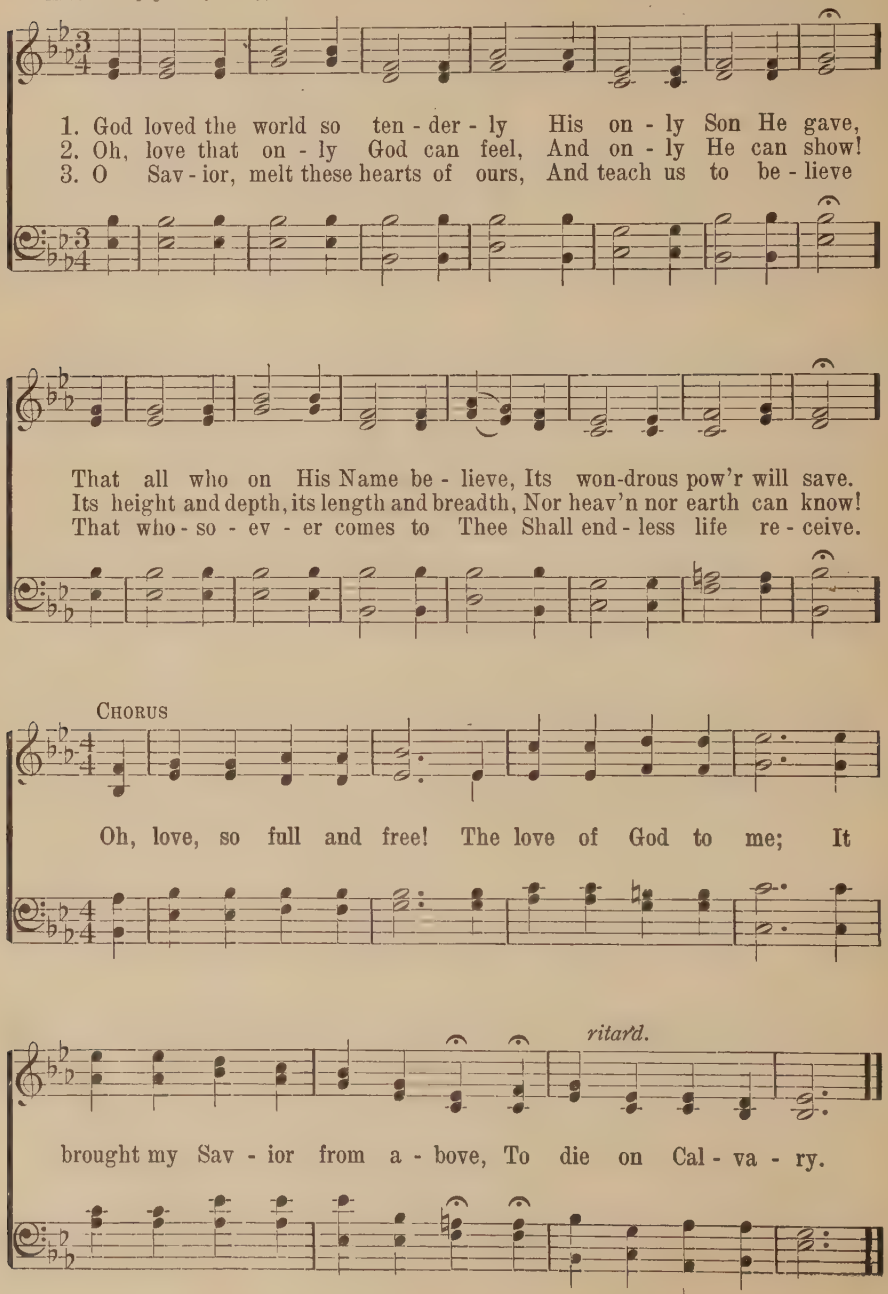

1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voi - ces u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring:
Thro' life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us;
We bless Thy ho - ly Name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem-er, for - ev - er be praise.

53 SAVIOR, BLESSED SAVIOR

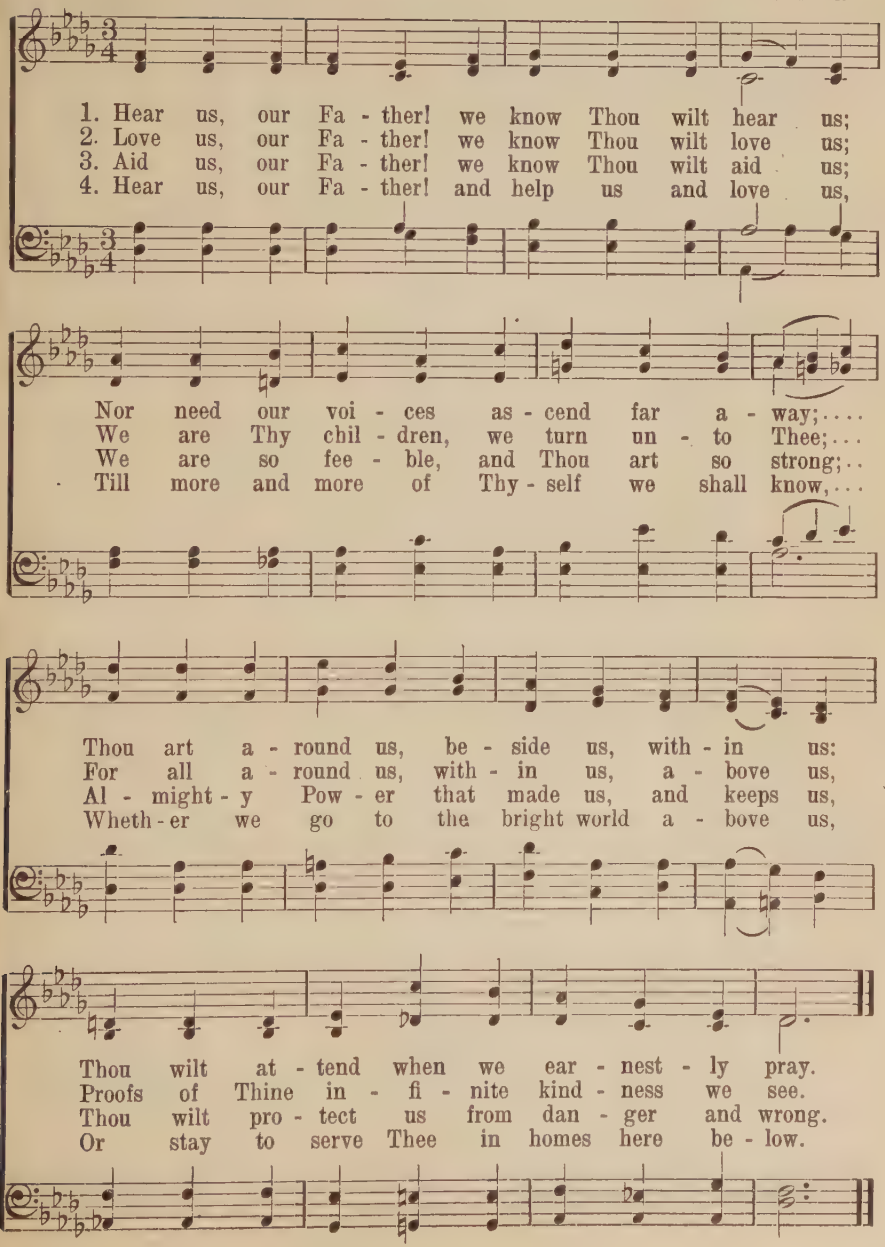
Godfrey Thring — Thomas Morley

1. Sav - ior, bless - ed Sav - ior, Lis - ten while we sing;
2. Near - er, ev - er near - er, Christ, we draw to Thee,
3. Bright - er still, and bright - er, Glows the gold - en sun,
4. On - ward, ev - er on - ward, Jour - n'ying o'er the road
5. Great and ev - er great - er Are Thy mer - cies here;
Hearts and voi - ces rais - ing Prais - es to our King.
Deep in ad - o - ra - tion Bend - ing low the knee;
Shed - ding all its glad - ness O'er our work be - gun;
Worn by saints be - fore us, Jour - n'ying on to God;
True and ev - er - last - ing Are Thy glo - ries there;
All we have to of - fer, All we hope to be,
Life has lost its shad - ows, Pure the light with - in;
Ev - 'ry day that pass - eth, Ev - 'ry hour that flies,
Leav - ing all be - hind us, May we has - ten on,
Where no pain, nor sor - row, Toil or care is known,
Bod - y, soul and spir - it, All we yield to Thee.
Thou hast shed Thy ra - diance On a world of sin.
Tells of love in - car - nate, Love that nev - er dies.
Back - ward nev - er look - ing Till the prize be won.
Where the an - gel le - gions Cir - cle round Thy throne.

54 GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

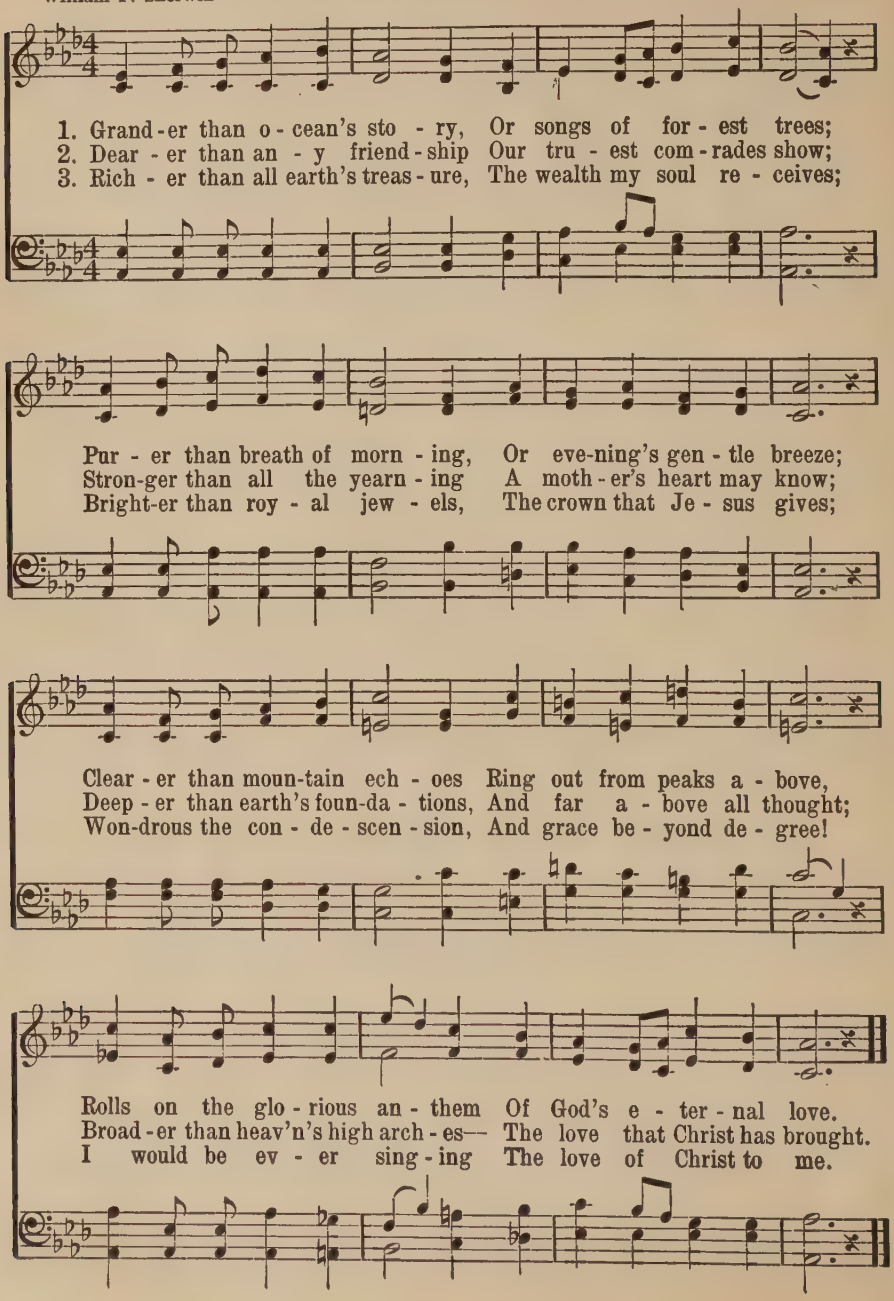
Mrs. Fanny Jane (Crosby) Van Alstyne — Grace Bartholomew


1. God loved the world so ten - der - ly His on - ly Son He gave,
2. Oh, love that on - ly God can feel, And on - ly He can show!
3. O Sav - ior, melt these hearts of ours, And teach us to be - lieve
That all who on His Name be - lieve, Its won-drous pow'r will save.
Its height and depth, its length and breadth, Nor heav'n nor earth can know!
That who - so - ev - er comes to Thee Shall end - less life re - ceive.
Chorus
Oh, love, so full and free! The love of God to me; It
ritard.
brought my Sav - ior from a - bove, To die on Cal - va - ry.

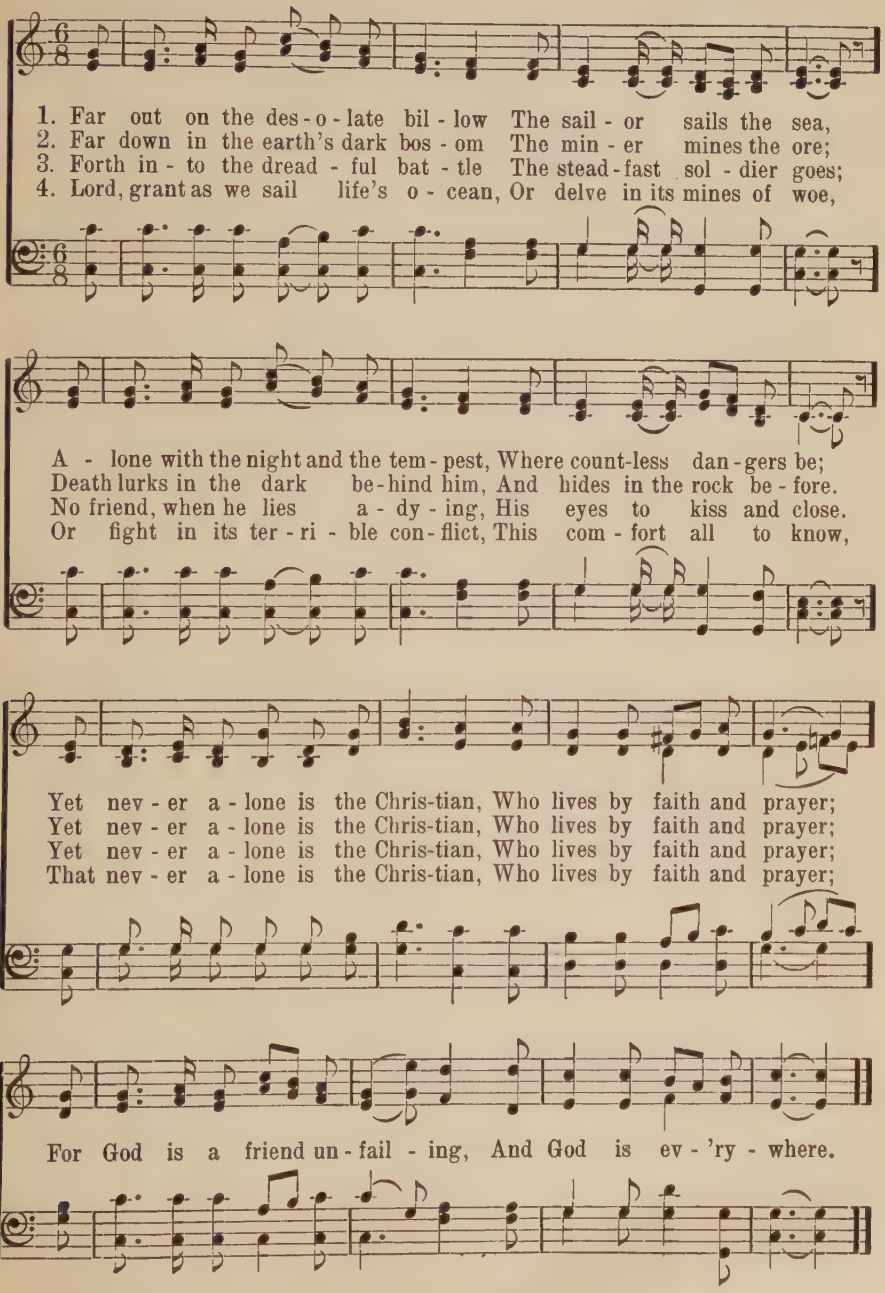
55 HEAR US, OUR FATHER!

Anonymous Frederick C. Maker

1. Hear us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt hear us;
2. Love us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt love us;
3. Aid us, our Fa - ther! we know Thou wilt aid us;
4. Hear us, our Fa - ther! and help us and love us,
Nor need our voi - ces as - cend far a - way;....
We are Thy chil - dren, we turn un - to Thee;...
We are so fee - ble, and Thou art so strong;..
Till more and more of Thy - self we shall know,...
Thou art a - round us, be - side us, with - in us:
For all a - round us, with - in us, a - bove us,
Al - might - y Pow - er that made us, and keeps us,
Wheth - er we go to the bright world a - bove us,
Thou wilt at - tend when we ear - nest - ly pray.
Proofs of Thine in - fi - nite kind - ness we see.
Thou wilt pro - tect us from dan - ger and wrong.
Or stay to serve Thee in homes here be - low.

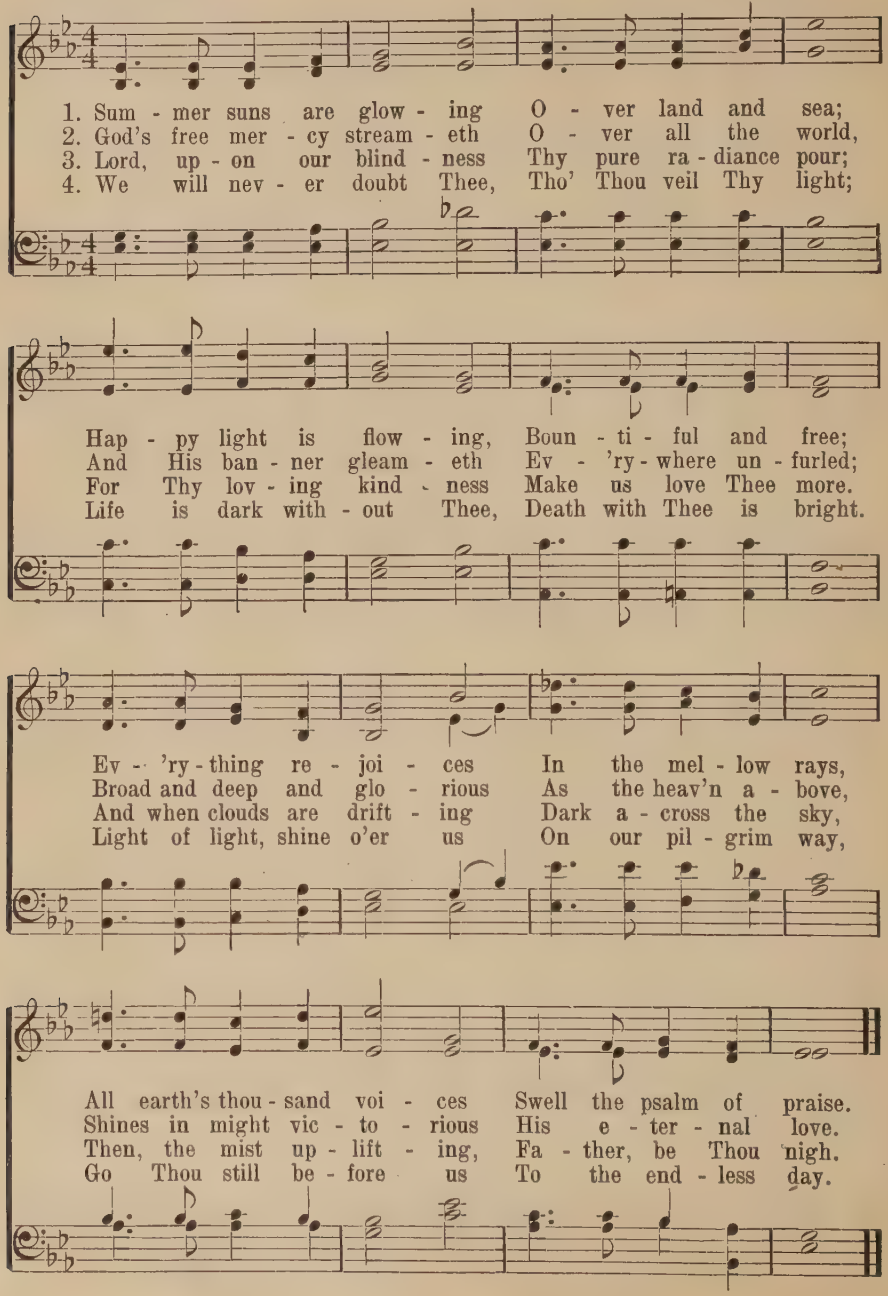
56 GRANDER THAN OCEAN'S STORY

William F. Sherwin William F. Sherwin

1. Grand-er than o-cean's sto-ry, Or songs of for-est trees;
2. Dear-er than an-y friend-ship Our tru-est com-rades show;
3. Rich-er than all earth's treas-ure, The wealth my soul re-ceives;
Pur-er than breath of morn-ing, Or eve-ning's gen-tle breeze;
Stron-ger than all the yearn-ing A moth-er's heart may know;
Bright-er than roy-al jew-els, The crown that Je-sus gives;
Clear-er than moun-tain ech-oes Ring out from peaks a-bove,
Deep-er than earth's foun-da-tions, And far a-bove all thought;
Won-drous the con-de-scen-sion, And grace be-yond de-gree!
Rolls on the glo-rious an-them Of God's e-ter-nal love.
Broad-er than heav'n's high arch-es— The love that Christ has brought.
I would be ev-er sing-ing The love of Christ to me.

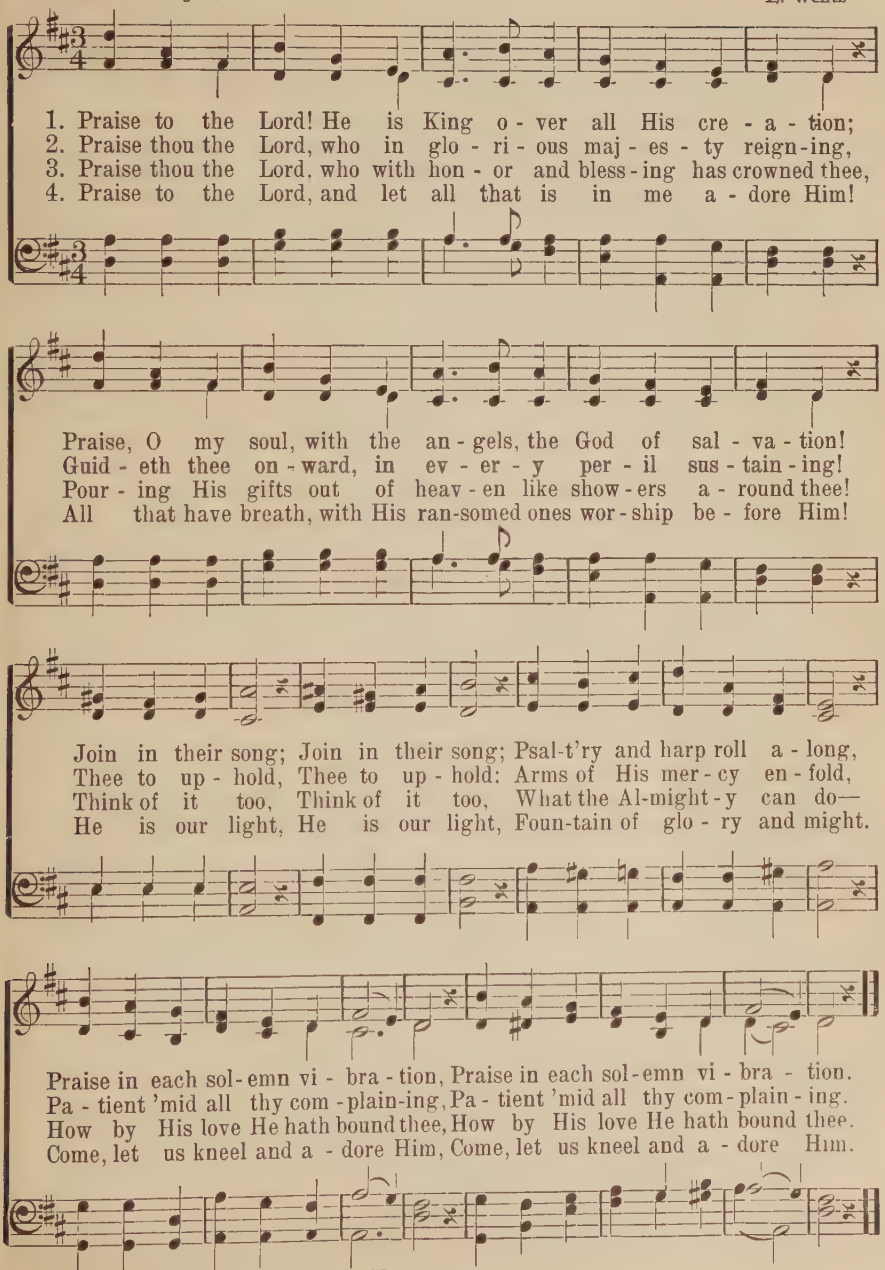
57 FAR OUT ON THE DESOLATE BILLOW

Rossiter W. Raymond — Friedrich Silcher

1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem - pest, Where count-less dan - gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris-tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is ev - 'ry - where.

58 SUMMER SUNS ARE GLOWING

William Walsham How — Samuel Smith

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea;
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee, Tho' Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing, Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled;
For Thy lov - ing kind - ness Make us love Thee more.
Life is dark with - out Thee, Death with Thee is bright.
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays,
Broad and deep and glo - rious As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing Dark a - cross the sky,
Light of light, shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thou - sand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the mist up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day.

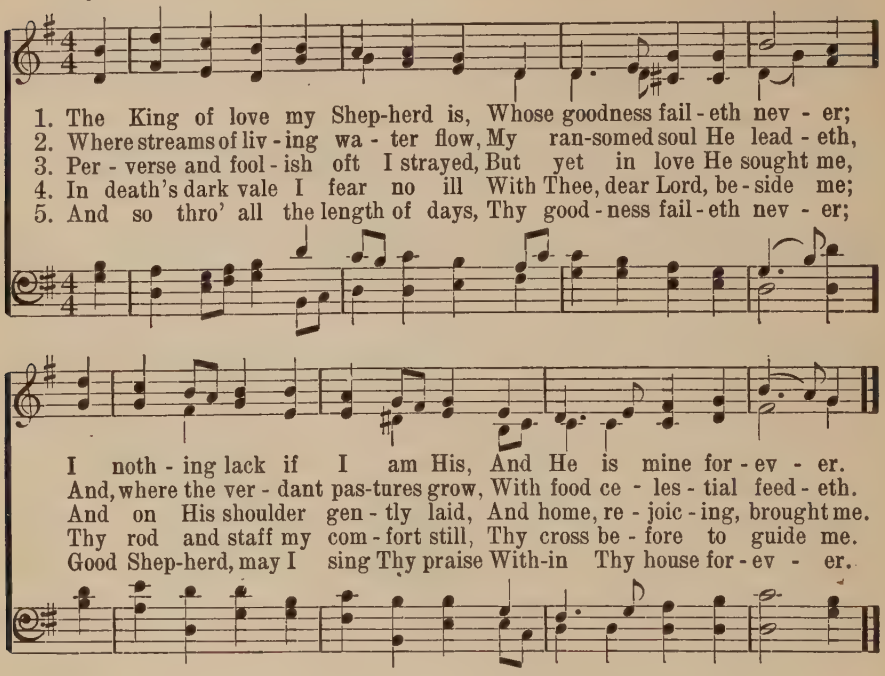
59 PRAISE TO THE LORD

Neander. *Tr. by* T. C. Porter — E. Wentz

1. Praise to the Lord! He is King o - ver all His cre - a - tion;
2. Praise thou the Lord, who in glo - ri - ous maj - es - ty reign-ing,
3. Praise thou the Lord, who with hon - or and bless-ing has crowned thee,
4. Praise to the Lord, and let all that is in me a - dore Him!
Praise, O my soul, with the an - gels, the God of sal - va - tion!
Guid - eth thee on - ward, in ev - er - y per - il sus - tain - ing!
Pour - ing His gifts out of heav - en like show - ers a - round thee!
All that have breath, with His ran-somed ones wor - ship be - fore Him!
Join in their song; Join in their song; Psal-t'ry and harp roll a - long,
Thee to up - hold, Thee to up - hold: Arms of His mer - cy en - fold,
Think of it too, Think of it too, What the Al-might - y can do—
He is our light, He is our light, Foun-tain of glo - ry and might.
Praise in each sol-emn vi - bra - tion, Praise in each sol-emn vi - bra - tion.
Pa - tient 'mid all thy com - plain-ing, Pa - tient 'mid all thy com - plain - ing.
How by His love He hath bound thee, How by His love He hath bound thee.
Come, let us kneel and a - dore Him, Come, let us kneel and a - dore Him.

Copyright, 1912, by Central Publishing House.

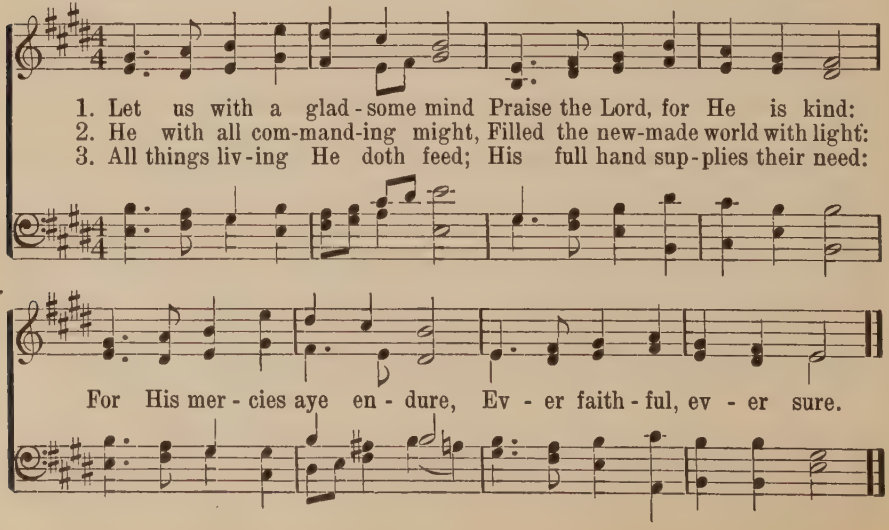
60 THE KING OF LOVE MY SHEPHERD IS

Henry W. Baker — John B. Dykes


1. The King of love my Shep-herd is, Whose goodness fail-eth nev-er;
2. Where streams of liv-ing wa-ter flow, My ran-somed soul He lead-eth,
3. Per-verse and fool-ish oft I strayed, But yet in love He sought me,
4. In death's dark vale I fear no ill With Thee, dear Lord, be-side me;
5. And so thro' all the length of days, Thy good-ness fail-eth nev-er;
I noth-ing lack if I am His, And He is mine for-ev-er.
And, where the ver-dant pas-tures grow, With food ce-les-tial feed-eth.
And on His shoulder gen-tly laid, And home, re-joic-ing, brought me.
Thy rod and staff my com-fort still, Thy cross be-fore to guide me.
Good Shep-herd, may I sing Thy praise With-in Thy house for-ev-er.

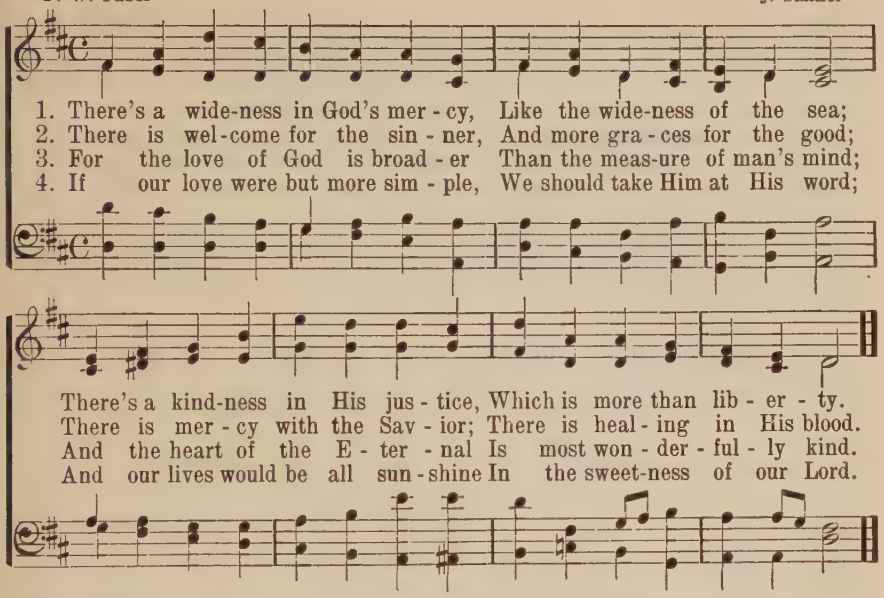
61 LET US WITH A GLADSOME MIND

John Milton — *"The Parish Choir"*


1. Let us with a glad-some mind Praise the Lord, for He is kind:
2. He with all com-mand-ing might, Filled the new-made world with light:
3. All things liv-ing He doth feed; His full hand sup-plies their need:
For His mer-cies aye en-dure, Ev-er faith-ful, ev-er sure.

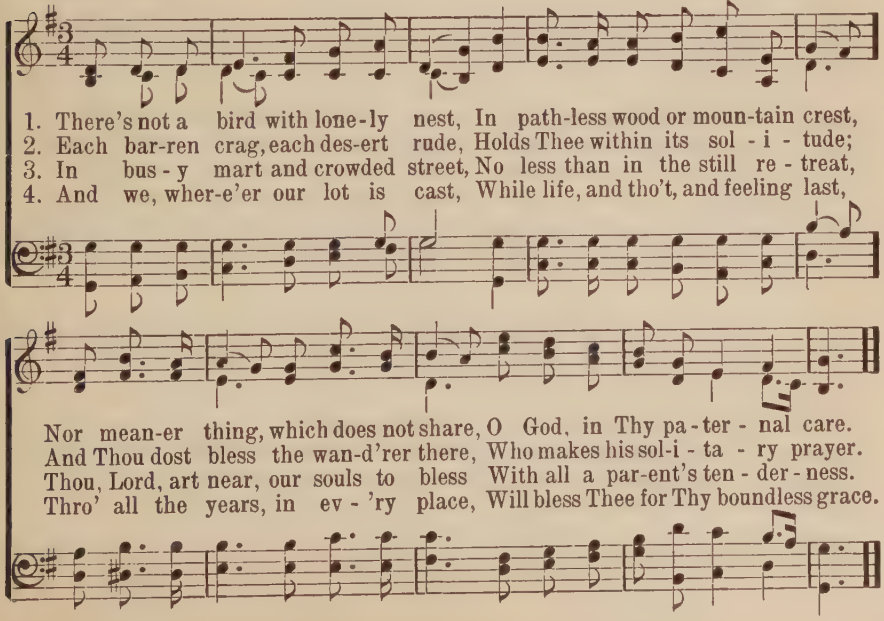
62 THERE'S A WIDENESS IN GOD'S MERCY

F. W. Faber J. Stainer


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer - cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin - ner, And more gra - ces for the good;
3. For the love of God is broad - er Than the meas-ure of man's mind;
4. If our love were but more sim - ple, We should take Him at His word;
There's a kind-ness in His jus - tice, Which is more than lib - er - ty.
There is mer - cy with the Sav - ior; There is heal - ing in His blood.
And the heart of the E - ter - nal Is most won - der - ful - ly kind.
And our lives would be all sun - shine In the sweet-ness of our Lord.

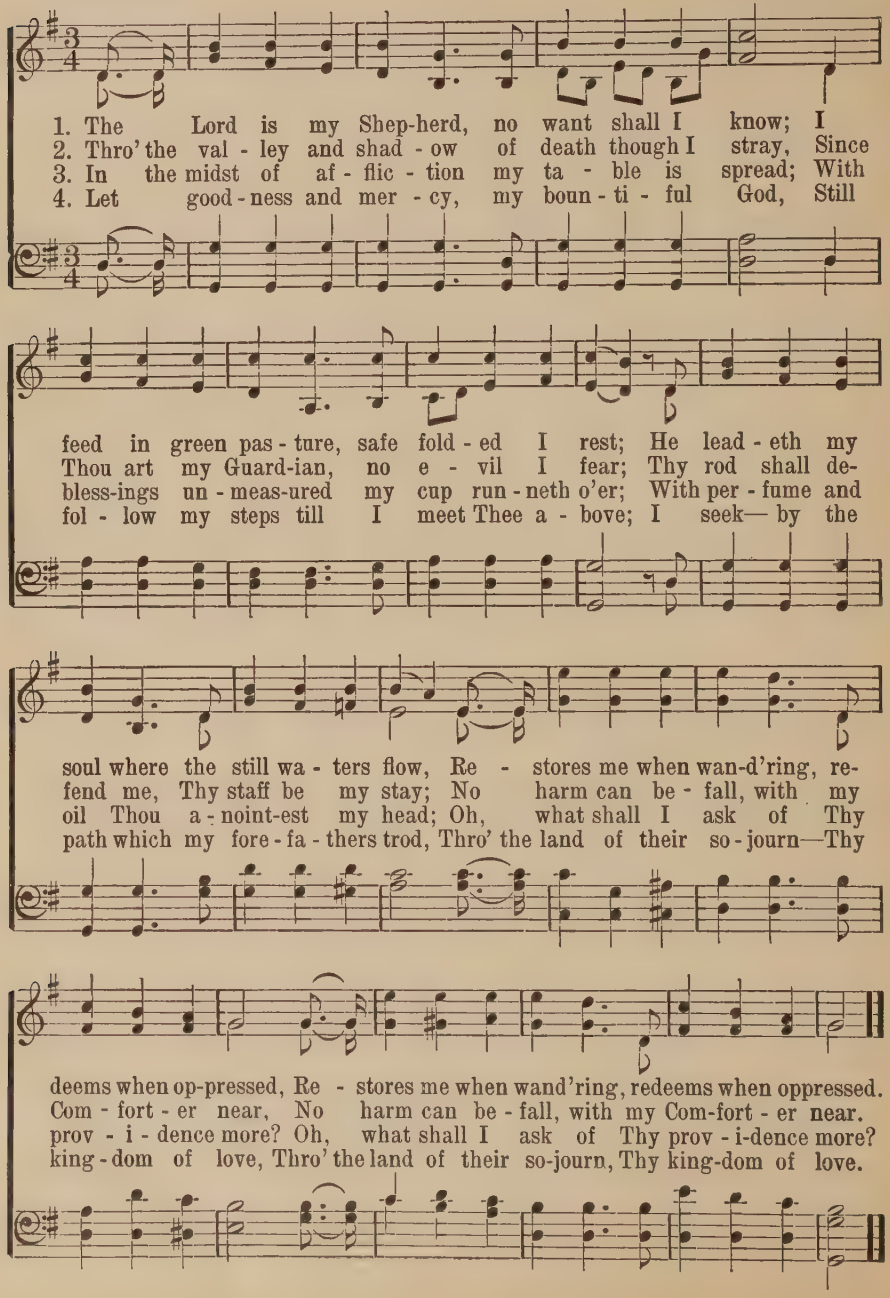
63 THERE'S NOT A BIRD WITH LONELY NEST

Baptist W. Noel George A. Macfarren


1. There's not a bird with lone-ly nest, In path-less wood or moun-tain crest,
2. Each bar-ren crag, each des-ert rude, Holds Thee within its sol - i - tude;
3. In bus - y mart and crowded street, No less than in the still re - treat,
4. And we, wher-e'er our lot is cast, While life, and tho't, and feeling last,
Nor mean-er thing, which does not share, O God, in Thy pa - ter - nal care.
And Thou dost bless the wan-d'rer there, Who makes his sol-i - ta - ry prayer.
Thou, Lord, art near, our souls to bless With all a par-ent's ten - der - ness.
Thro' all the years, in ev - 'ry place, Will bless Thee for Thy boundless grace.

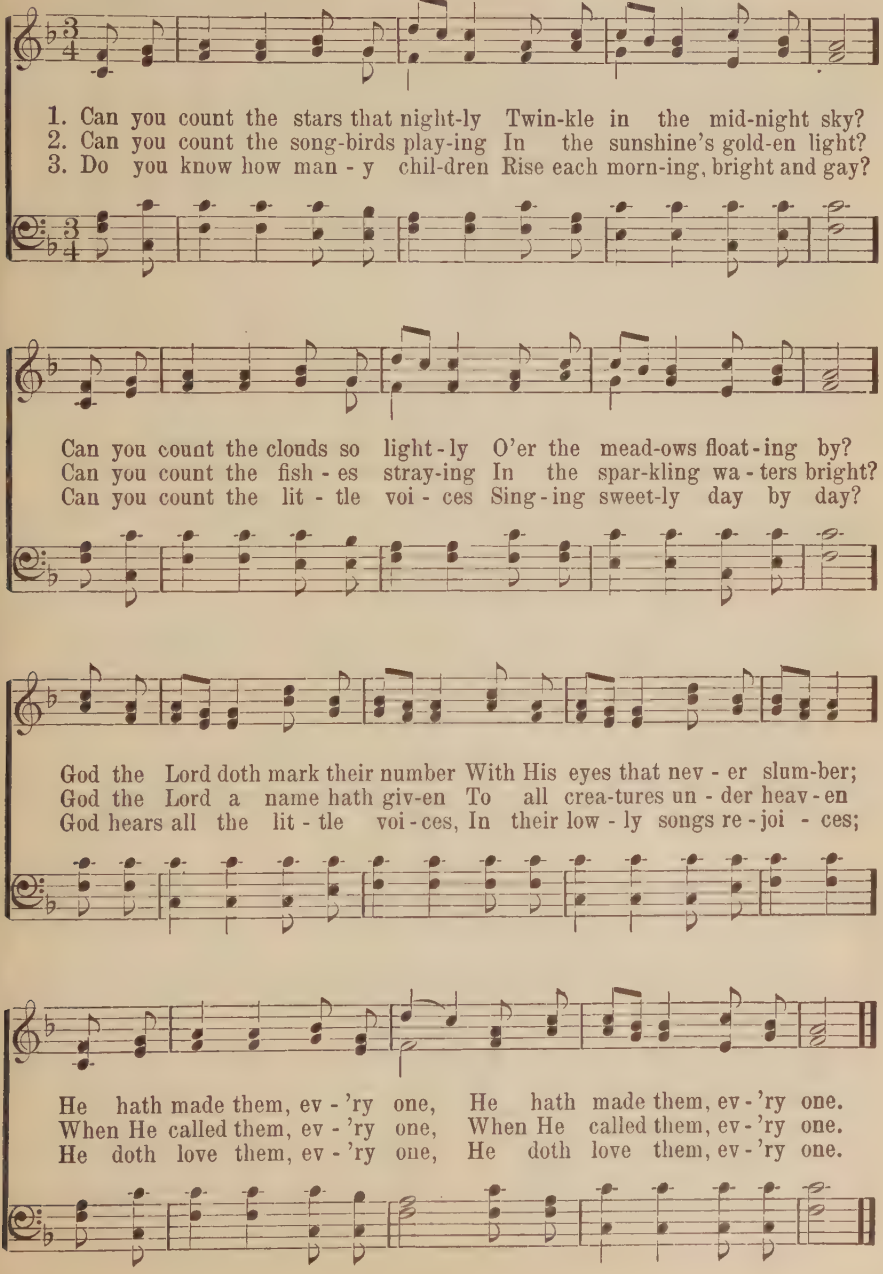
64 THE LORD IS MY SHEPHERD

James Montgomery — Thomas Koschat


1. The Lord is my Shep-herd, no want shall I know; I
2. Thro' the val - ley and shad - ow of death though I stray, Since
3. In the midst of af - flic - tion my ta - ble is spread; With
4. Let good - ness and mer - cy, my boun - ti - ful God, Still
feed in green pas - ture, safe fold - ed I rest; He lead - eth my
Thou art my Guard-ian, no e - vil I fear; Thy rod shall de-
bless-ings un - meas-ured my cup run - neth o'er; With per - fume and
fol - low my steps till I meet Thee a - bove; I seek— by the
soul where the still wa - ters flow, Re - stores me when wan-d'ring, re-
fend me, Thy staff be my stay; No harm can be - fall, with my
oil Thou a - noint-est my head; Oh, what shall I ask of Thy
path which my fore - fa - thers trod, Thro' the land of their so - journ—Thy
deems when op-pressed, Re - stores me when wand'ring, redeems when oppressed.
Com - fort - er near, No harm can be - fall, with my Com-fort - er near.
prov - i - dence more? Oh, what shall I ask of Thy prov - i-dence more?
king - dom of love, Thro' the land of their so-journ, Thy king-dom of love.

65 CAN YOU COUNT THE STARS?

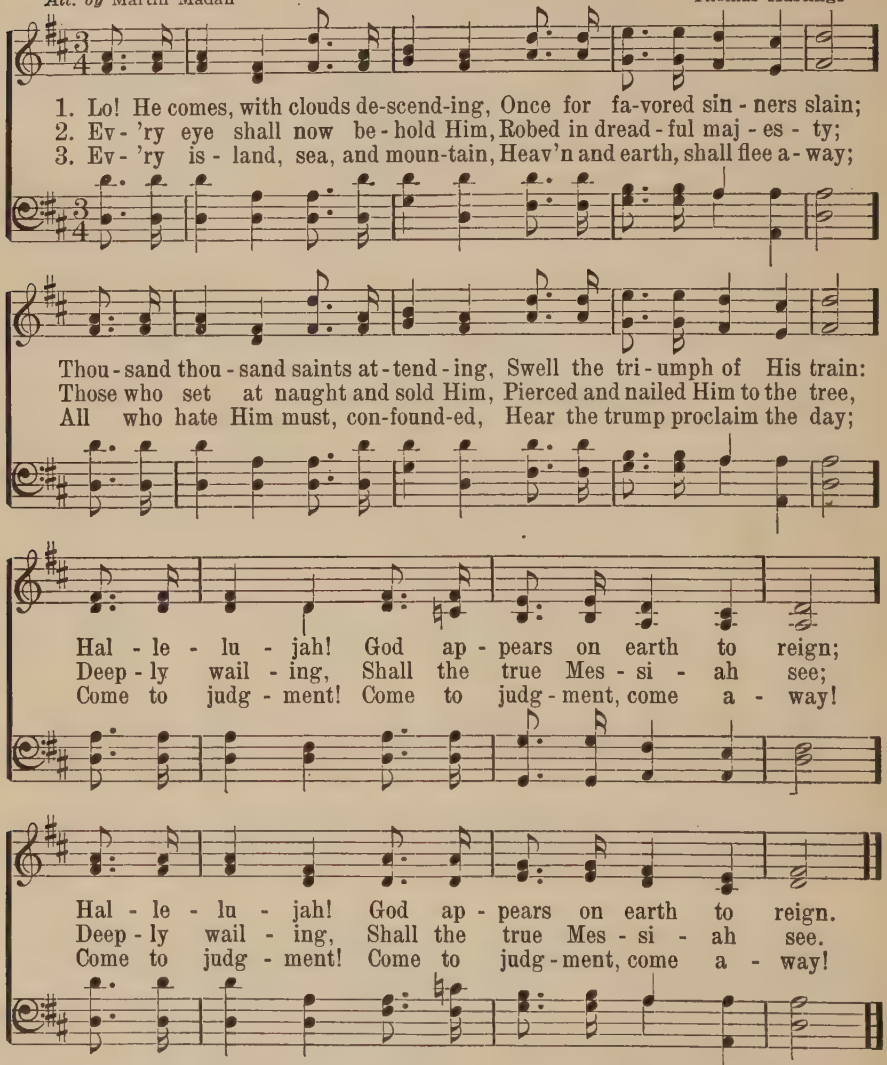
From the German
Tr. Anonymous

From the German

1. Can you count the stars that night-ly Twin-kle in the mid-night sky?
2. Can you count the song-birds play-ing In the sunshine's gold-en light?
3. Do you know how man - y chil-dren Rise each morn-ing, bright and gay?
Can you count the clouds so light - ly O'er the mead-ows float - ing by?
Can you count the fish - es stray-ing In the spar-kling wa - ters bright?
Can you count the lit - tle voi - ces Sing - ing sweet-ly day by day?
God the Lord doth mark their number With His eyes that nev - er slum-ber;
God the Lord a name hath giv-en To all crea-tures un - der heav - en
God hears all the lit - tle voi - ces, In their low - ly songs re - joi - ces;
He hath made them, ev - 'ry one, He hath made them, ev - 'ry one.
When He called them, ev - 'ry one, When He called them, ev - 'ry one.
He doth love them, ev - 'ry one, He doth love them, ev - 'ry one.

66 LO! HE COMES, WITH CLOUDS DESCENDING

Charles Wesley *and* John Cennick
Alt. by Martin Madan

Thomas Hastings

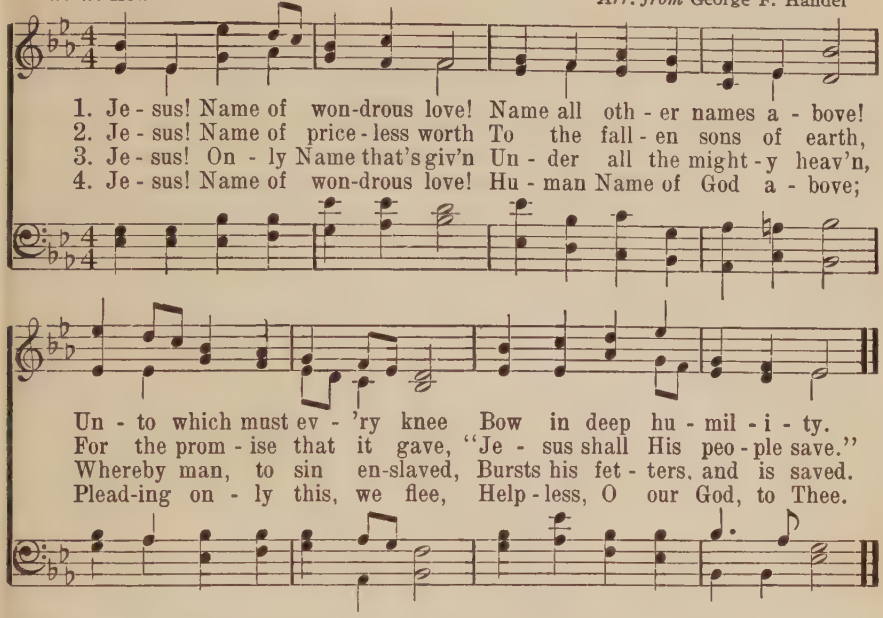

1. Lo! He comes, with clouds de-scend-ing, Once for fa-vored sin - ners slain;
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him, Robed in dread - ful maj - es - ty;
3. Ev - 'ry is - land, sea, and moun-tain, Heav'n and earth, shall flee a - way;
Thou - sand thou - sand saints at - tend - ing, Swell the tri - umph of His train:
Those who set at naught and sold Him, Pierced and nailed Him to the tree,
All who hate Him must, con-found-ed, Hear the trump proclaim the day;
Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign;
Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see;
Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!
Hal - le - lu - jah! God ap - pears on earth to reign.
Deep - ly wail - ing, Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Come to judg - ment! Come to judg - ment, come a - way!

4 Now Redemption, long expected,
See in solemn pomp appear!
All His saints, by man rejected,
Now shall meet Him in the air:
Hallelujah!
See the day of God appear.

5 Yea, Amen! let all adore Thee,
High on Thine eternal throne:
Savior, take the power and glory;
Claim the kingdom for Thine own;
O come quickly,
Everlasting God, come down.

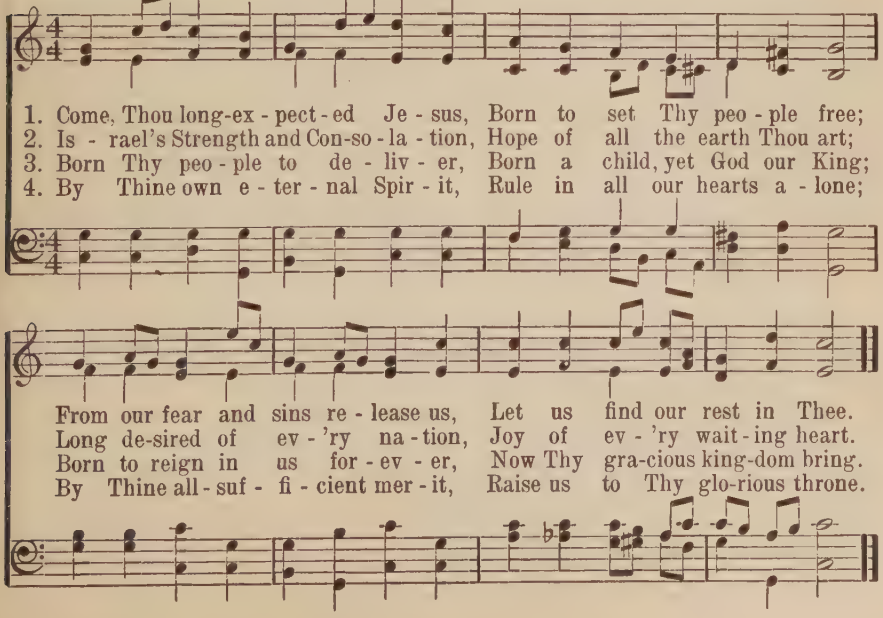
67 JESUS! NAME OF WONDROUS LOVE!

W. W. How — *Arr. from* George F. Handel

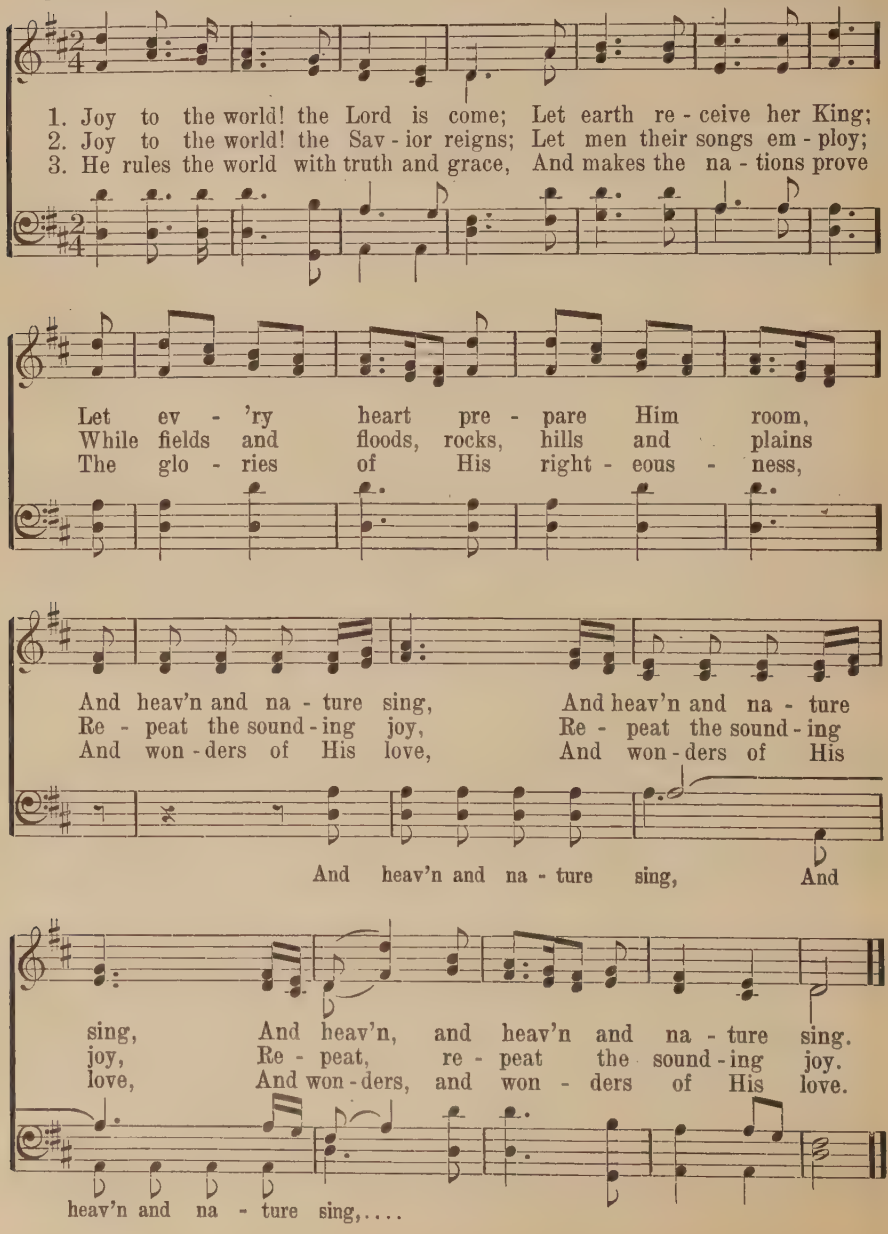

1. Je - sus! Name of won-drous love! Name all oth - er names a - bove!
2. Je - sus! Name of price - less worth To the fall - en sons of earth,
3. Je - sus! On - ly Name that's giv'n Un - der all the might - y heav'n,
4. Je - sus! Name of won-drous love! Hu - man Name of God a - bove;
Un - to which must ev - 'ry knee Bow in deep hu - mil - i - ty.
For the prom - ise that it gave, "Je - sus shall His peo - ple save."
Whereby man, to sin en-slaved, Bursts his fet - ters, and is saved.
Plead-ing on - ly this, we flee, Help - less, O our God, to Thee.

68 COME, THOU LONG-EXPECTED JESUS

Charles Wesley — Lizzie S. Tourjée

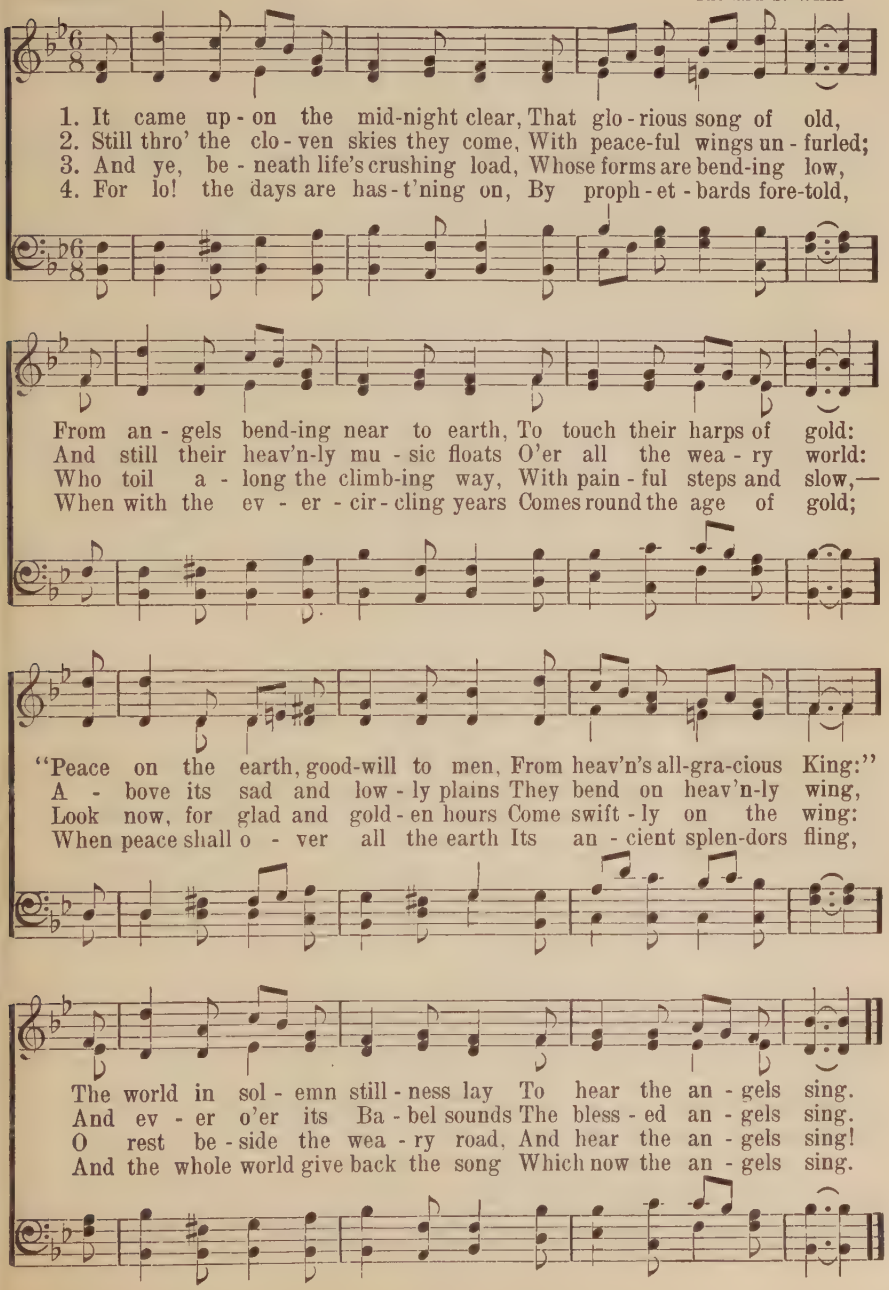

1. Come, Thou long-ex - pect - ed Je - sus, Born to set Thy peo - ple free;
2. Is - rael's Strength and Con-so - la - tion, Hope of all the earth Thou art;
3. Born Thy peo - ple to de - liv - er, Born a child, yet God our King;
4. By Thine own e - ter - nal Spir - it, Rule in all our hearts a - lone;
From our fear and sins re - lease us, Let us find our rest in Thee.
Long de-sired of ev - 'ry na - tion, Joy of ev - 'ry wait - ing heart.
Born to reign in us for - ev - er, Now Thy gra-cious king-dom bring.
By Thine all - suf - fi - cient mer - it, Raise us to Thy glo-rious throne.

69 JOY TO THE WORLD! THE LORD IS COME

Isaac Watts — *Arranged from* George F. Händel

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come; Let earth re - ceive her King;
2. Joy to the world! the Sav - ior reigns; Let men their songs em - ploy;
3. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na - tions prove
Let ev - 'ry heart pre - pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills and plains
The glo - ries of His right - eous - ness,
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And heav'n and na - ture
Re - peat the sound - ing joy, Re - peat the sound - ing
And won - ders of His love, And won - ders of His
And heav'n and na - ture sing, And
sing, And heav'n, and heav'n and na - ture sing.
joy, Re - peat, re - peat the sound - ing joy.
love, And won - ders, and won - ders of His love.
heav'n and na - ture sing,....

70 IT CAME UPON THE MIDNIGHT CLEAR

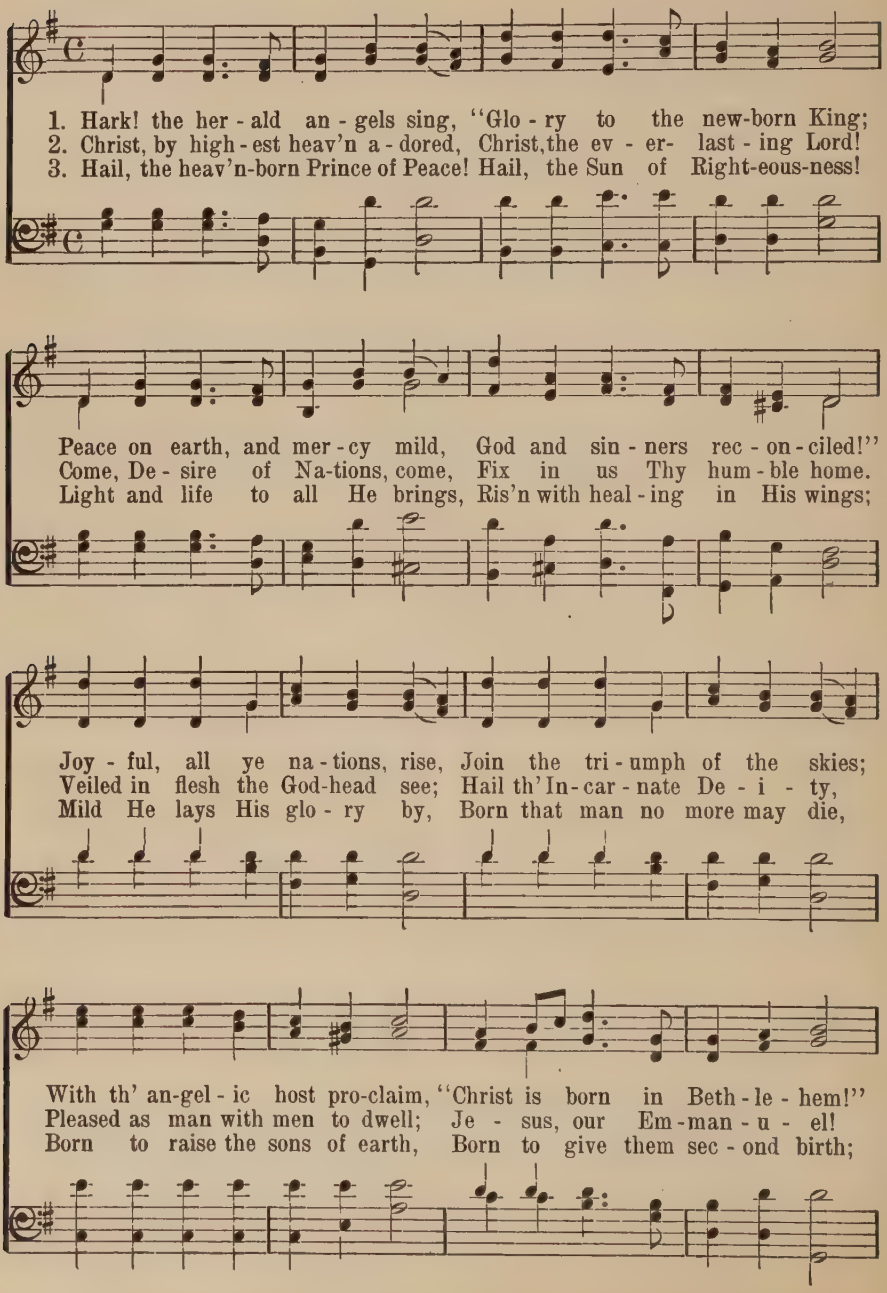
Edmund H. Sears — Richard S. Willis

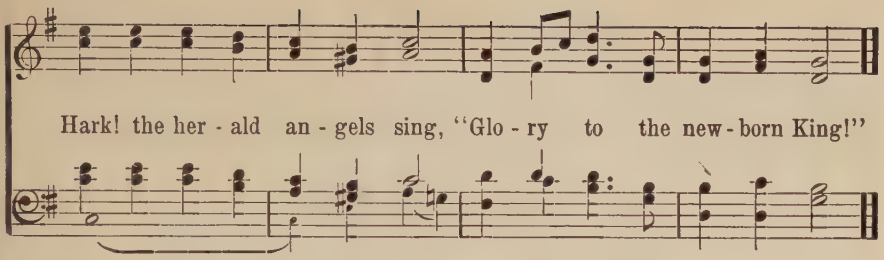

1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled;
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo! the days are has - t'ning on, By proph - et - bards fore-told,
From an - gels bend-ing near to earth, To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'n-ly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb-ing way, With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - cir - cling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men, From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on heav'n-ly wing,
Look now, for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol - emn still - ness lay To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba - bel sounds The bless - ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing!
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing.

71 HARK! THE HERALD ANGELS SING

Charles Wesley

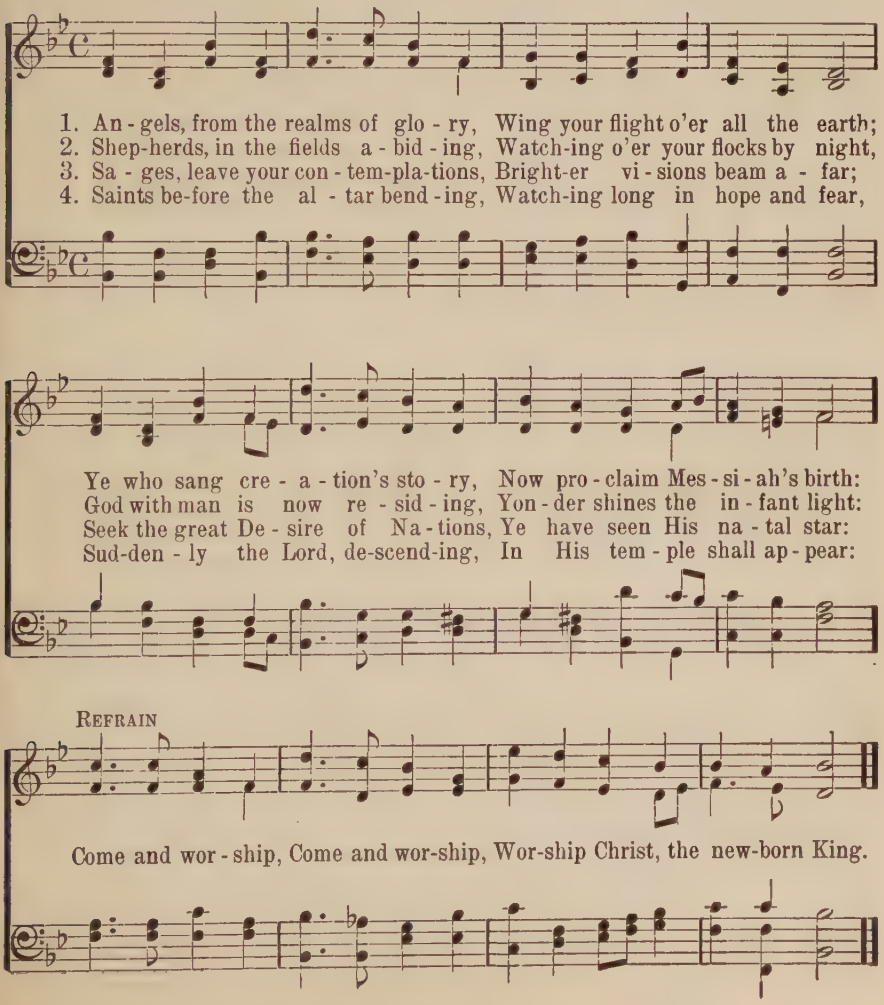
Arranged from Mendelssohn


1. Hark! the her - ald an - gels sing, "Glo - ry to the new-born King;
2. Christ, by high - est heav'n a - dored, Christ, the ev - er- last - ing Lord!
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Right-eous-ness!
Peace on earth, and mer - cy mild, God and sin - ners rec - on - ciled!"
Come, De - sire of Na-tions, come, Fix in us Thy hum - ble home.
Light and life to all He brings, Ris'n with heal - ing in His wings;
Joy - ful, all ye na - tions, rise, Join the tri - umph of the skies;
Veiled in flesh the God-head see; Hail th' In-car - nate De - i - ty,
Mild He lays His glo - ry by, Born that man no more may die,
With th' an-gel - ic host pro-claim, "Christ is born in Beth - le - hem!"
Pleased as man with men to dwell; Je - sus, our Em-man - u - el!
Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them sec - ond birth;

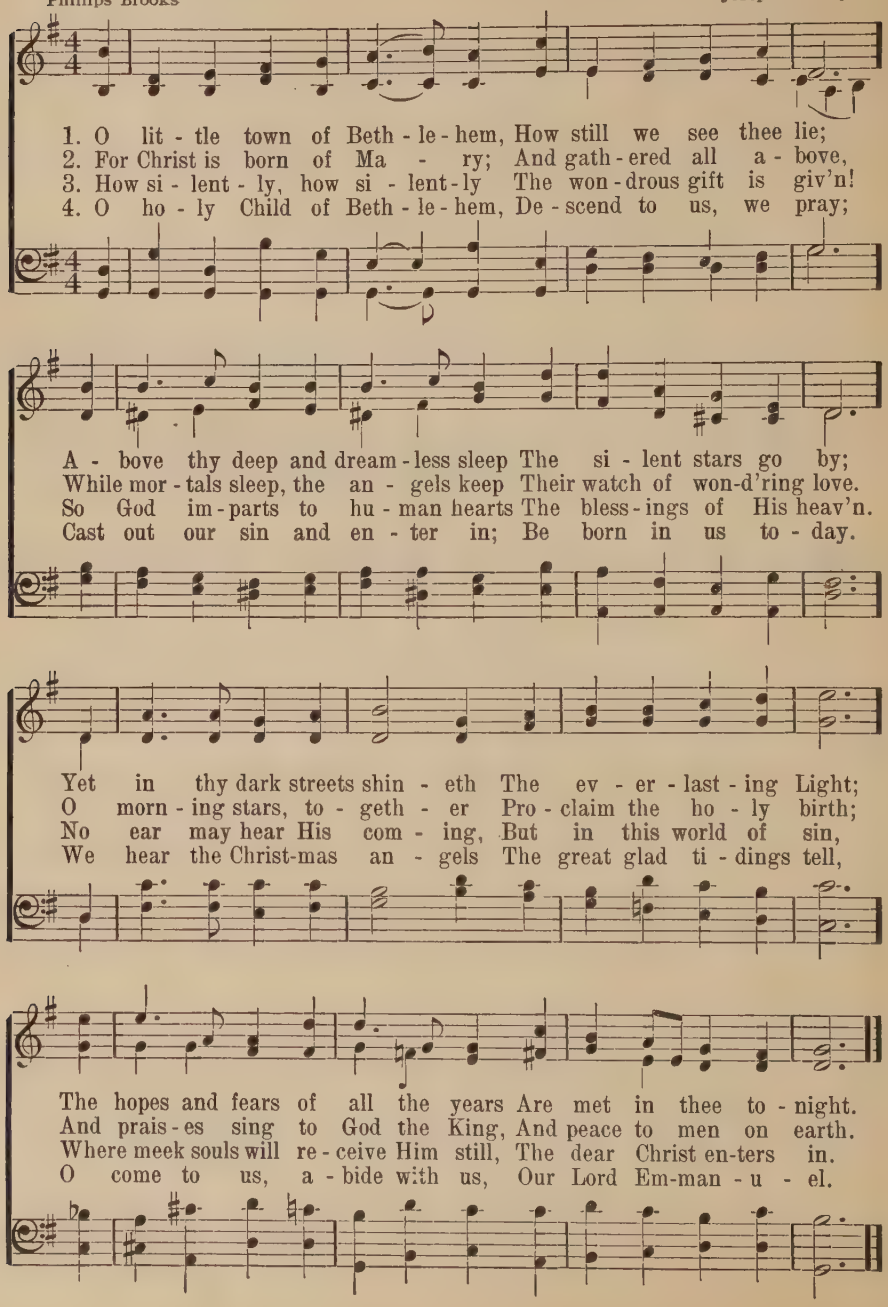


72 ANGELS, FROM THE REALMS OF GLORY

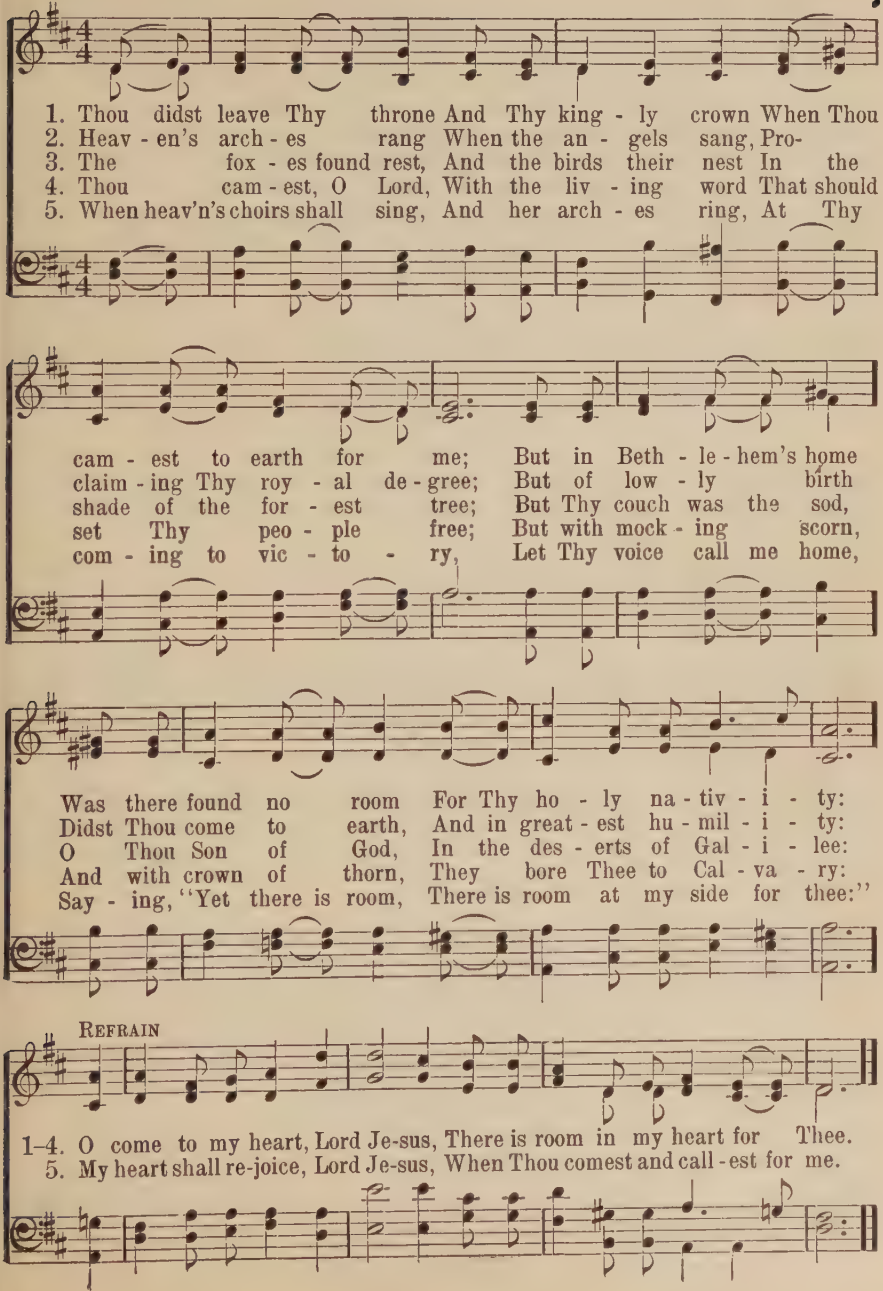
James Montgomery — Henry Smart


1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth;
2. Shep-herds, in the fields a - bid - ing, Watch-ing o'er your flocks by night,
3. Sa - ges, leave your con - tem-pla-tions, Bright-er vi - sions beam a - far;
4. Saints be-fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch-ing long in hope and fear,
Ye who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry, Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth:
God with man is now re - sid - ing, Yon - der shines the in - fant light:
Seek the great De - sire of Na - tions, Ye have seen His na - tal star:
Sud-den - ly the Lord, de-scend-ing, In His tem - ple shall ap - pear:
REFRAIN
Come and wor - ship, Come and wor-ship, Wor-ship Christ, the new-born King.

73 O LITTLE TOWN OF BETHLEHEM

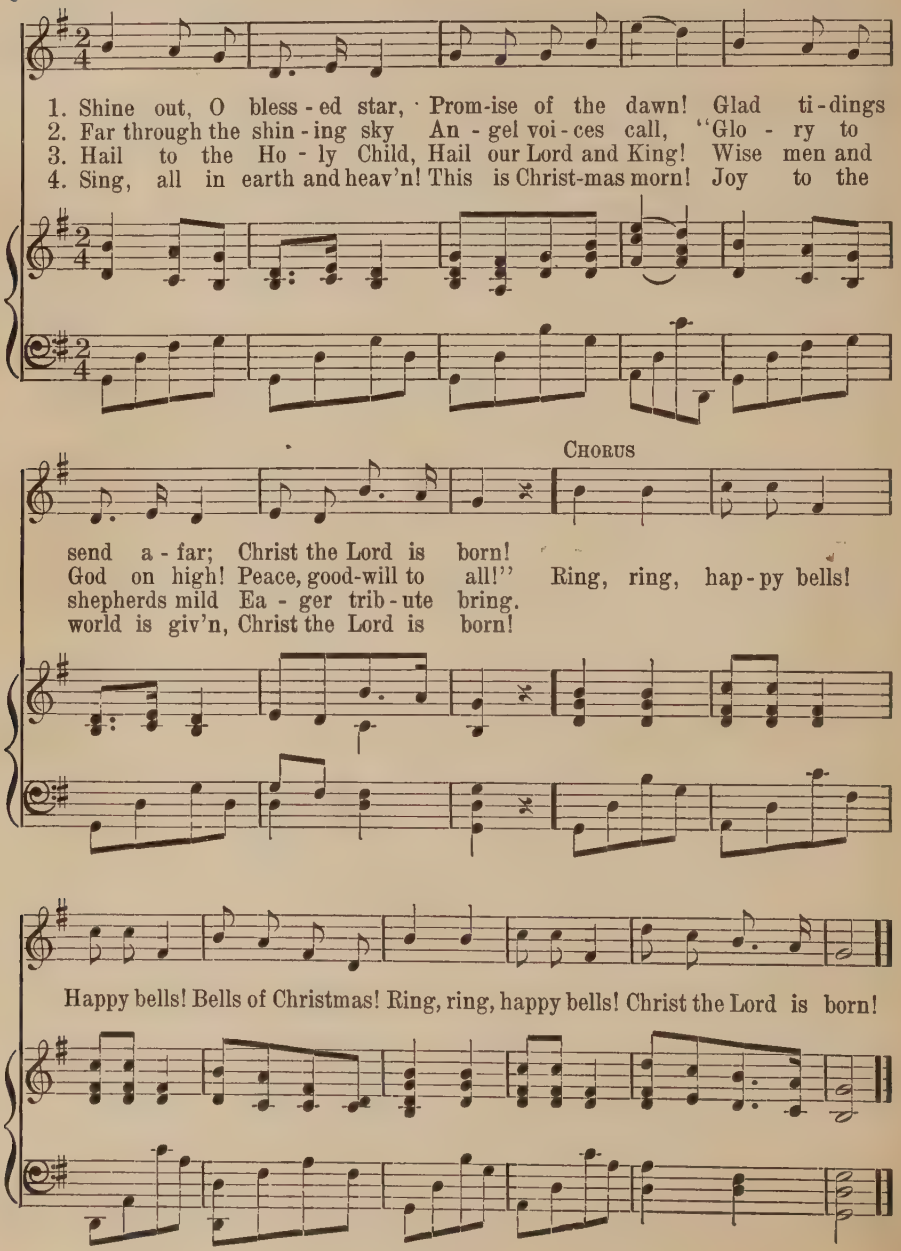
Phillips Brooks — Joseph Barnby

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie;
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry; And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly The won - drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem, De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream - less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im - parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn - ing stars, to - geth - er Pro - claim the ho - ly birth;
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad ti - dings tell,
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to - night.
And prais - es sing to God the King, And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will re - ceive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el.

74 THOU DIDST LEAVE THY THRONE

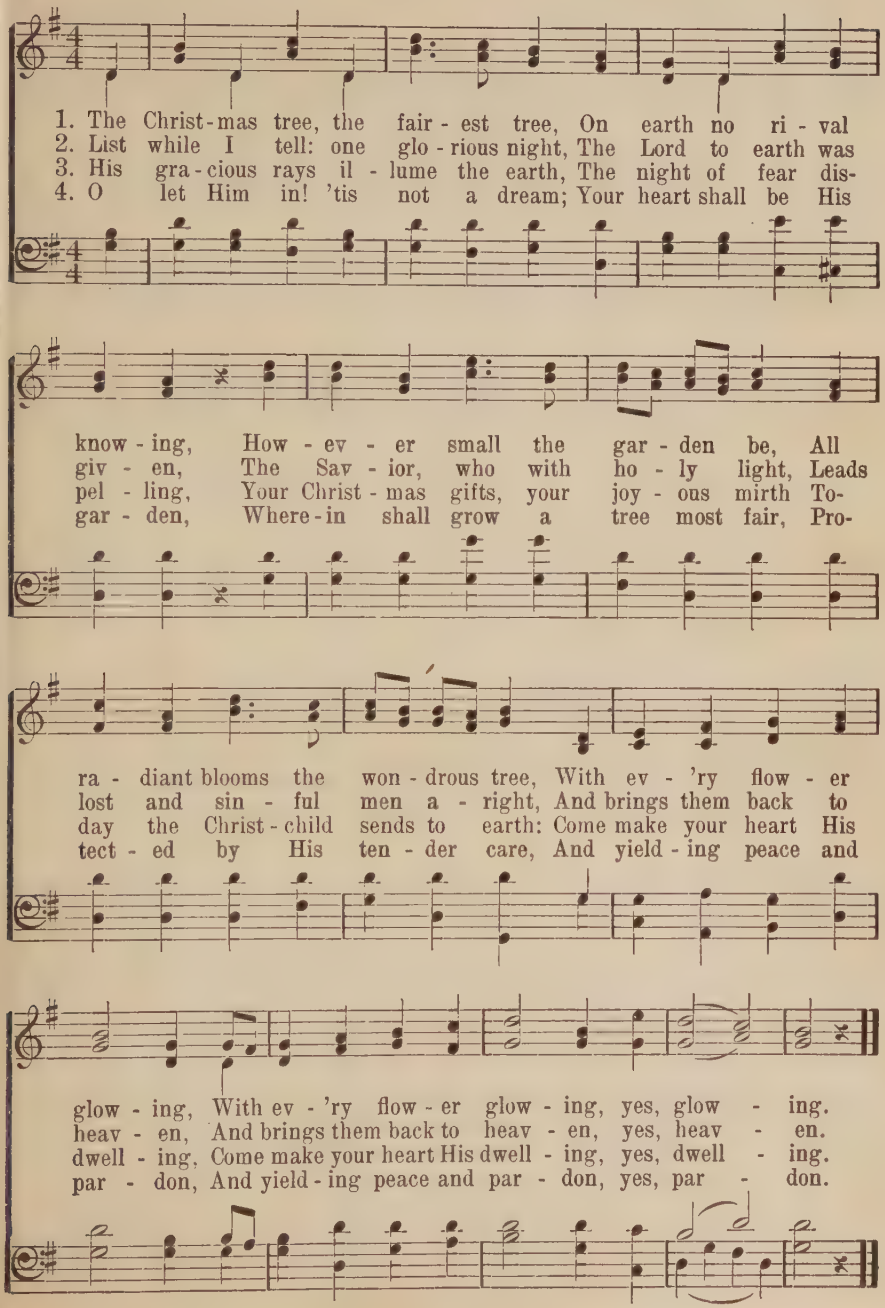
Emily E. S. Elliott — Timothy R. Matthews

1. Thou didst leave Thy throne And Thy king - ly crown When Thou
2. Heav - en's arch - es rang When the an - gels sang, Pro-
3. The fox - es found rest, And the birds their nest In the
4. Thou cam - est, O Lord, With the liv - ing word That should
5. When heav'n's choirs shall sing, And her arch - es ring, At Thy
cam - est to earth for me; But in Beth - le - hem's home
claim - ing Thy roy - al de - gree; But of low - ly birth
shade of the for - est tree; But Thy couch was the sod,
set Thy peo - ple free; But with mock - ing scorn,
com - ing to vic - to - ry, Let Thy voice call me home,
Was there found no room For Thy ho - ly na - tiv - i - ty:
Didst Thou come to earth, And in great - est hu - mil - i - ty:
O Thou Son of God, In the des - erts of Gal - i - lee:
And with crown of thorn, They bore Thee to Cal - va - ry:
Say - ing, "Yet there is room, There is room at my side for thee:"
REFRAIN
1-4. O come to my heart, Lord Je-sus, There is room in my heart for Thee.
5. My heart shall re-joice, Lord Je-sus, When Thou comest and call - est for me.

75 SHINE OUT, O BLESSED STAR

C. A. D. Caro A. Dugan

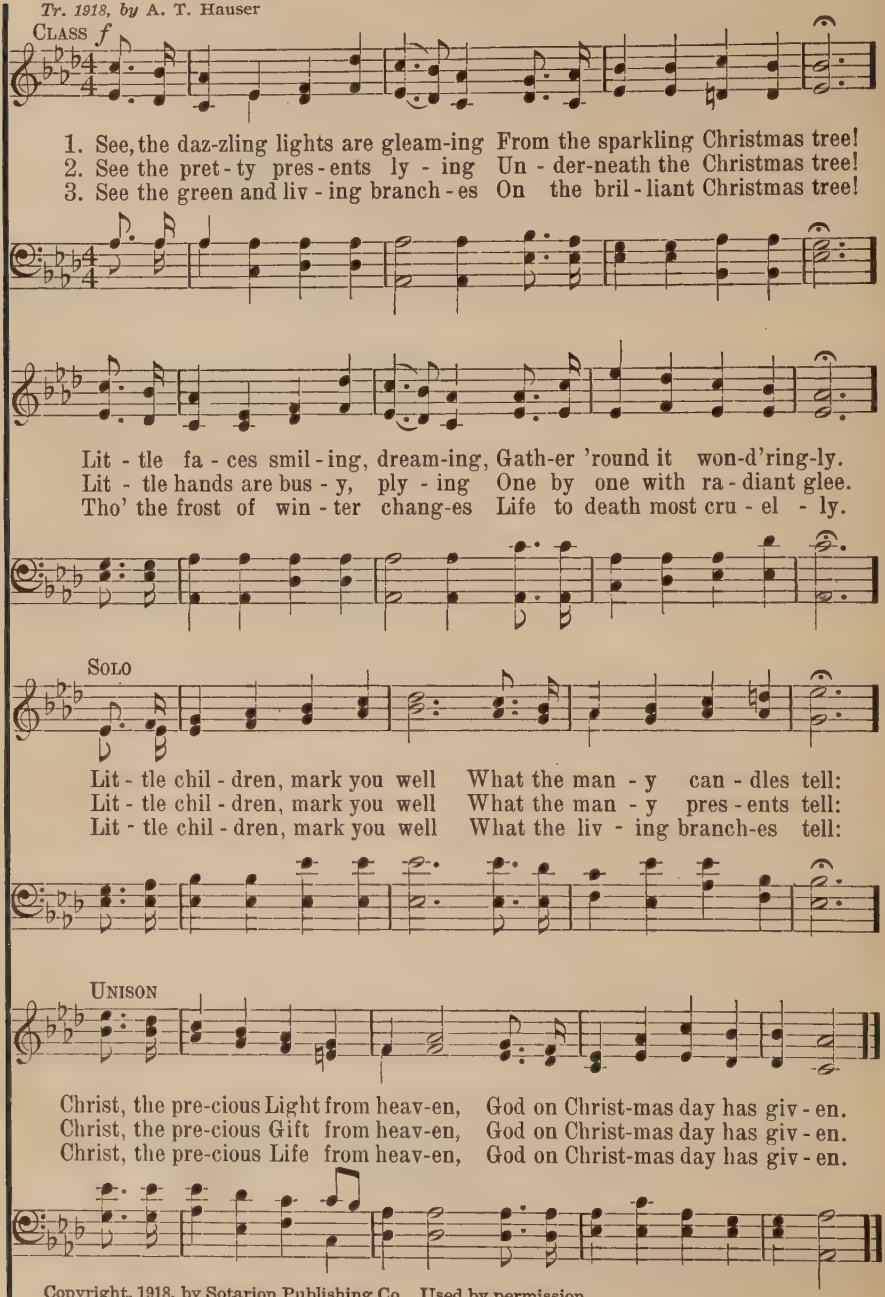

1. Shine out, O bless - ed star, Prom-ise of the dawn! Glad ti - dings
2. Far through the shin - ing sky An - gel voi - ces call, "Glo - ry to
3. Hail to the Ho - ly Child, Hail our Lord and King! Wise men and
4. Sing, all in earth and heav'n! This is Christ-mas morn! Joy to the
Chorus
send a - far; Christ the Lord is born!
God on high! Peace, good-will to all!" Ring, ring, hap - py bells!
shepherds mild Ea - ger trib - ute bring.
world is giv'n, Christ the Lord is born!
Happy bells! Bells of Christmas! Ring, ring, happy bells! Christ the Lord is born!

Copyright by Caro A. Dugan. Used by permission of "Carols."

76 THE CHRISTMAS TREE, THE FAIREST TREE

1. The Christ-mas tree, the fair-est tree, On earth no ri-val
2. List while I tell: one glo-rious night, The Lord to earth was
3. His gra-cious rays il-lume the earth, The night of fear dis-
4. O let Him in! 'tis not a dream; Your heart shall be His
know-ing, How-ev-er small the gar-den be, All
giv-en, The Sav-ior, who with ho-ly light, Leads
pel-ling, Your Christ-mas gifts, your joy-ous mirth To-
gar-den, Where-in shall grow a tree most fair, Pro-
ra-diant blooms the won-drous tree, With ev-'ry flow-er
lost and sin-ful men a-right, And brings them back to
day the Christ-child sends to earth: Come make your heart His
tect-ed by His ten-der care, And yield-ing peace and
glow-ing, With ev-'ry flow-er glow-ing, yes, glow-ing.
heav-en, And brings them back to heav-en, yes, heav-en.
dwell-ing, Come make your heart His dwell-ing, yes, dwell-ing.
par-don, And yield-ing peace and par-don, yes, par-don.

77 SEE, THE DAZZLING LIGHTS ARE GLEAMING

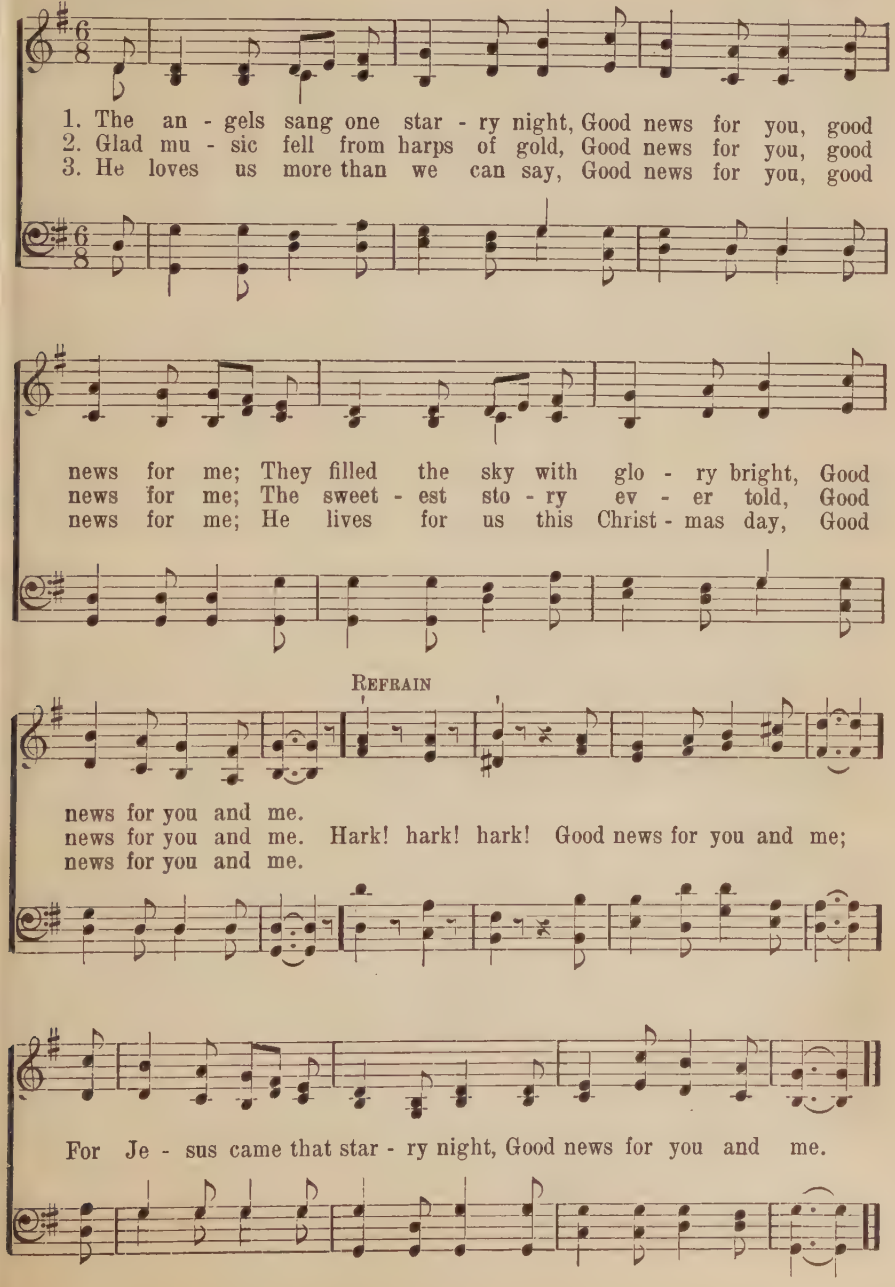
Tr. 1918, by A. T. Hauser


CLASS f
1. See, the daz-zling lights are gleam-ing From the sparkling Christmas tree!
2. See the pret-ty pres-ents ly - ing Un - der-neath the Christmas tree!
3. See the green and liv - ing branch-es On the bril-liant Christmas tree!
Lit - tle fa - ces smil-ing, dream-ing, Gath-er 'round it won-d'ring-ly.
Lit - tle hands are bus - y, ply - ing One by one with ra-diant glee.
Tho' the frost of win - ter chang-es Life to death most cru - el - ly.
SOLO
Lit - tle chil - dren, mark you well What the man - y can - dles tell:
Lit - tle chil - dren, mark you well What the man - y pres-ents tell:
Lit - tle chil - dren, mark you well What the liv - ing branch-es tell:
UNISON
Christ, the pre-cious Light from heav-en, God on Christ-mas day has giv - en.
Christ, the pre-cious Gift from heav-en, God on Christ-mas day has giv - en.
Christ, the pre-cious Life from heav-en, God on Christ-mas day has giv - en.

Copyright, 1918, by Sotarion Publishing Co. Used by permission.

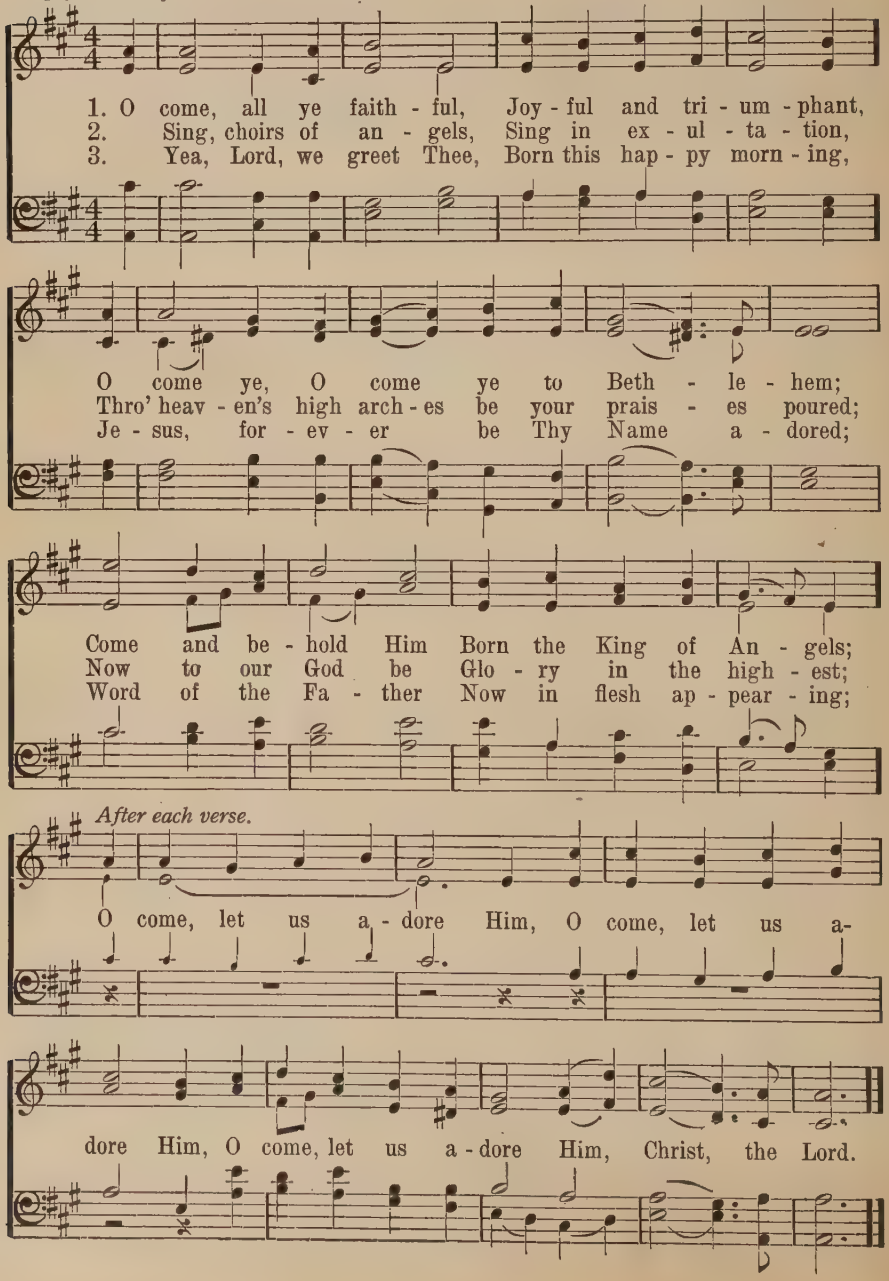
78 THE ANGELS SANG ONE STARRY NIGHT

Miss Eliza E. Hewitt — J. H. Fillmore


1. The an - gels sang one star - ry night, Good news for you, good
2. Glad mu - sic fell from harps of gold, Good news for you, good
3. He loves us more than we can say, Good news for you, good
news for me; They filled the sky with glo - ry bright, Good
news for me; The sweet - est sto - ry ev - er told, Good
news for me; He lives for us this Christ - mas day, Good
REFRAIN
news for you and me.
news for you and me. Hark! hark! hark! Good news for you and me;
news for you and me.
For Je - sus came that star - ry night, Good news for you and me.

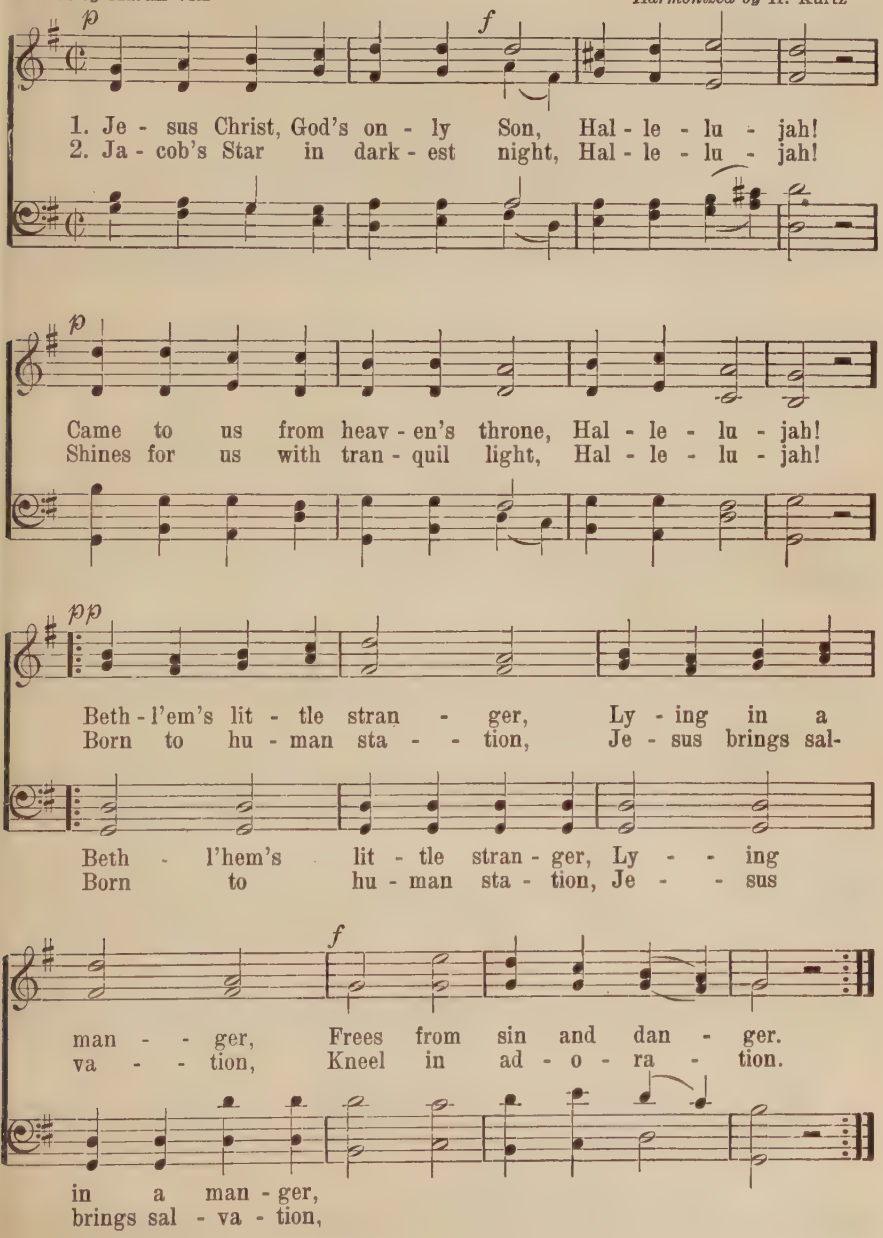
79 O COME, ALL YE FAITHFUL

Anonymous. Latin, 17th Century
Tr. F. Oakeley

Traditional Melody, 18th Century

1. O come, all ye faith - ful, Joy - ful and tri - um - phant,
2. Sing, choirs of an - gels, Sing in ex - ul - ta - tion,
3. Yea, Lord, we greet Thee, Born this hap - py morn - ing,
O come ye, O come ye to Beth - le - hem;
Thro' heav - en's high arch - es be your prais - es poured;
Je - sus, for - ev - er be Thy Name a - dored;
Come and be - hold Him Born the King of An - gels;
Now to our God be Glo - ry in the high - est;
Word of the Fa - ther Now in flesh ap - pear - ing;
After each verse.
O come, let us a - dore Him, O come, let us a-
dore Him, O come, let us a - dore Him, Christ, the Lord.

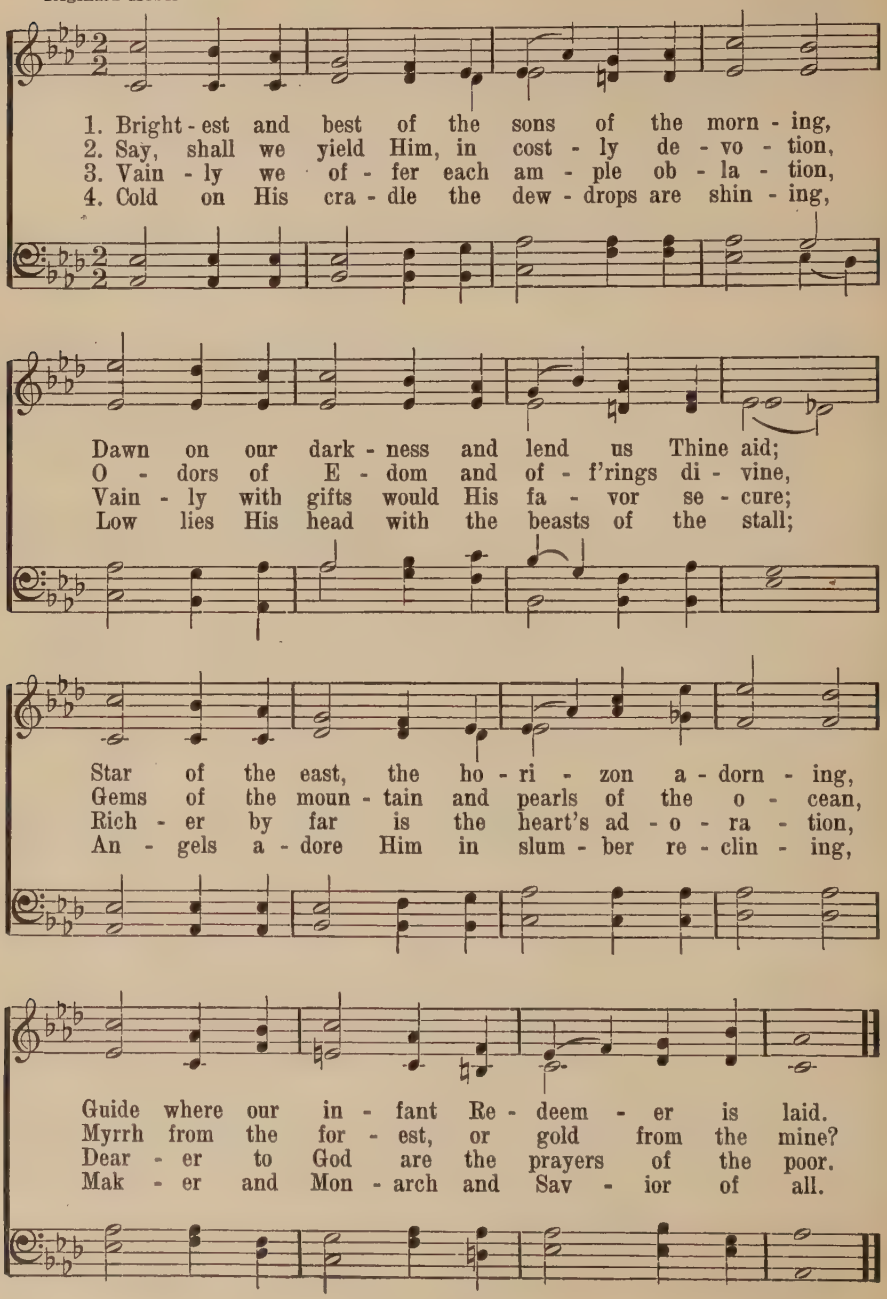
80 JESUS CHRIST, GOD'S ONLY SON

Tr. by Martin Vitz

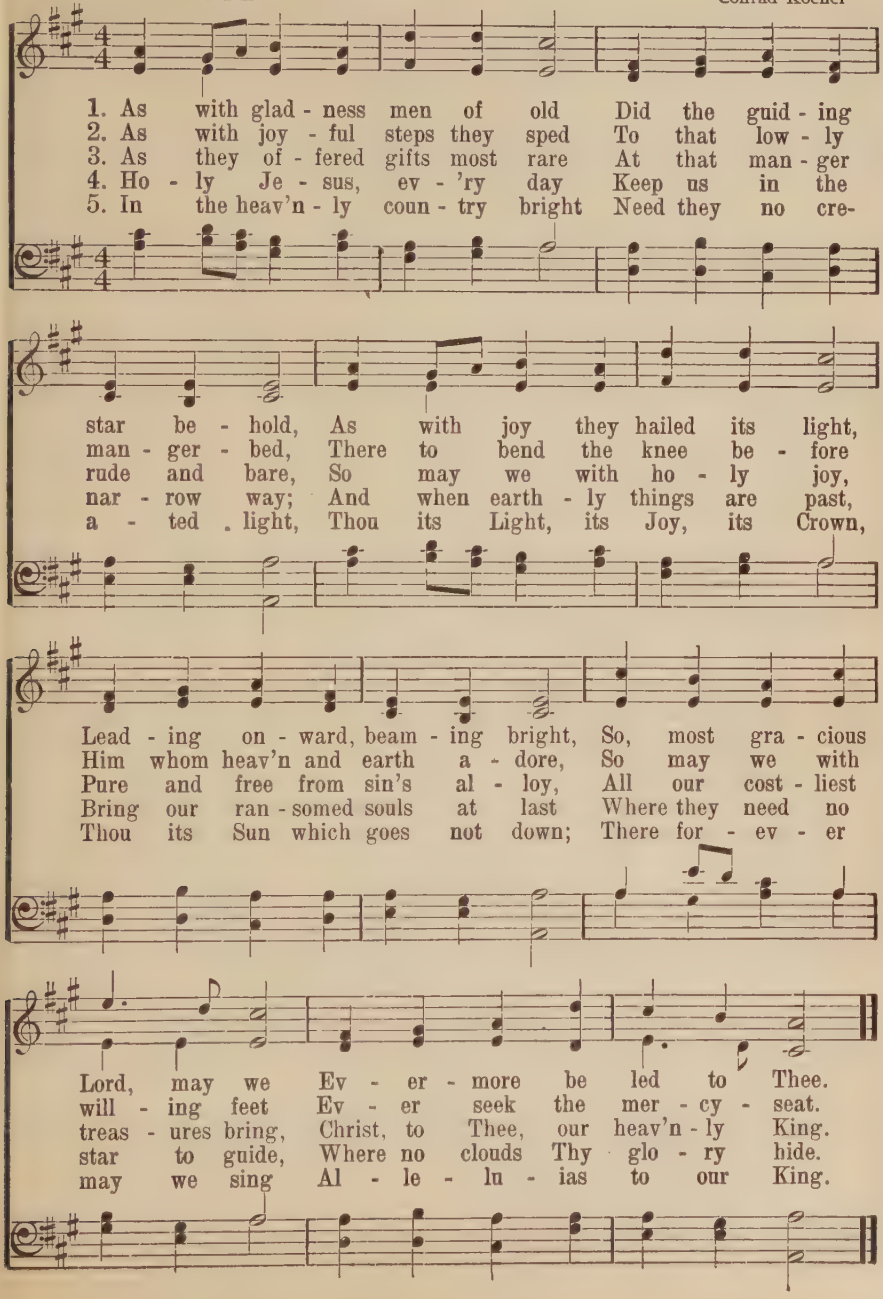
Bohemian Melody
Harmonized by H. Kurtz

p
f
1. Je - sus Christ, God's on - ly Son, Hal - le - lu - jah!
2. Ja - cob's Star in dark - est night, Hal - le - lu - jah!
p
Came to us from heav - en's throne, Hal - le - lu - jah!
Shines for us with tran - quil light, Hal - le - lu - jah!
pp
Beth - l'em's lit - tle stran - ger, Ly - ing in a
Born to hu - man sta - - tion, Je - sus brings sal-
Beth - l'hem's lit - tle stran - ger, Ly - - ing
Born to hu - man sta - tion, Je - - sus
f
man - - ger, Frees from sin and dan - ger.
va - - tion, Kneel in ad - o - ra - tion.
in a man - ger,
brings sal - va - tion,

Copyright, 1912, by Central Publishing House.

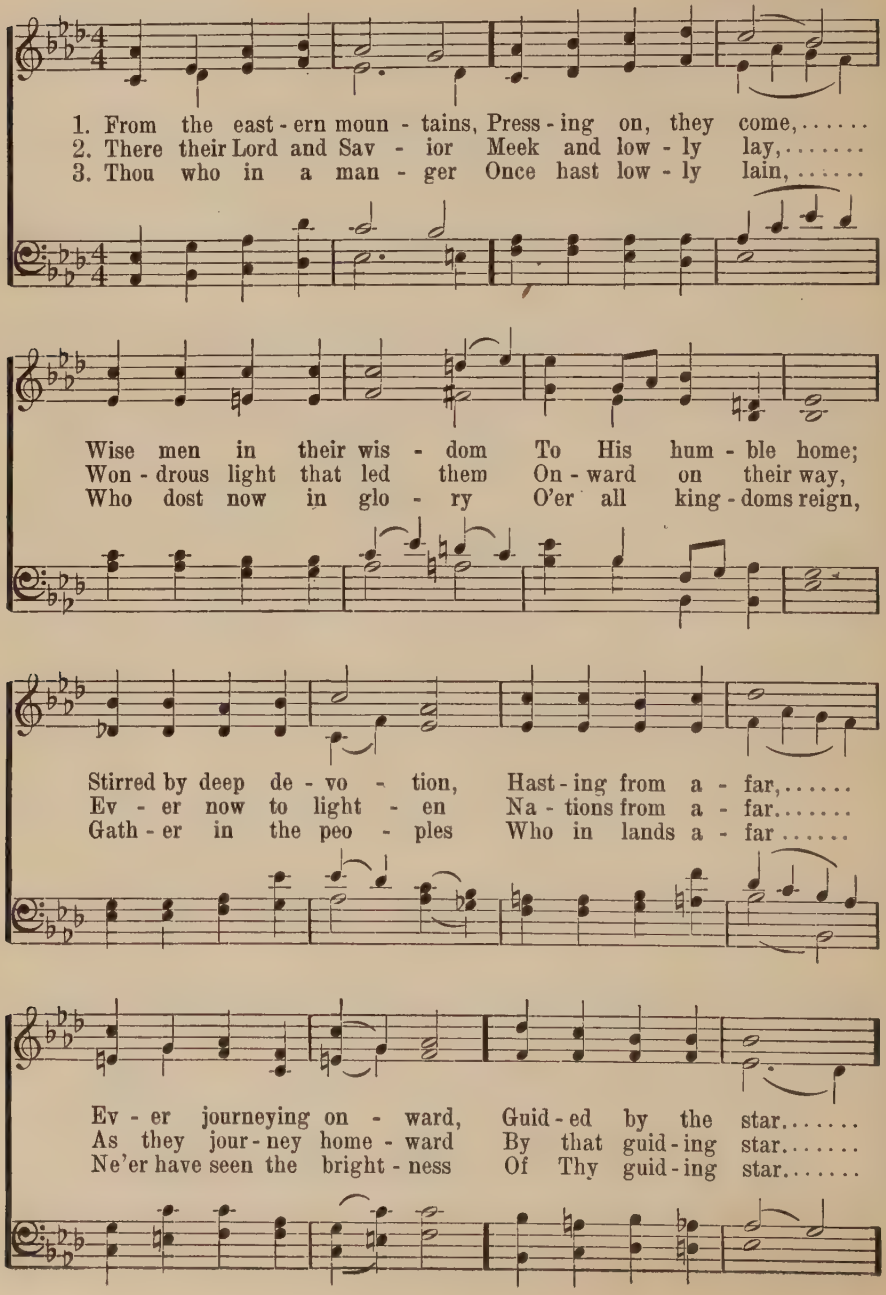
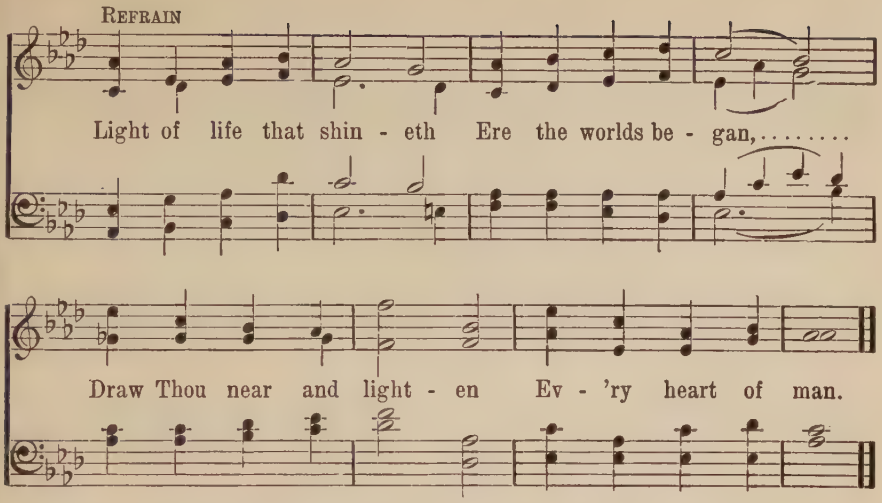
81 BRIGHTEST AND BEST OF THE SONS

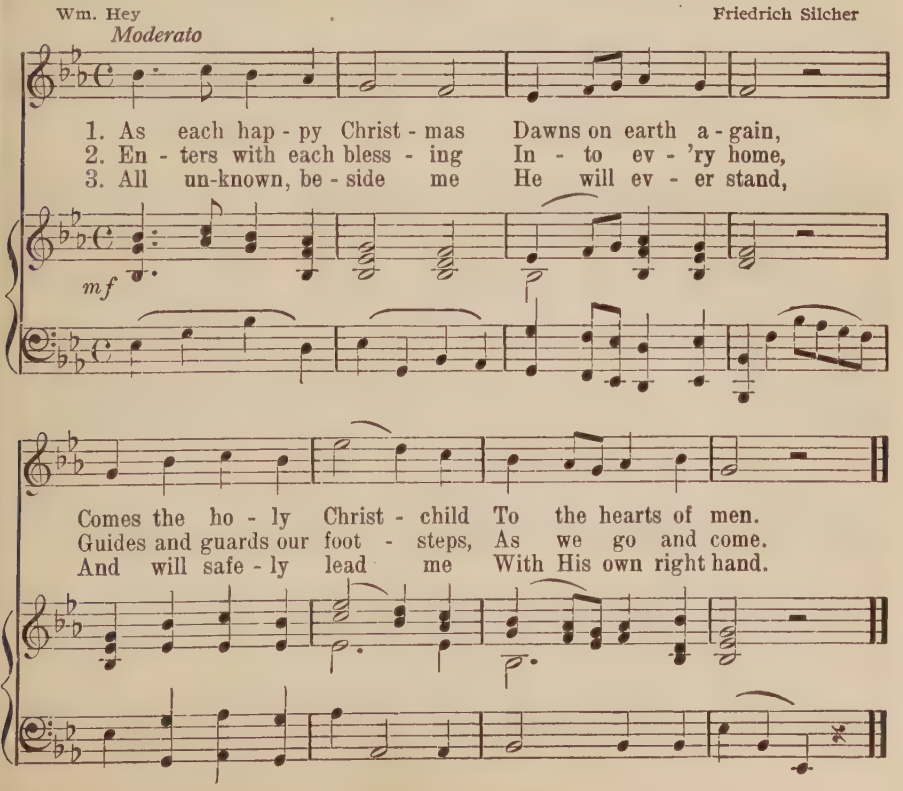
Reginald Heber — John P. Harding

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
3. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
4. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us Thine aid;
O - dors of E - dom and of - f'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - ior of all.

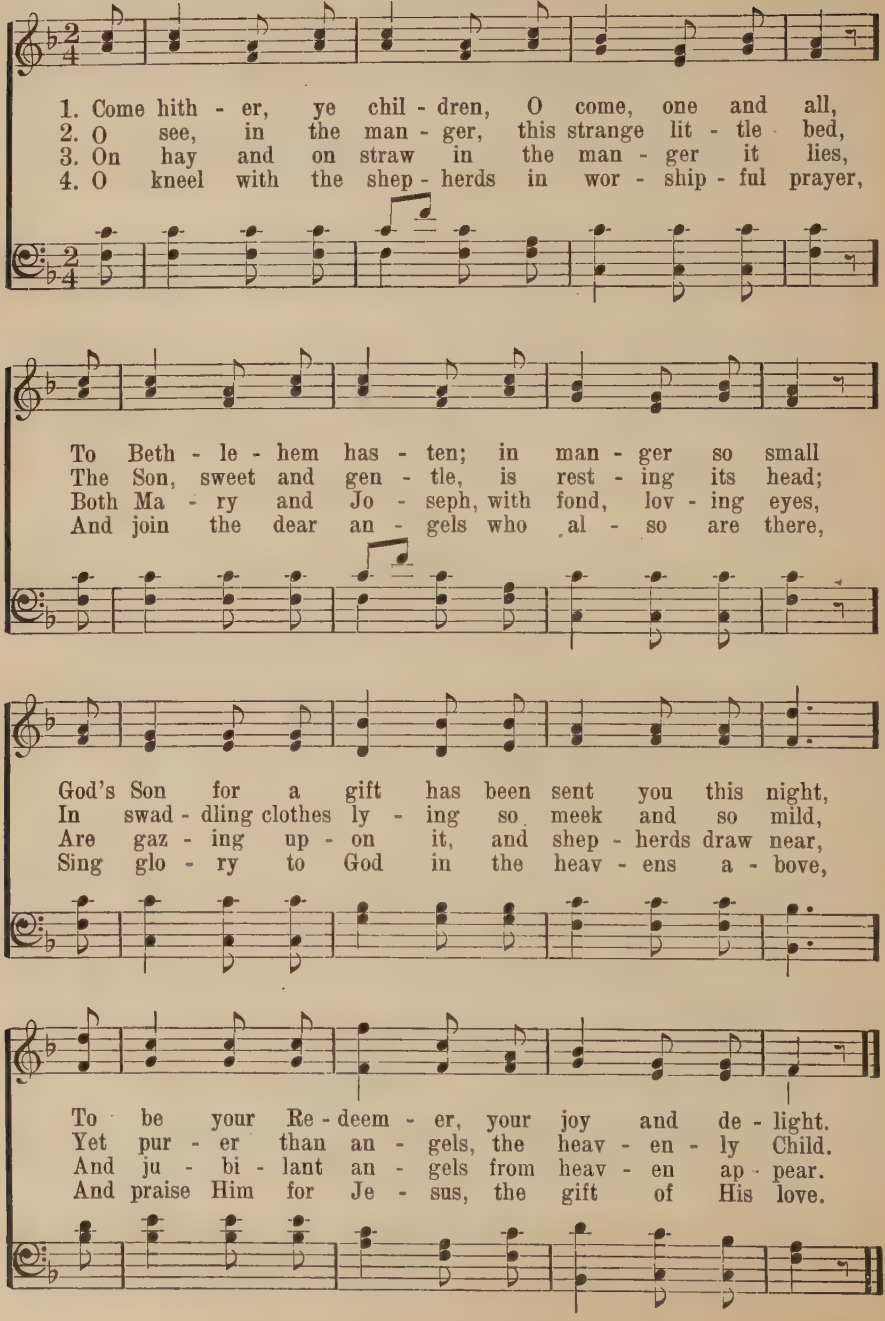
82 AS WITH GLADNESS MEN OF OLD

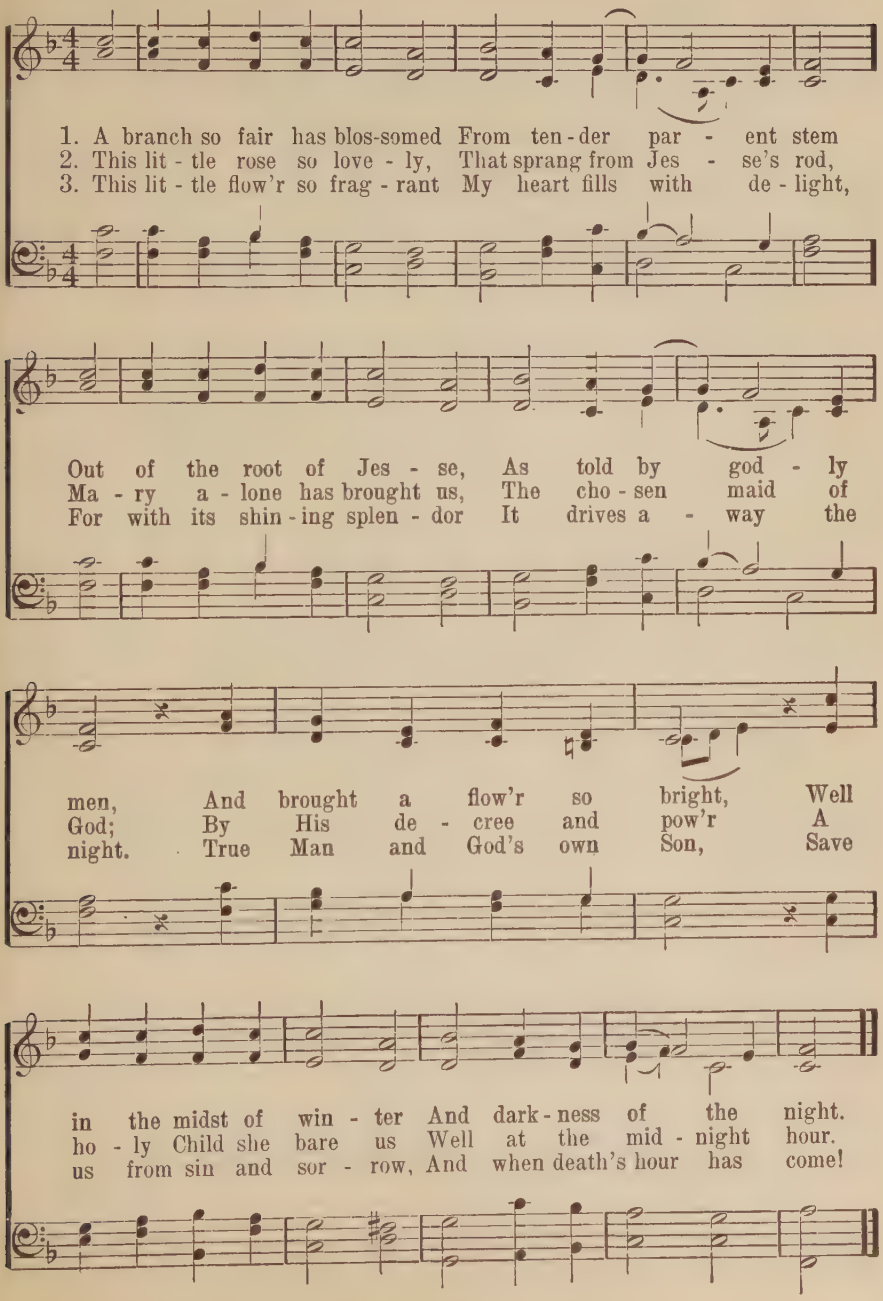
William Chatterton Dix — Conrad Kocher

1. As with glad - ness men of old Did the guid - ing
2. As with joy - ful steps they sped To that low - ly
3. As they of - fered gifts most rare At that man - ger
4. Ho - ly Je - sus, ev - 'ry day Keep us in the
5. In the heav'n - ly coun - try bright Need they no cre-
star be - hold, As with joy they hailed its light,
man - ger - bed, There to bend the knee be - fore
rude and bare, So may we with ho - ly joy,
nar - row way; And when earth - ly things are past,
a - ted light, Thou its Light, its Joy, its Crown,
Lead - ing on - ward, beam - ing bright, So, most gra - cious
Him whom heav'n and earth a - dore, So may we with
Pure and free from sin's al - loy, All our cost - liest
Bring our ran - somed souls at last Where they need no
Thou its Sun which goes not down; There for - ev - er
Lord, may we Ev - er - more be led to Thee.
will - ing feet Ev - er seek the mer - cy - seat.
treas - ures bring, Christ, to Thee, our heav'n - ly King.
star to guide, Where no clouds Thy glo - ry hide.
may we sing Al - le - lu - ias to our King.

83 FROM THE EASTERN MOUNTAINS

Arthur H. Mann

1. From the east - ern moun - tains, Press - ing on, they come,.....
2. There their Lord and Sav - ior Meek and low - ly lay,.....
3. Thou who in a man - ger Once hast low - ly lain,.....
Wise men in their wis - dom To His hum - ble home;
Won - drous light that led them On - ward on their way,
Who dost now in glo - ry O'er all king - doms reign,
Stirred by deep de - vo - tion, Hast - ing from a - far,.....
Ev - er now to light - en Na - tions from a - far.....
Gath - er in the peo - ples Who in lands a - far.....
Ev - er journeying on - ward, Guid - ed by the star.....
As they jour - ney home - ward By that guid - ing star.....
Ne'er have seen the bright - ness Of Thy guid - ing star.....

84 AS EACH HAPPY CHRISTMAS DAWNS

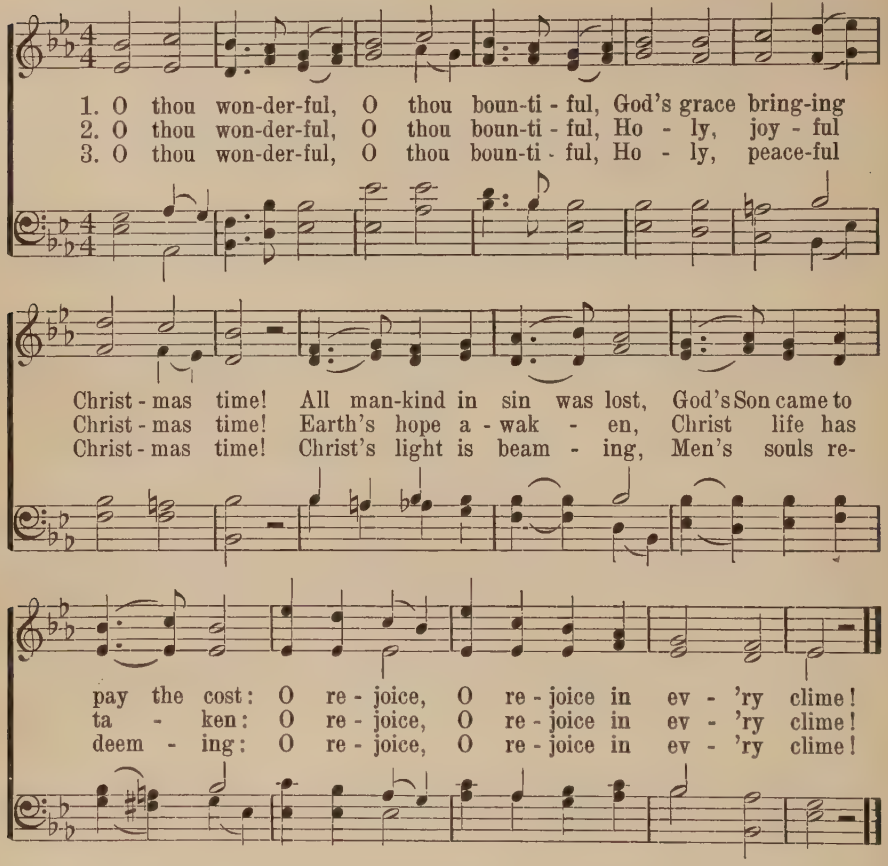

Wm. Hey
Friedrich Silcher
Moderato
1. As each hap - py Christ - mas Dawns on earth a - gain,
2. En - ters with each bless - ing In - to ev - 'ry home,
3. All un-known, be - side me He will ev - er stand,
mf
Comes the ho - ly Christ - child To the hearts of men.
Guides and guards our foot - steps, As we go and come.
And will safe - ly lead me With His own right hand.

85 COME HITHER, YE CHILDREN

1. Come hith - er, ye chil - dren, O come, one and all,
2. O see, in the man - ger, this strange lit - tle bed,
3. On hay and on straw in the man - ger it lies,
4. O kneel with the shep - herds in wor - ship - ful prayer,
To Beth - le - hem has - ten; in man - ger so small
The Son, sweet and gen - tle, is rest - ing its head;
Both Ma - ry and Jo - seph, with fond, lov - ing eyes,
And join the dear an - gels who al - so are there,
God's Son for a gift has been sent you this night,
In swad - dling clothes ly - ing so meek and so mild,
Are gaz - ing up - on it, and shep - herds draw near,
Sing glo - ry to God in the heav - ens a - bove,
To be your Re - deem - er, your joy and de - light.
Yet pur - er than an - gels, the heav - en - ly Child.
And ju - bi - lant an - gels from heav - en ap - pear.
And praise Him for Je - sus, the gift of His love.

86 A BRANCH SO FAIR HAS BLOSSOMED

1. A branch so fair has blos-somed From ten-der par - ent stem
2. This lit - tle rose so love - ly, That sprang from Jes - se's rod,
3. This lit - tle flow'r so frag - rant My heart fills with de - light,
Out of the root of Jes - se, As told by god - ly
Ma - ry a - lone has brought us, The cho - sen maid of
For with its shin - ing splen - dor It drives a - way the
men, And brought a flow'r so bright, Well
God; By His de - cree and pow'r A
night. True Man and God's own Son, Save
in the midst of win - ter And dark - ness of the night.
ho - ly Child she bare us Well at the mid - night hour.
us from sin and sor - row, And when death's hour has come!

87 O THOU WONDERFUL CHRISTMAS TIME!

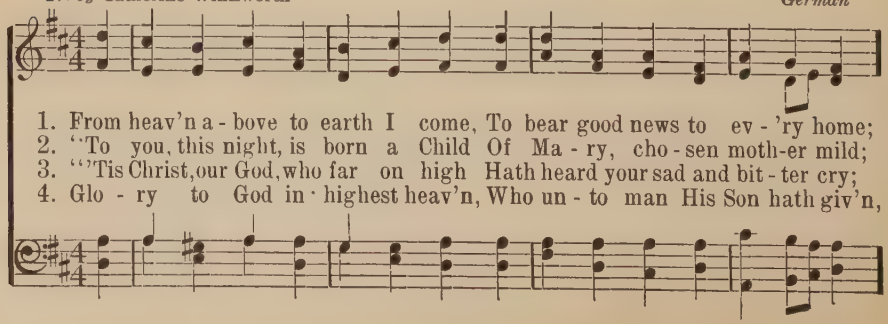
German Christmas Song — *Sicilian Melody*

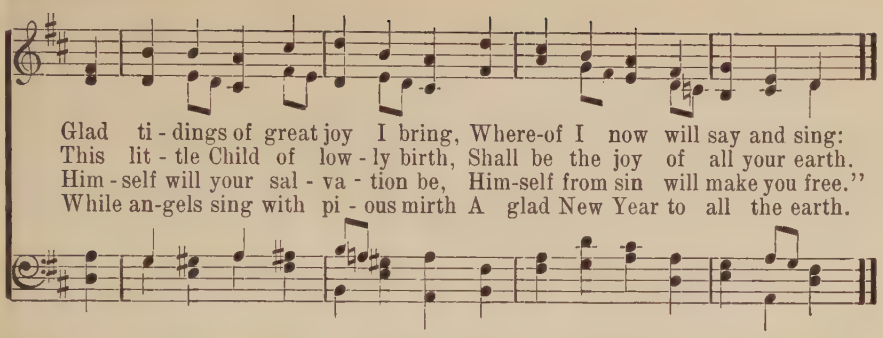

1. O thou won-der-ful, O thou boun-ti - ful, God's grace bring-ing
2. O thou won-der-ful, O thou boun-ti - ful, Ho - ly, joy - ful
3. O thou won-der-ful, O thou boun-ti - ful, Ho - ly, peace-ful
Christ - mas time! All man-kind in sin was lost, God's Son came to
Christ - mas time! Earth's hope a - wak - en, Christ life has
Christ - mas time! Christ's light is beam - ing, Men's souls re-
pay the cost: O re - joice, O re - joice in ev - 'ry clime!
ta - ken: O re - joice, O re - joice in ev - 'ry clime!
deem - ing: O re - joice, O re - joice in ev - 'ry clime!

88 FROM HEAVEN ABOVE TO EARTH I COME

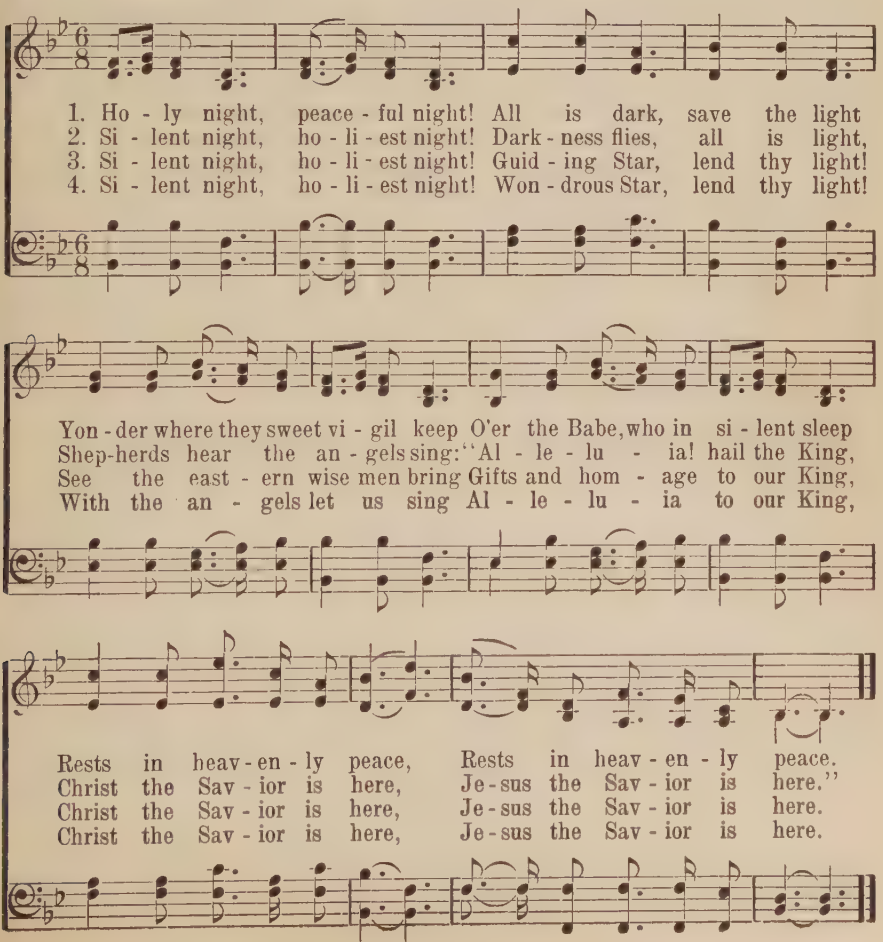
Martin Luther
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

German


1. From heav'n a - bove to earth I come, To bear good news to ev - 'ry home;
2. "To you, this night, is born a Child Of Ma - ry, cho - sen moth-er mild;
3. "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your sad and bit - ter cry;
4. Glo - ry to God in · highest heav'n, Who un - to man His Son hath giv'n,

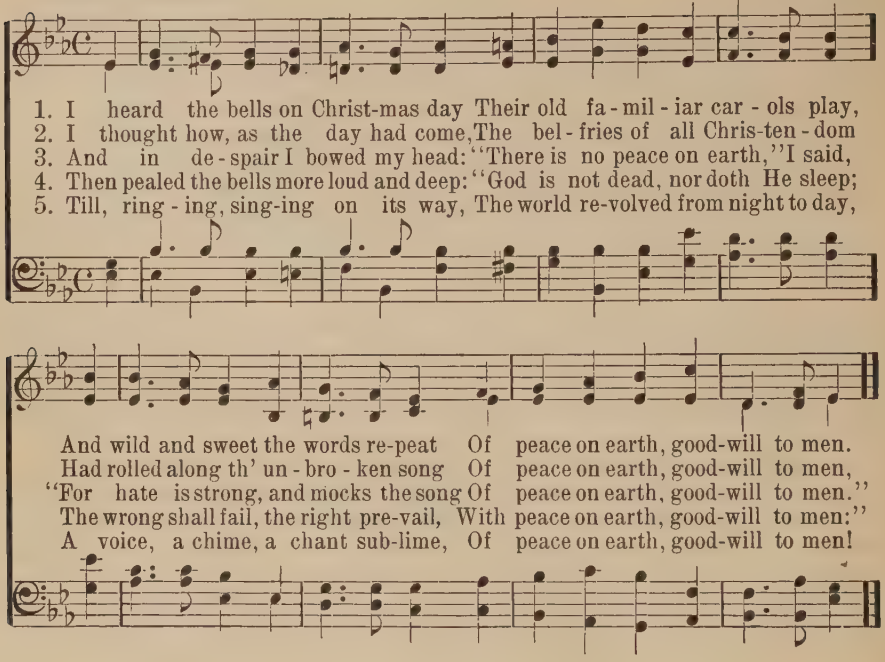

Glad ti - dings of great joy I bring, Where-of I now will say and sing:
This lit - tle Child of low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.
Him - self will your sal - va - tion be, Him-self from sin will make you free."
While an-gels sing with pi - ous mirth A glad New Year to all the earth.

89 HOLY NIGHT, PEACEFUL NIGHT!

Tr. from Joseph Mohr — Franz Gruber

1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night! All is dark, save the light
2. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night! Dark - ness flies, all is light,
3. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night! Guid - ing Star, lend thy light!
4. Si - lent night, ho - li - est night! Won - drous Star, lend thy light!
Yon - der where they sweet vi - gil keep O'er the Babe, who in si - lent sleep
Shep-herds hear the an - gels sing: "Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King,
See the east - ern wise men bring Gifts and hom - age to our King,
With the an - gels let us sing Al - le - lu - ia to our King,
Rests in heav - en - ly peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here."
Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.
Christ the Sav - ior is here, Je - sus the Sav - ior is here.

90 I HEARD THE BELLS ON CHRISTMAS DAY

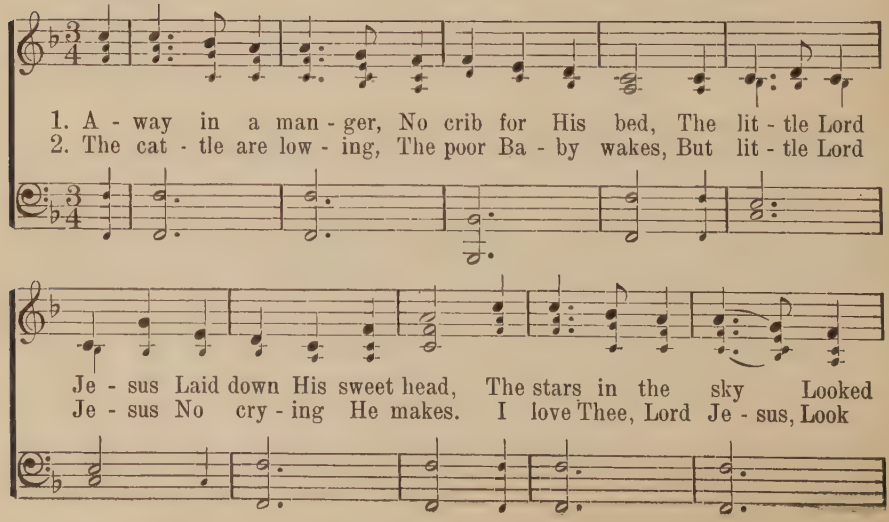
Henry W. Longfellow — J. Batiste Calkin

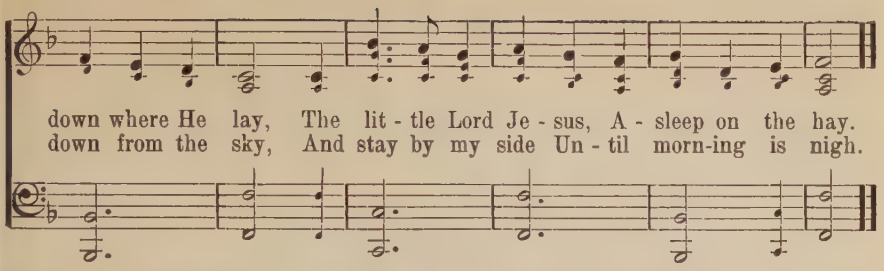

1. I heard the bells on Christ-mas day Their old fa-mil-iar car-ols play,
2. I thought how, as the day had come, The bel-fries of all Chris-ten-dom
3. And in de-spair I bowed my head: "There is no peace on earth," I said,
4. Then pealed the bells more loud and deep: "God is not dead, nor doth He sleep;
5. Till, ring-ing, sing-ing on its way, The world re-volved from night to day,
And wild and sweet the words re-peat Of peace on earth, good-will to men.
Had rolled along th' un-bro-ken song Of peace on earth, good-will to men,
"For hate is strong, and mocks the song Of peace on earth, good-will to men."
The wrong shall fail, the right pre-vail, With peace on earth, good-will to men:"
A voice, a chime, a chant sub-lime, Of peace on earth, good-will to men!

91 AWAY IN A MANGER

Martin Luther — Carl Mueller

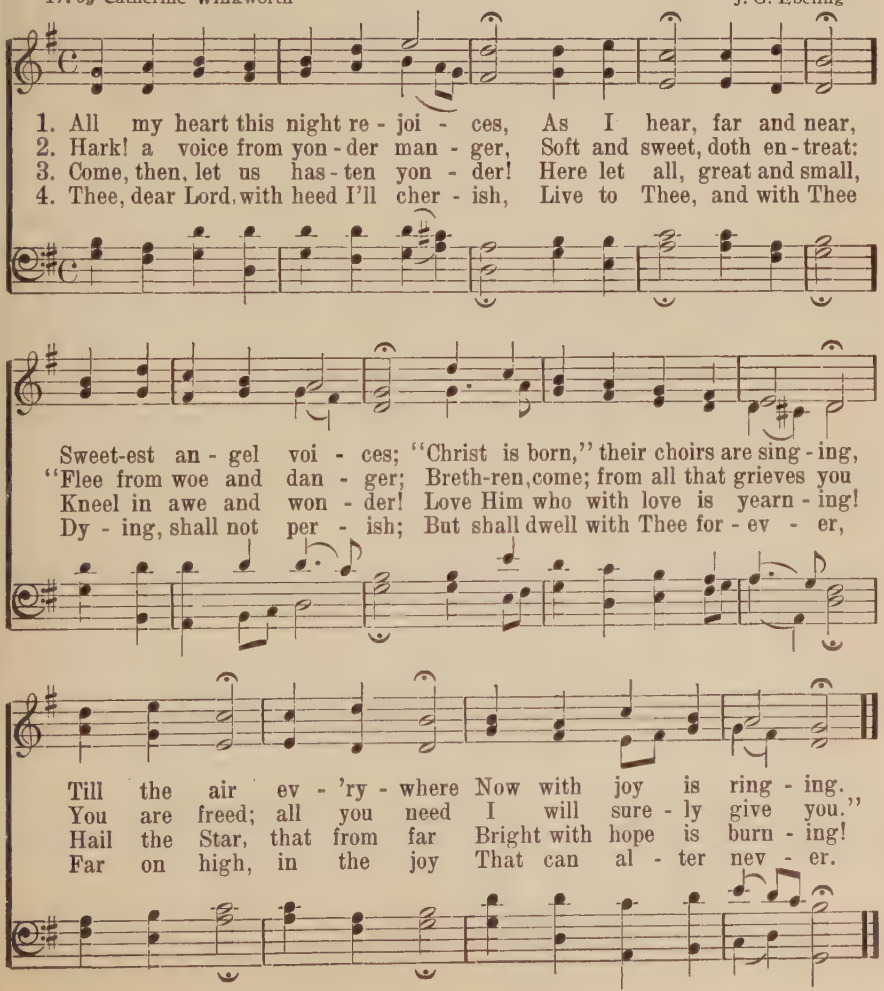
UNISON


1. A-way in a man-ger, No crib for His bed, The lit-tle Lord
2. The cat-tle are low-ing, The poor Ba-by wakes, But lit-tle Lord
Je-sus Laid down His sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
Je-sus No cry-ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je-sus, Look



92 ALL MY HEART THIS NIGHT REJOICES

Paul Gerhardt
Tr. by Catherine Winkworth

J. G. Ebeling

1. All my heart this night re - joi - ces, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee
Sweet-est an - gel voi - ces; "Christ is born," their choirs are sing - ing,
"Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth-ren, come; from all that grieves you
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,
Till the air ev - 'ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you."
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er.

93 THERE'S A BEAUTIFUL STAR

Rossiter W. Raymond — Frederick Schilling

1. There's a beau - ti - ful star, a beau - ti - ful star, That
2. In the land of the East, in the shad-ows of night, We
3. We have gold for trib - ute and gifts for prayer, Sweet

wea - ry trav-'lers have fol-lowed a - far; Shin-ing so bright - ly
saw the glo - ry of thy new light; Tell - ing to us, in our
in - cense, myrrh, and spi - ces rare: All that we have we

all the way, Till it stood o'er the place where the young Child lay.
dis - tant home, The Lord, our Re - deem - er, to earth had come!
hith - er bring, To lay it with joy at the feet of the King.

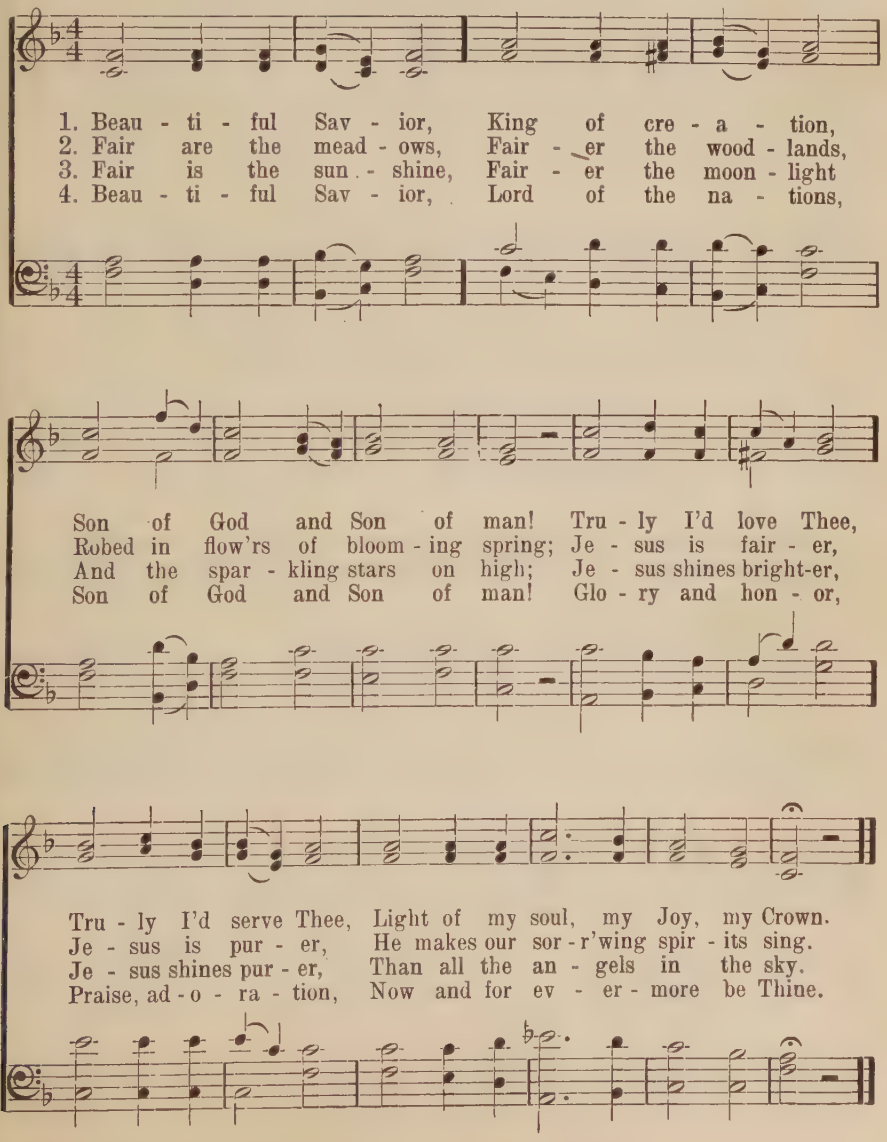
REFRAIN

Star, star, beau - ti - ful star! Pil - grims wea - ry we are;

To Je - sus, to Je - sus, We fol - low thee from a - far.

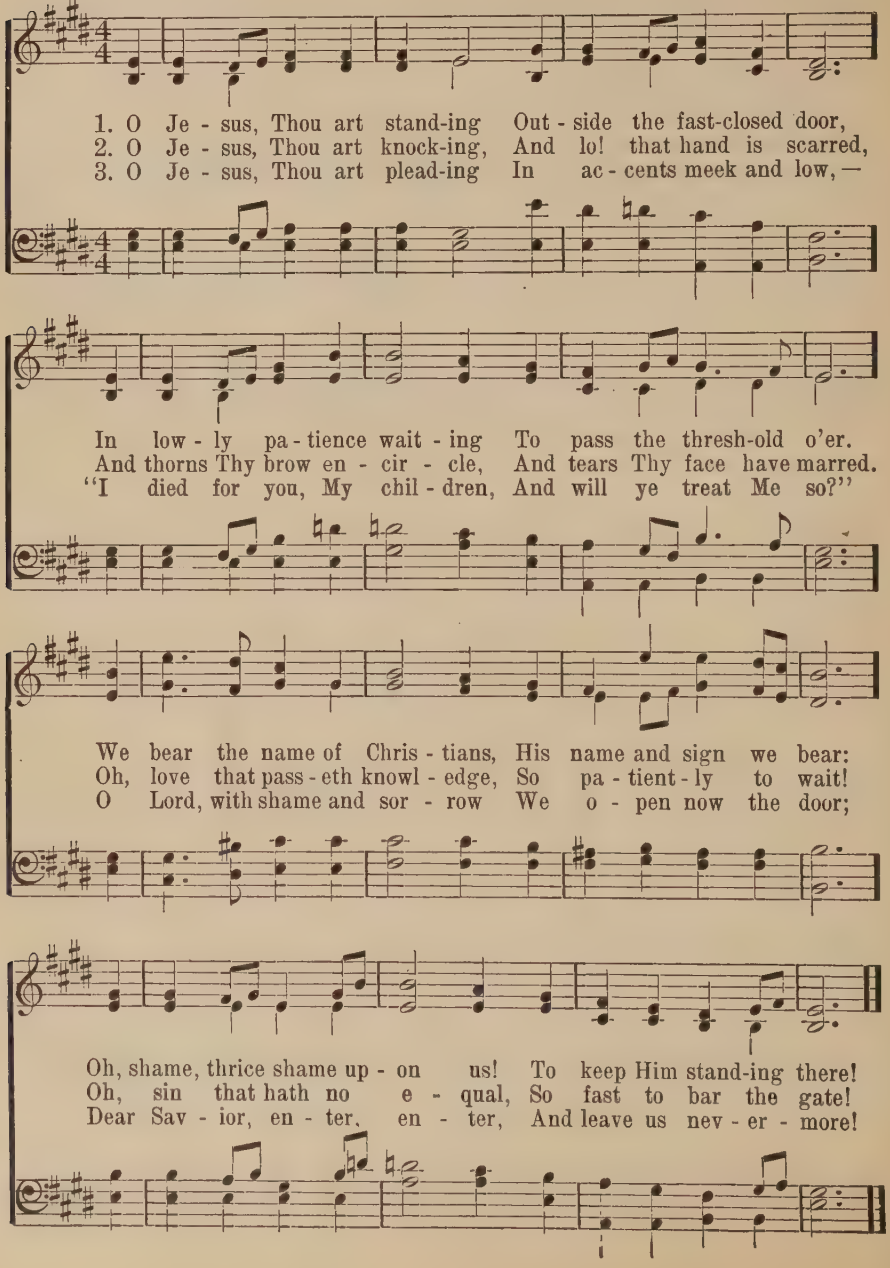
94 BEAUTIFUL SAVIOR

German
Tr. by Richard Storrs Willis

Arr. by Richard Storrs Willis

1. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, King of cre - a - tion,
2. Fair are the mead - ows, Fair - er the wood - lands,
3. Fair is the sun - shine, Fair - er the moon - light
4. Beau - ti - ful Sav - ior, Lord of the na - tions,
Son of God and Son of man! Tru - ly I'd love Thee,
Robed in flow'rs of bloom - ing spring; Je - sus is fair - er,
And the spar - kling stars on high; Je - sus shines bright-er,
Son of God and Son of man! Glo - ry and hon - or,
Tru - ly I'd serve Thee, Light of my soul, my Joy, my Crown.
Je - sus is pur - er, He makes our sor - r'wing spir - its sing.
Je - sus shines pur - er, Than all the an - gels in the sky.
Praise, ad - o - ra - tion, Now and for ev - er - more be Thine.

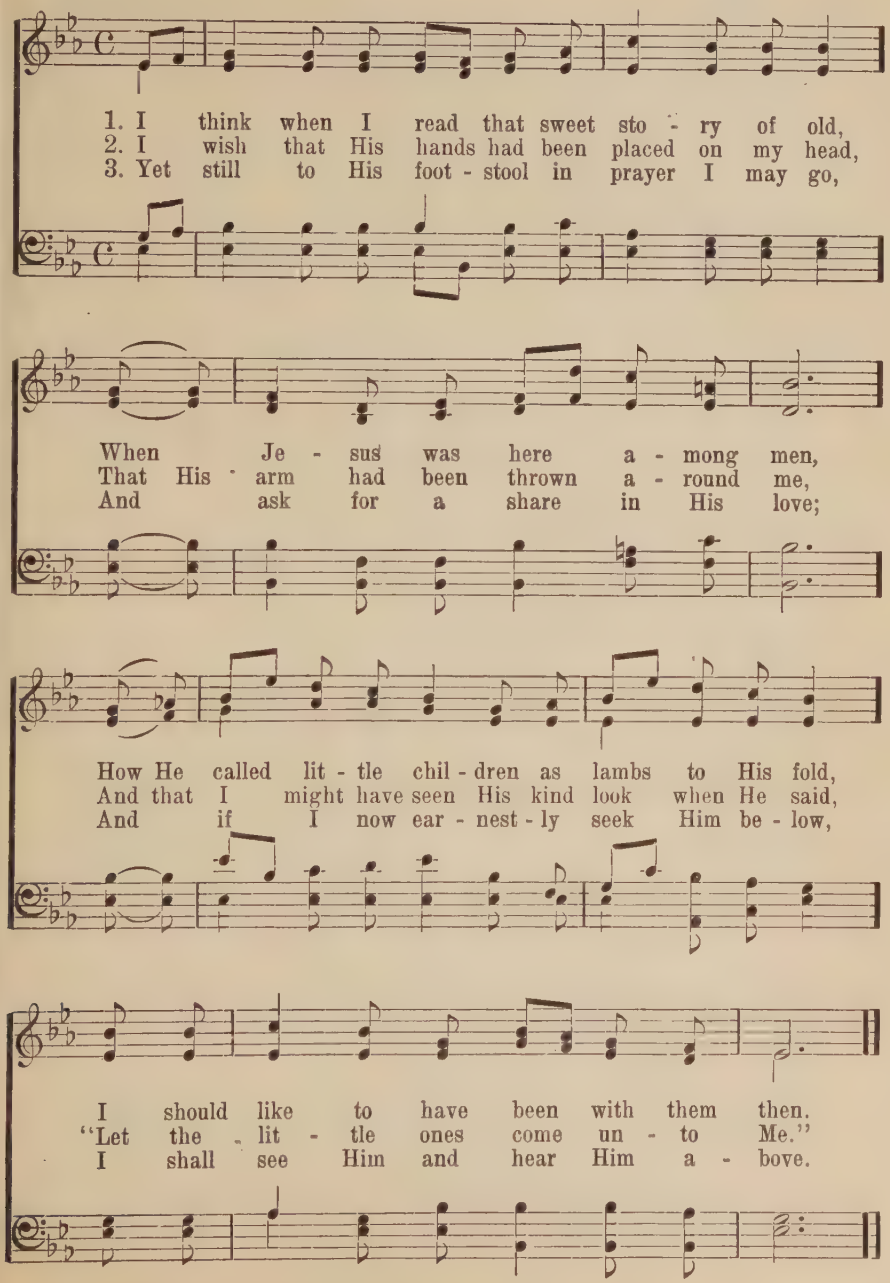
95 O JESUS, THOU ART STANDING

Bp. William Walsham How

Justin Heinrich Knecht
Rev. E. Husband

1. O Je - sus, Thou art stand-ing Out - side the fast-closed door,
2. O Je - sus, Thou art knock-ing, And lo! that hand is scarred,
3. O Je - sus, Thou art plead-ing In ac - cents meek and low, —
In low - ly pa - tience wait - ing To pass the thresh-old o'er.
And thorns Thy brow en - cir - cle, And tears Thy face have marred.
"I died for you, My chil - dren, And will ye treat Me so?"
We bear the name of Chris - tians, His name and sign we bear:
Oh, love that pass - eth knowl - edge, So pa - tient - ly to wait!
O Lord, with shame and sor - row We o - pen now the door;
Oh, shame, thrice shame up - on us! To keep Him stand-ing there!
Oh, sin that hath no e - qual, So fast to bar the gate!
Dear Sav - ior, en - ter, en - ter, And leave us nev - er - more!

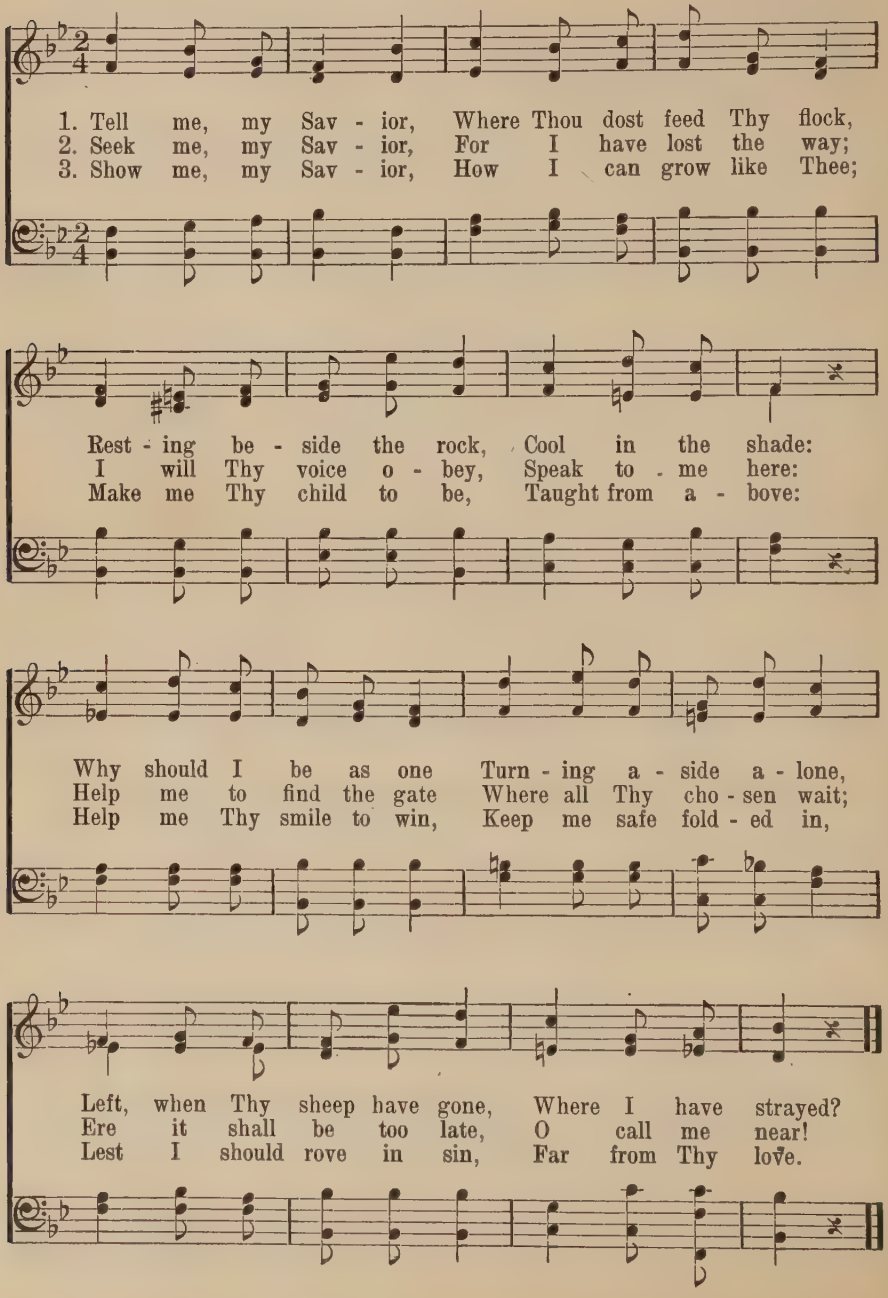
96 I THINK WHEN I READ THAT SWEET STORY

Jemima Luke

Traditional English Melody

1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old,
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head,
3. Yet still to His foot - stool in prayer I may go,
When Je - sus was here a - mong men,
That His arm had been thrown a - round me,
And ask for a share in His love;
How He called lit - tle chil - dren as lambs to His fold,
And that I might have seen His kind look when He said,
And if I now ear - nest - ly seek Him be - low,
I should like to have been with them then.
"Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove.

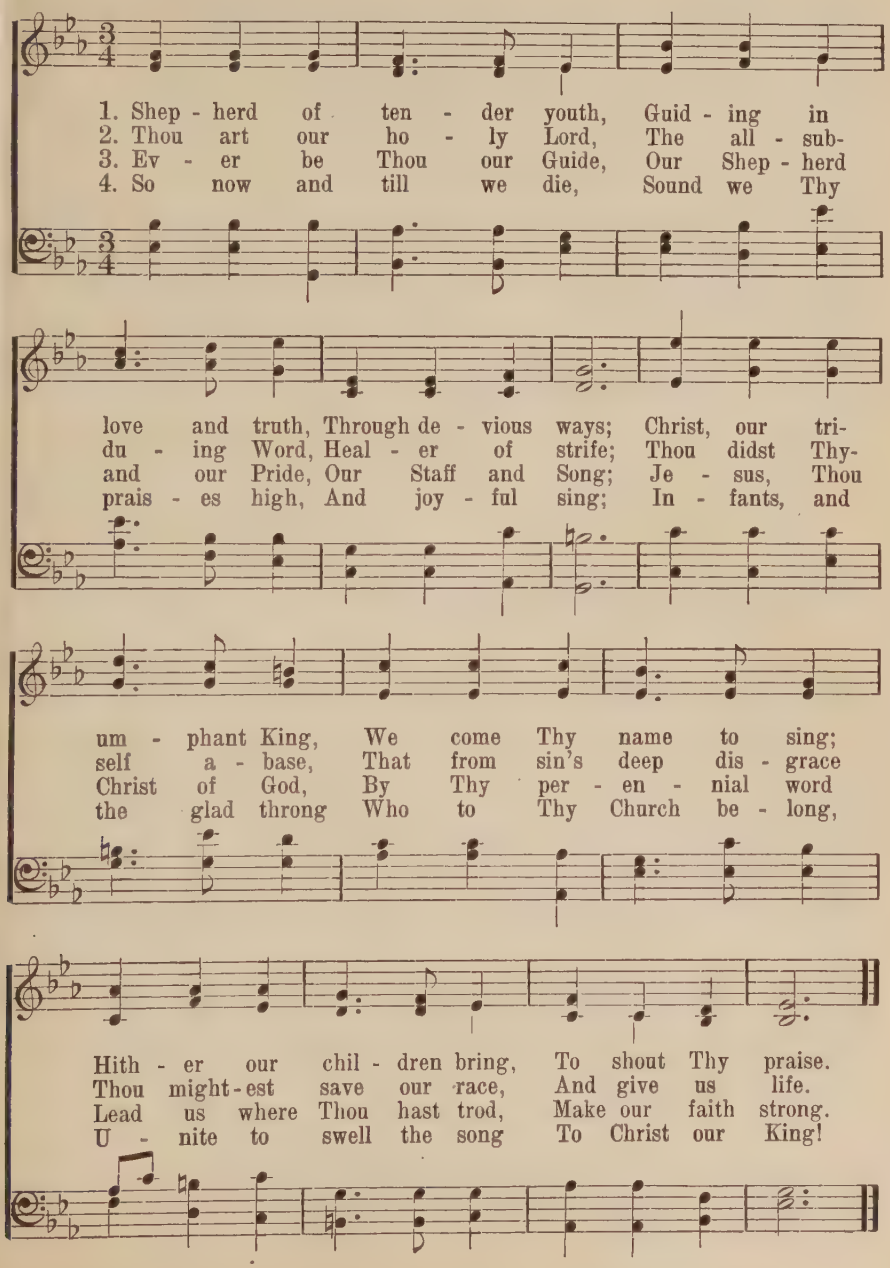
97 TELL ME, MY SAVIOR

Charles S. Robinson

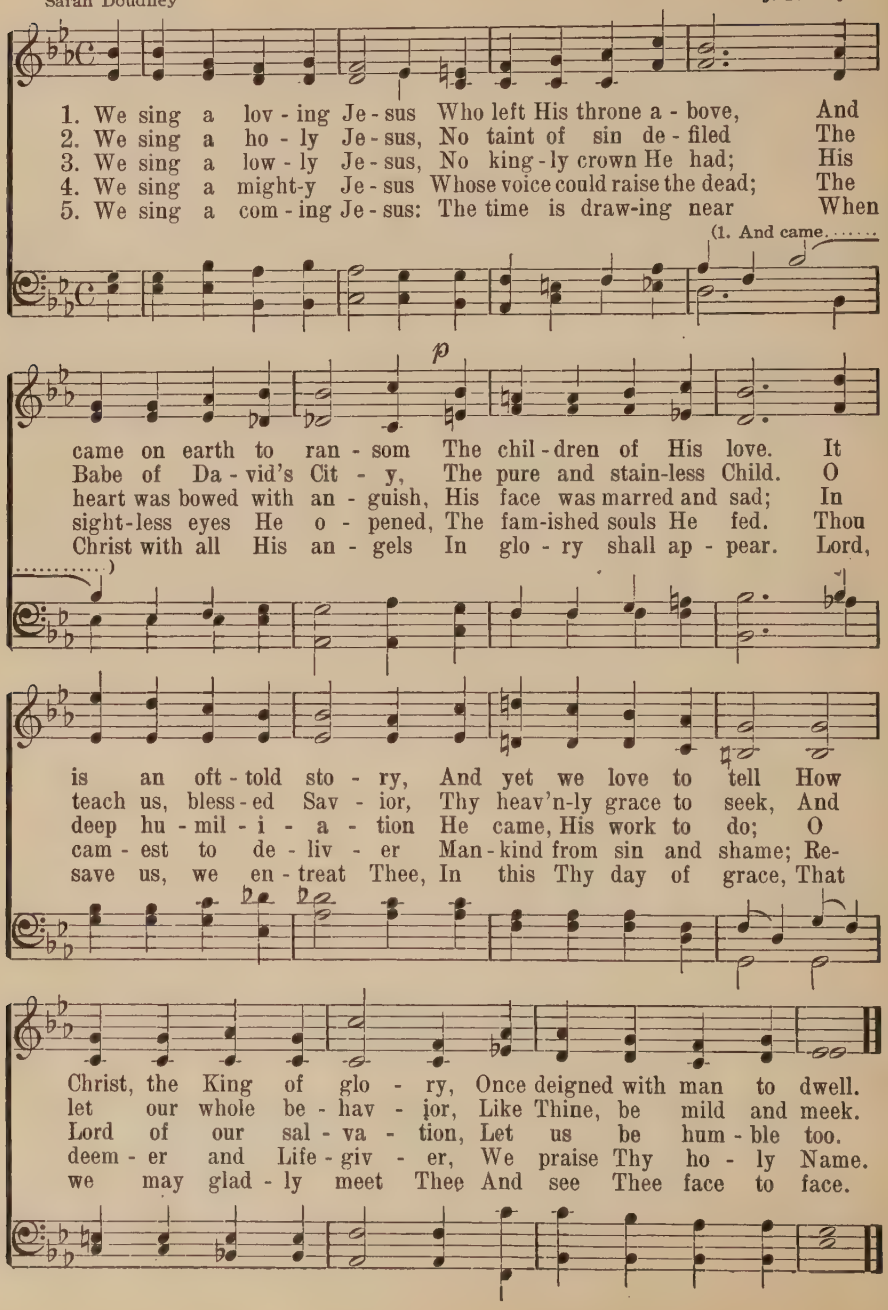
Thuringian Folk-song

1. Tell me, my Sav - ior, Where Thou dost feed Thy flock,
2. Seek me, my Sav - ior, For I have lost the way;
3. Show me, my Sav - ior, How I can grow like Thee;
Rest - ing be - side the rock, Cool in the shade:
I will Thy voice o - bey, Speak to me here:
Make me Thy child to be, Taught from a - bove:
Why should I be as one Turn - ing a - side a - lone,
Help me to find the gate Where all Thy cho - sen wait;
Help me Thy smile to win, Keep me safe fold - ed in,
Left, when Thy sheep have gone, Where I have strayed?
Ere it shall be too late, O call me near!
Lest I should rove in sin, Far from Thy love.

98 SHEPHERD OF TENDER YOUTH

Clement of Alexandria
Tr. by Henry Martyn Dexter

Johann G. Braun

1. Shep - herd of ten - der youth, Guid - ing in
2. Thou art our ho - ly Lord, The all - sub-
3. Ev - er be Thou our Guide, Our Shep - herd
4. So now and till we die, Sound we Thy
love and truth, Through de - vious ways; Christ, our tri-
du - ing Word, Heal - er of strife; Thou didst Thy-
and our Pride, Our Staff and Song; Je - sus, Thou
prais - es high, And joy - ful sing; In - fants, and
um - phant King, We come Thy name to sing;
self a - base, That from sin's deep dis - grace
Christ of God, By Thy per - en - nial word
the glad throng Who to Thy Church be - long,
Hith - er our chil - dren bring, To shout Thy praise.
Thou might - est save our race, And give us life.
Lead us where Thou hast trod, Make our faith strong.
U - nite to swell the song To Christ our King!

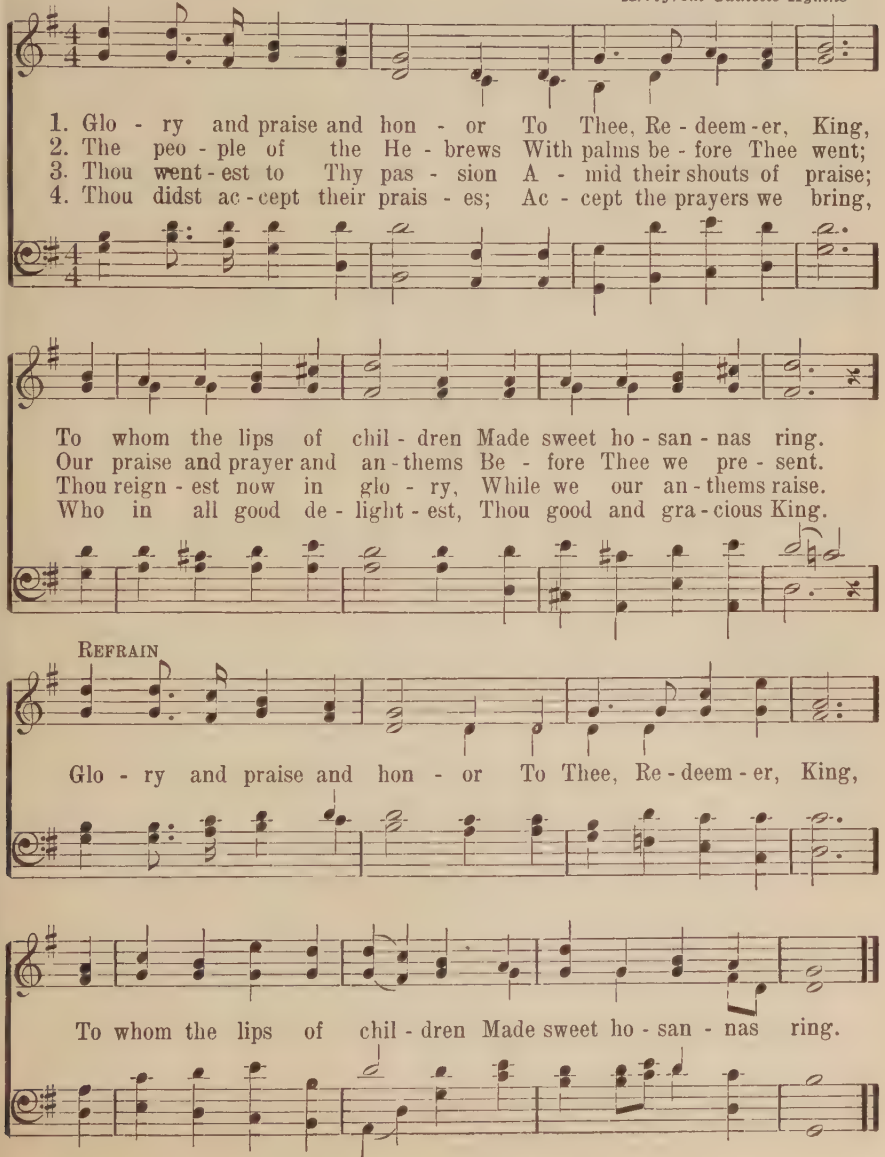
99 WE SING A LOVING JESUS

Sarah Doudney J. Barnby

1. We sing a lov - ing Je - sus Who left His throne a - bove, And
2. We sing a ho - ly Je - sus, No taint of sin de - filed The
3. We sing a low - ly Je - sus, No king - ly crown He had; His
4. We sing a might-y Je - sus Whose voice could raise the dead; The
5. We sing a com - ing Je - sus: The time is draw-ing near When
(1. And came.
came on earth to ran - som The chil - dren of His love. It
Babe of Da - vid's Cit - y, The pure and stain-less Child. O
heart was bowed with an - guish, His face was marred and sad; In
sight-less eyes He o - pened, The fam-ished souls He fed. Thou
Christ with all His an - gels In glo - ry shall ap - pear. Lord,
is an oft - told sto - ry, And yet we love to tell How
teach us, bless - ed Sav - ior, Thy heav'n-ly grace to seek, And
deep hu - mil - i - a - tion He came, His work to do; O
cam - est to de - liv - er Man - kind from sin and shame; Re-
save us, we en - treat Thee, In this Thy day of grace, That
Christ, the King of glo - ry, Once deigned with man to dwell.
let our whole be - hav - ior, Like Thine, be mild and meek.
Lord of our sal - va - tion, Let us be hum - ble too.
deem - er and Life - giv - er, We praise Thy ho - ly Name.
we may glad - ly meet Thee And see Thee face to face.

Palm Sunday

100 GLORY AND PRAISE AND HONOR

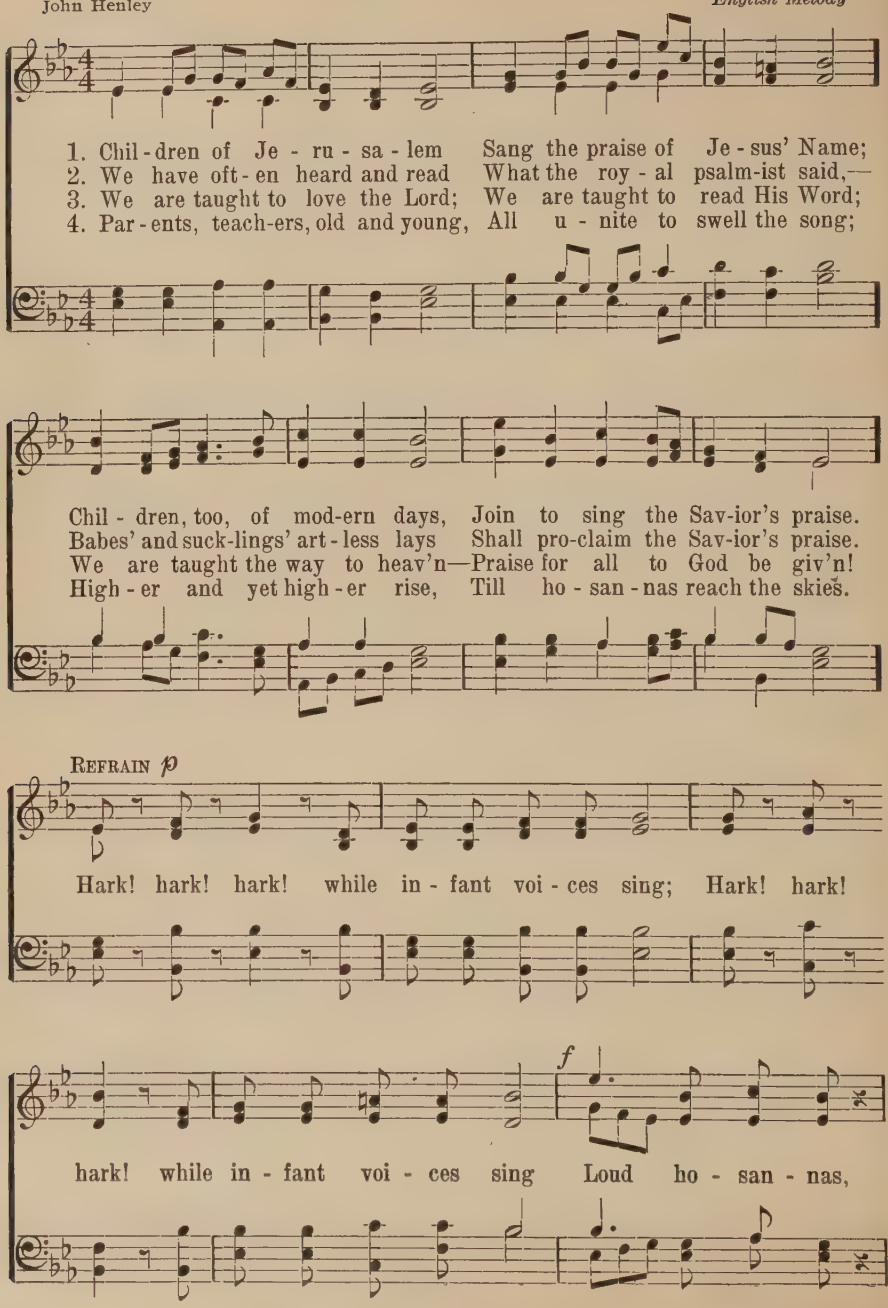
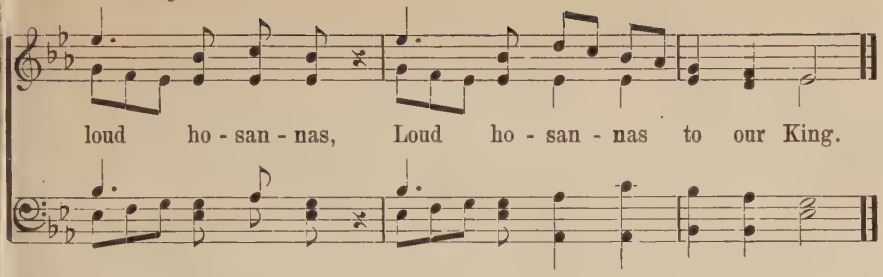
Theodulph, Bp. of Orleans
Tr. by J. M. Neale

Arr. from Catholic Hymns

1. Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
3. Thou went - est to Thy pas - sion A - mid their shouts of praise;
4. Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the prayers we bring,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Thou reign - est now in glo - ry, While we our an - thems raise.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra - cious King.
REFRAIN
Glo - ry and praise and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring.

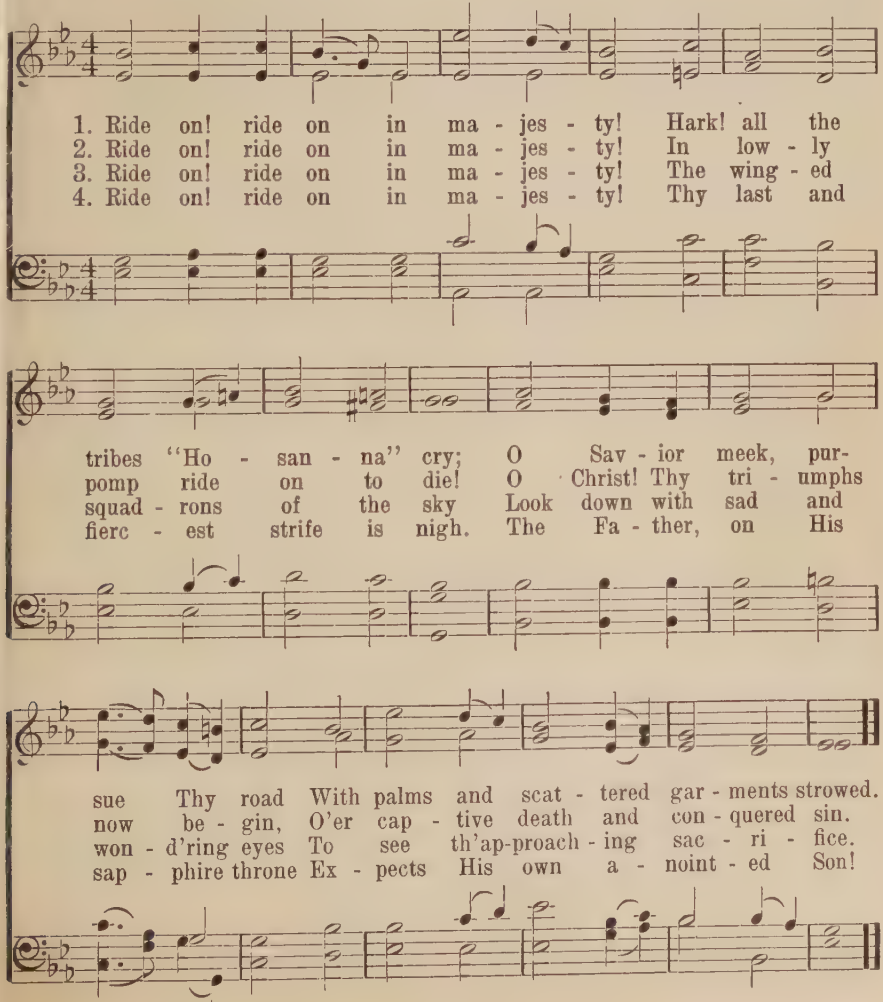
101 CHILDREN OF JERUSALEM

John Henley

English Melody

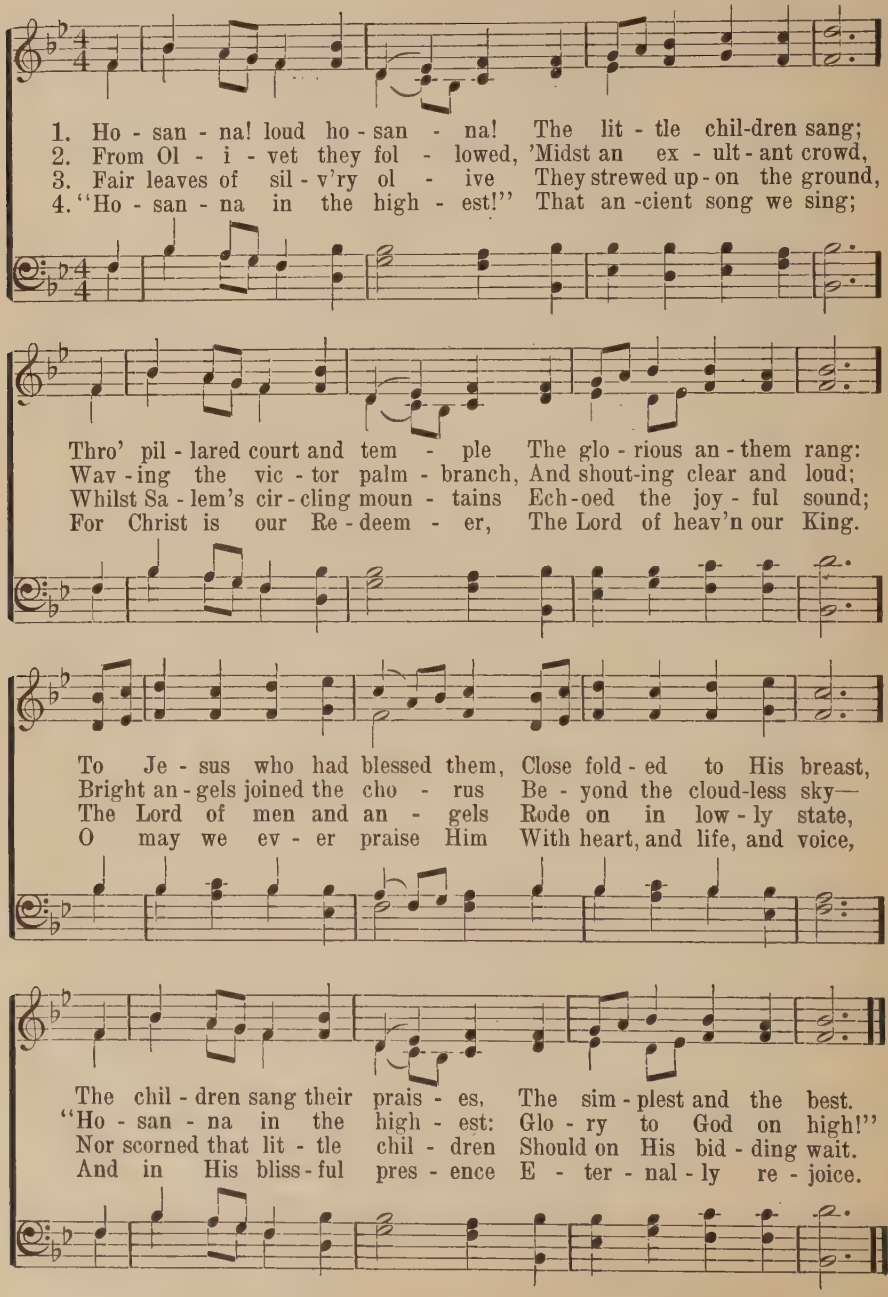

1. Chil - dren of Je - ru - sa - lem Sang the praise of Je - sus' Name;
2. We have oft - en heard and read What the roy - al psalm-ist said,—
3. We are taught to love the Lord; We are taught to read His Word;
4. Par - ents, teach-ers, old and young, All u - nite to swell the song;
Chil - dren, too, of mod-ern days, Join to sing the Sav-ior's praise.
Babes' and suck-lings' art - less lays Shall pro-claim the Sav-ior's praise.
We are taught the way to heav'n—Praise for all to God be giv'n!
High - er and yet high - er rise, Till ho - san - nas reach the skies.
Refrain p
Hark! hark! hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing; Hark! hark!
f
hark! while in - fant voi - ces sing Loud ho - san - nas,

102 RIDE ON! RIDE ON IN MAJESTY!

Dean Henry Hart Milman — Alexis Feodorovitch Lvoff


1. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Hark! all the
2. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! In low - ly
3. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! The wing - ed
4. Ride on! ride on in ma - jes - ty! Thy last and
tribes "Ho - san - na" cry; O Sav - ior meek, pur-
pomp ride on to die! O Christ! Thy tri - umphs
squad - rons of the sky Look down with sad and
fierc - est strife is nigh. The Fa - ther, on His
sue Thy road With palms and scat - tered gar - ments strowed.
now be - gin, O'er cap - tive death and con - quered sin.
won - d'ring eyes To see th'ap-proach - ing sac - ri - fice.
sap - phire throne Ex - pects His own a - noint - ed Son!

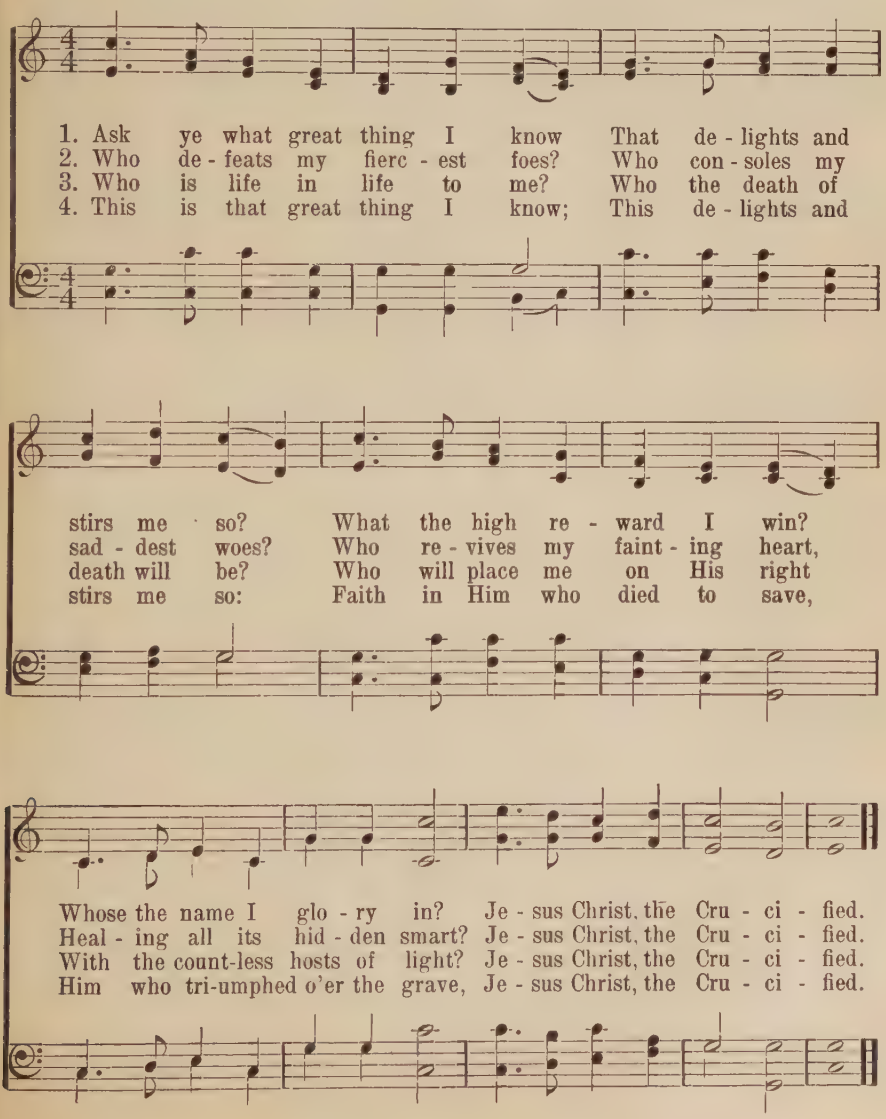
103 HOSANNA! LOUD HOSANNA!

Jeannette Threlfall — Gesangbuch der Württemberger Hofkapelle

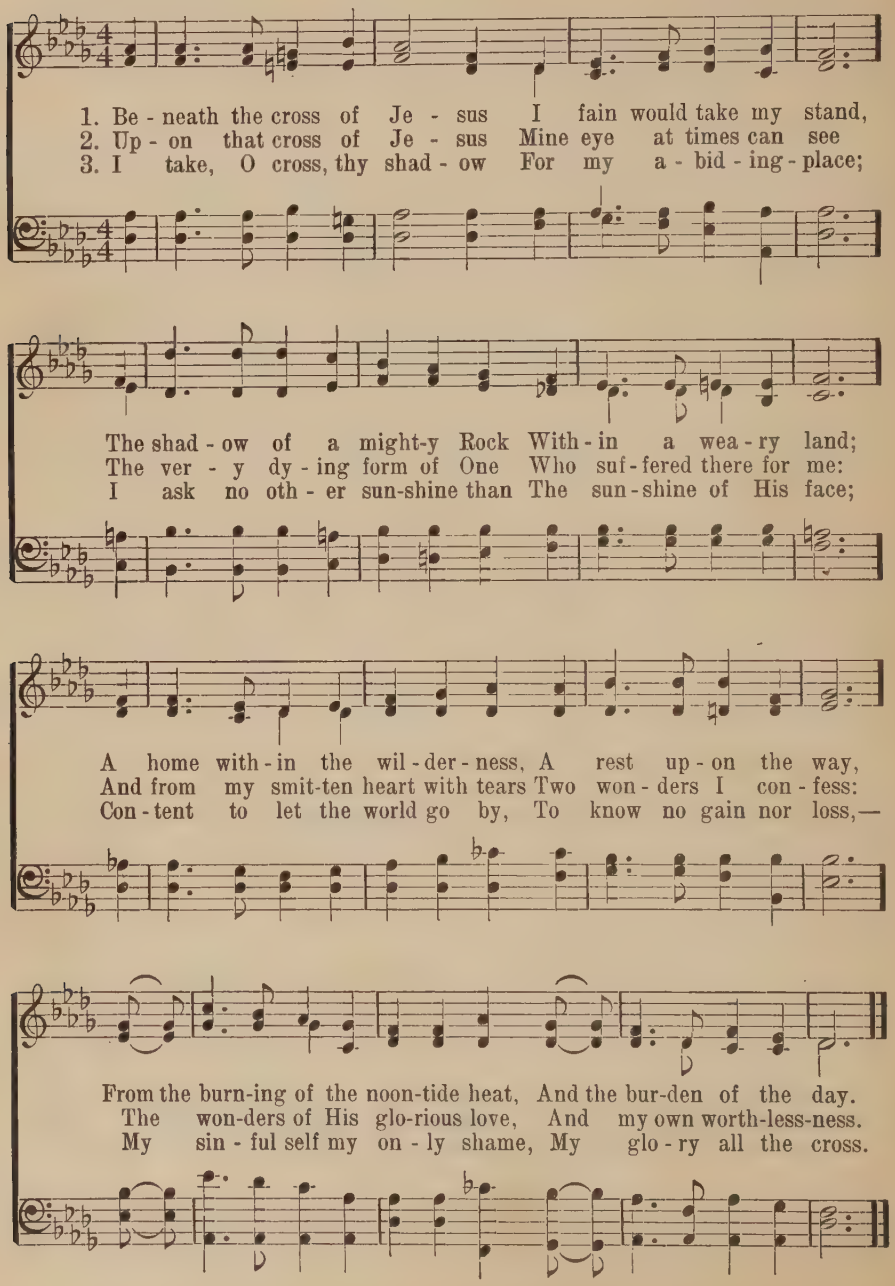

1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil-dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strewed up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;
Thro' pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout-ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's cir - cling moun - tains Ech-oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heav'n our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low - ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim - plest and the best.
"Ho - san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice.

104 ASK YE WHAT GREAT THING I KNOW

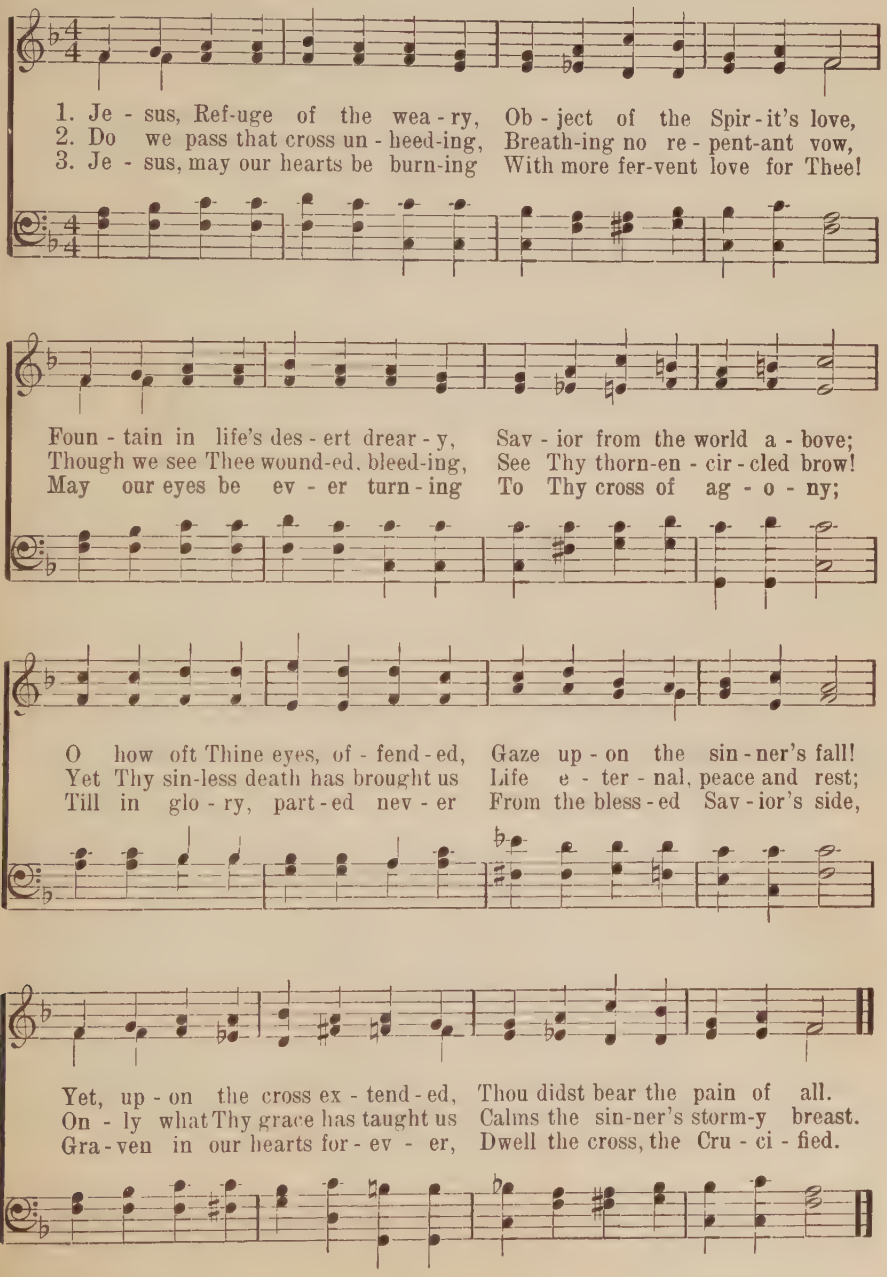
Johann C. Schwedler
Tr. by Benjamin H. Kennedy

Thomas Clark

1. Ask ye what great thing I know That de - lights and
2. Who de - feats my fierc - est foes? Who con - soles my
3. Who is life in life to me? Who the death of
4. This is that great thing I know; This de - lights and
stirs me so? What the high re - ward I win?
sad - dest woes? Who re - vives my faint - ing heart,
death will be? Who will place me on His right
stirs me so: Faith in Him who died to save,
Whose the name I glo - ry in? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
Heal - ing all its hid - den smart? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
With the count-less hosts of light? Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.
Him who tri-umphed o'er the grave, Je - sus Christ, the Cru - ci - fied.

105 BENEATH THE CROSS OF JESUS

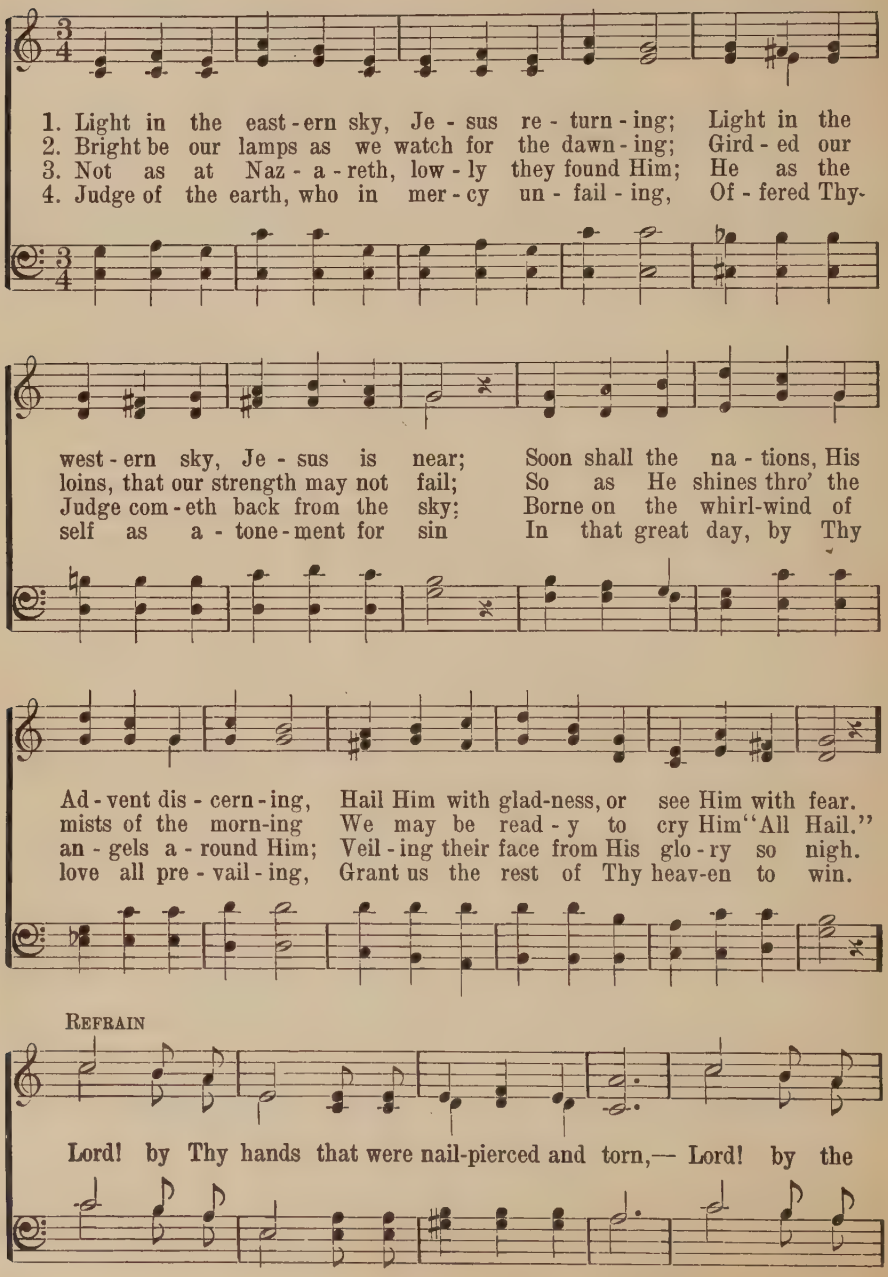
Elizabeth C. Clephane — Frederick C. Maker

1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place;
The shad - ow of a might-y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fered there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun-shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit-ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess:
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,—
From the burn-ing of the noon-tide heat, And the bur-den of the day.
The won-ders of His glo-rious love, And my own worth-less-ness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross.

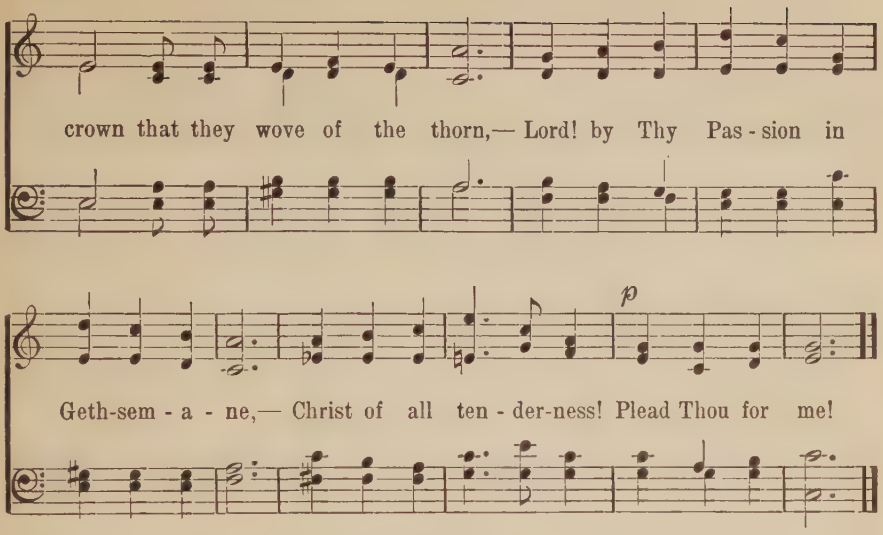
106 JESUS, REFUGE OF THE WEARY

Jerome Savonarola. *Tr. anon.* George F. Le Jeune

1. Je - sus, Ref-uge of the wea - ry, Ob - ject of the Spir - it's love,
2. Do we pass that cross un - heed-ing, Breath-ing no re - pent-ant vow,
3. Je - sus, may our hearts be burn-ing With more fer-vent love for Thee!
Foun - tain in life's des - ert drear - y, Sav - ior from the world a - bove;
Though we see Thee wound-ed, bleed-ing, See Thy thorn-en - cir - cled brow!
May our eyes be ev - er turn - ing To Thy cross of ag - o - ny;
O how oft Thine eyes, of - fend - ed, Gaze up - on the sin - ner's fall!
Yet Thy sin-less death has brought us Life e - ter - nal, peace and rest;
Till in glo - ry, part - ed nev - er From the bless - ed Sav - ior's side,
Yet, up - on the cross ex - tend - ed, Thou didst bear the pain of all.
On - ly what Thy grace has taught us Calms the sin-ner's storm-y breast.
Gra - ven in our hearts for - ev - er, Dwell the cross, the Cru - ci - fied.

107 LIGHT IN THE EASTERN SKY

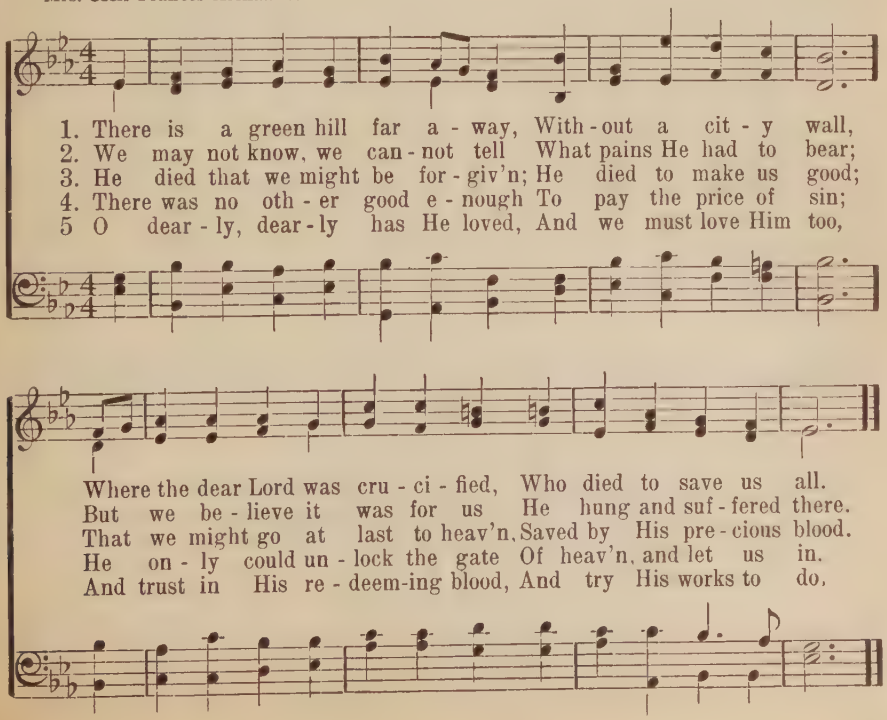
Reginald Geoffrey


1. Light in the east-ern sky, Je - sus re - turn-ing; Light in the
2. Bright be our lamps as we watch for the dawn-ing; Gird - ed our
3. Not as at Naz - a - reth, low - ly they found Him; He as the
4. Judge of the earth, who in mer - cy un - fail - ing, Of - fered Thy-
west - ern sky, Je - sus is near; Soon shall the na - tions, His
loins, that our strength may not fail; So as He shines thro' the
Judge com - eth back from the sky; Borne on the whirl-wind of
self as a - tone - ment for sin In that great day, by Thy
Ad - vent dis - cern - ing, Hail Him with glad-ness, or see Him with fear.
mists of the morn-ing We may be read - y to cry Him "All Hail."
an - gels a - round Him; Veil - ing their face from His glo - ry so nigh.
love all pre - vail - ing, Grant us the rest of Thy heav-en to win.
REFRAIN
Lord! by Thy hands that were nail-pierced and torn,— Lord! by the

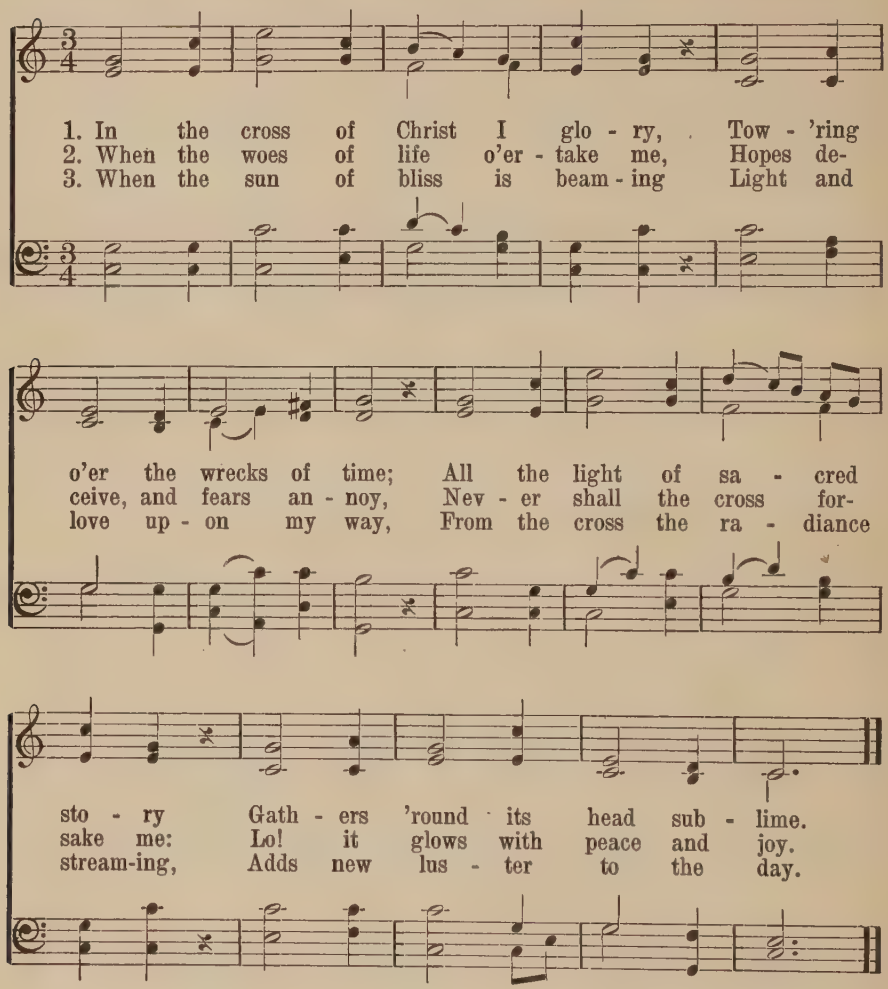


108 THERE IS A GREEN HILL FAR AWAY

Mrs. Cecil Frances Alexander — William Horsley


1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for - giv'n; He died to make us good;
4. There was no oth - er good e - nough To pay the price of sin;
5 O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru - ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heav'n, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
He on - ly could un - lock the gate Of heav'n, and let us in.
And trust in His re - deem-ing blood, And try His works to do.

109 IN THE CROSS OF CHRIST I GLORY

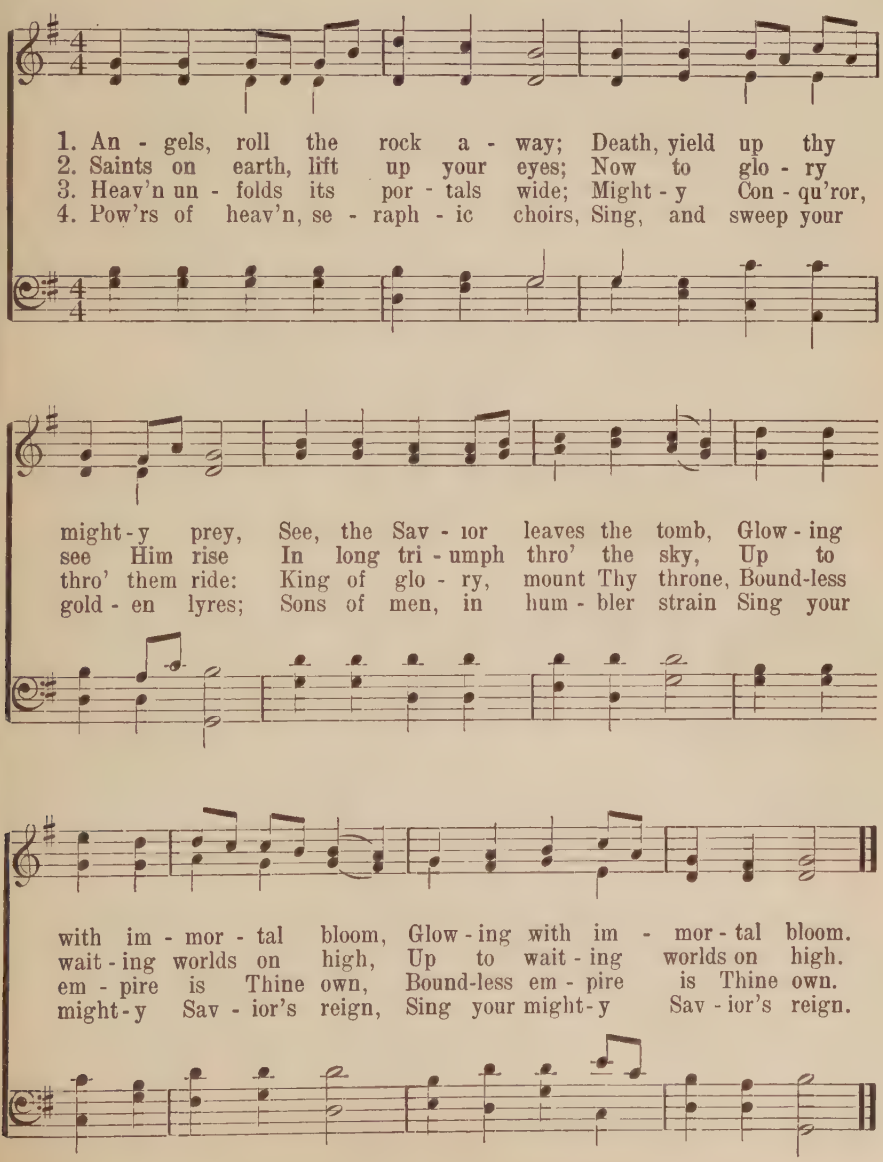
John Bowring — Ithamar Conkey

1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow - 'ring
2. When the woes of life o'er - take me, Hopes de-
3. When the sun of bliss is beam - ing Light and
o'er the wrecks of time; All the light of sa - cred
ceive, and fears an - noy, Nev - er shall the cross for-
love up - on my way, From the cross the ra - diance
sto - ry Gath - ers 'round its head sub - lime.
sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
stream-ing, Adds new lus - ter to the day.

4 Bane and blessing, pain and pleasure,
By the cross are sanctified;
Peace is there that knows no measure,
Joys that through all time abide.

5 In the cross of Christ I glory,
Towering o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers 'round its head sublime.

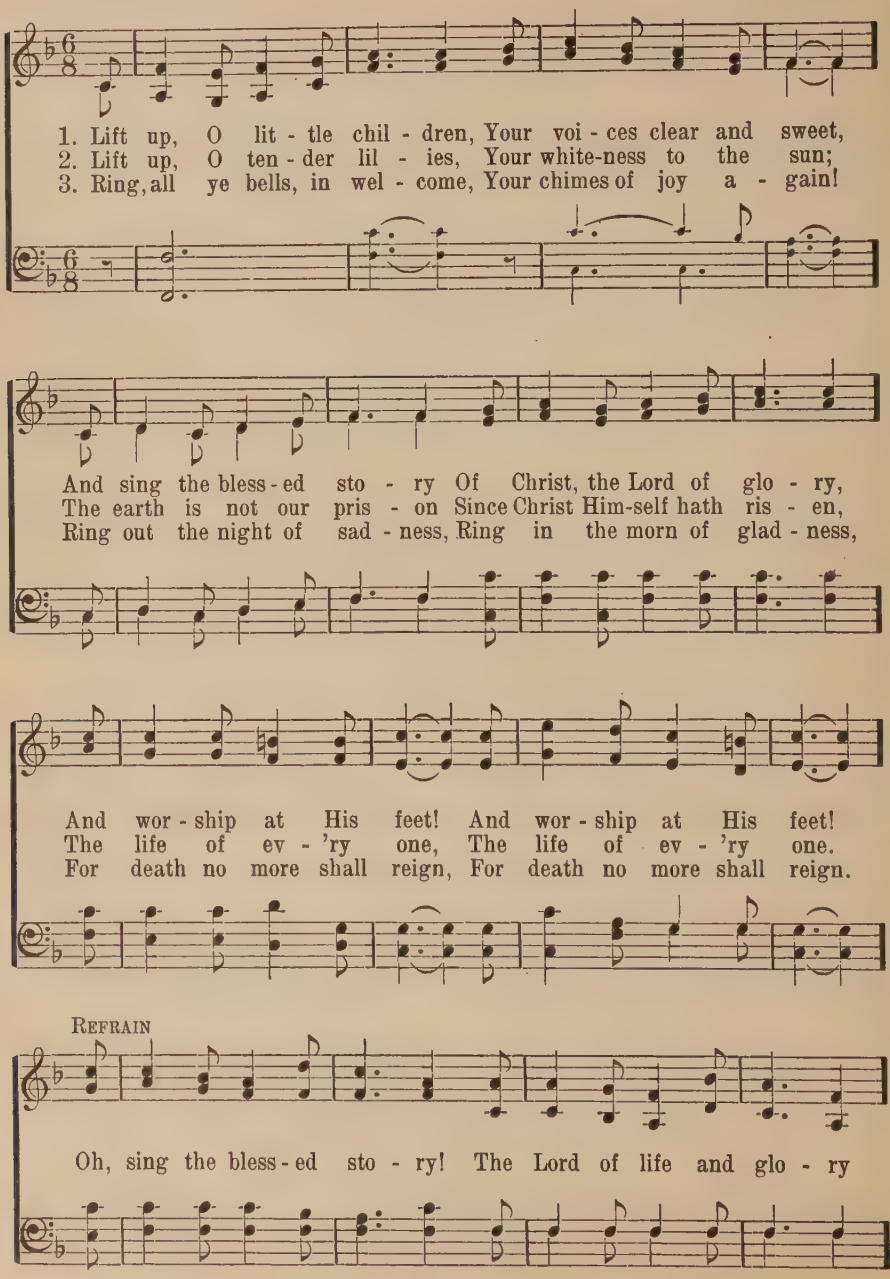
110 ANGELS, ROLL THE ROCK AWAY

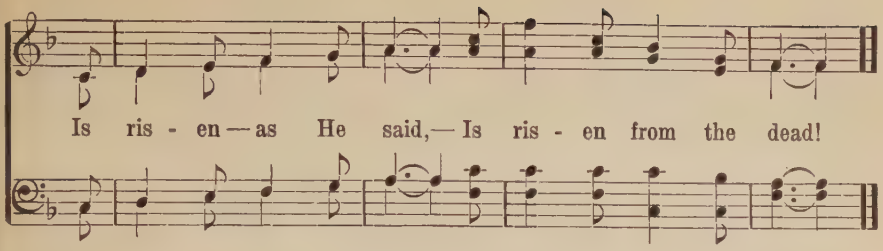
Thomas Scott — A. H. C. Malan


1. An - gels, roll the rock a - way; Death, yield up thy
2. Saints on earth, lift up your eyes; Now to glo - ry
3. Heav'n un - folds its por - tals wide; Might - y Con - qu'ror,
4. Pow'rs of heav'n, se - raph - ic choirs, Sing, and sweep your
might - y prey, See, the Sav - ior leaves the tomb, Glow - ing
see Him rise In long tri - umph thro' the sky, Up to
thro' them ride: King of glo - ry, mount Thy throne, Bound-less
gold - en lyres; Sons of men, in hum - bler strain Sing your
with im - mor - tal bloom, Glow - ing with im - mor - tal bloom.
wait - ing worlds on high, Up to wait - ing worlds on high.
em - pire is Thine own, Bound-less em - pire is Thine own.
might - y Sav - ior's reign, Sing your might - y Sav - ior's reign.

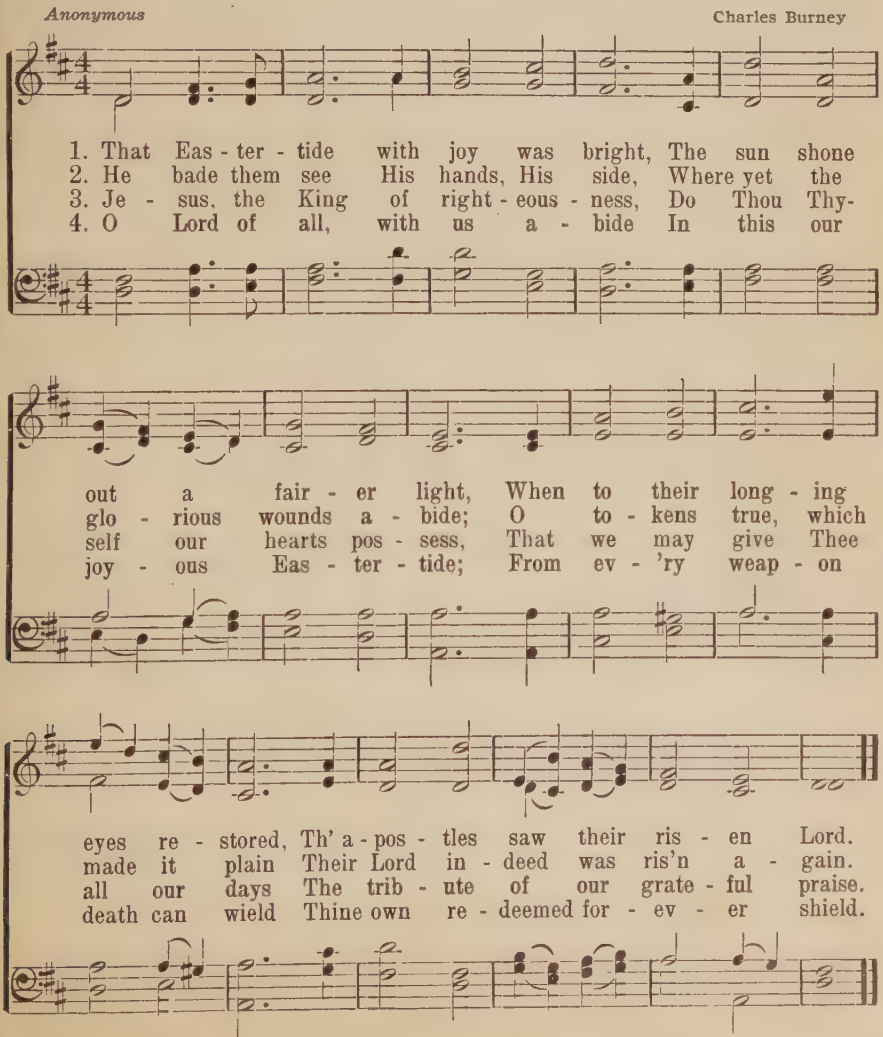
111 LIFT UP, O LITTLE CHILDREN

Mary Anne Lathbury — M. C. Seward


1. Lift up, O lit - tle chil - dren, Your voi - ces clear and sweet,
2. Lift up, O ten - der lil - ies, Your white-ness to the sun;
3. Ring, all ye bells, in wel - come, Your chimes of joy a - gain!
And sing the bless - ed sto - ry Of Christ, the Lord of glo - ry,
The earth is not our pris - on Since Christ Him-self hath ris - en,
Ring out the night of sad - ness, Ring in the morn of glad - ness,
And wor - ship at His feet! And wor - ship at His feet!
The life of ev - 'ry one, The life of ev - 'ry one.
For death no more shall reign, For death no more shall reign.
REFRAIN
Oh, sing the bless - ed sto - ry! The Lord of life and glo - ry

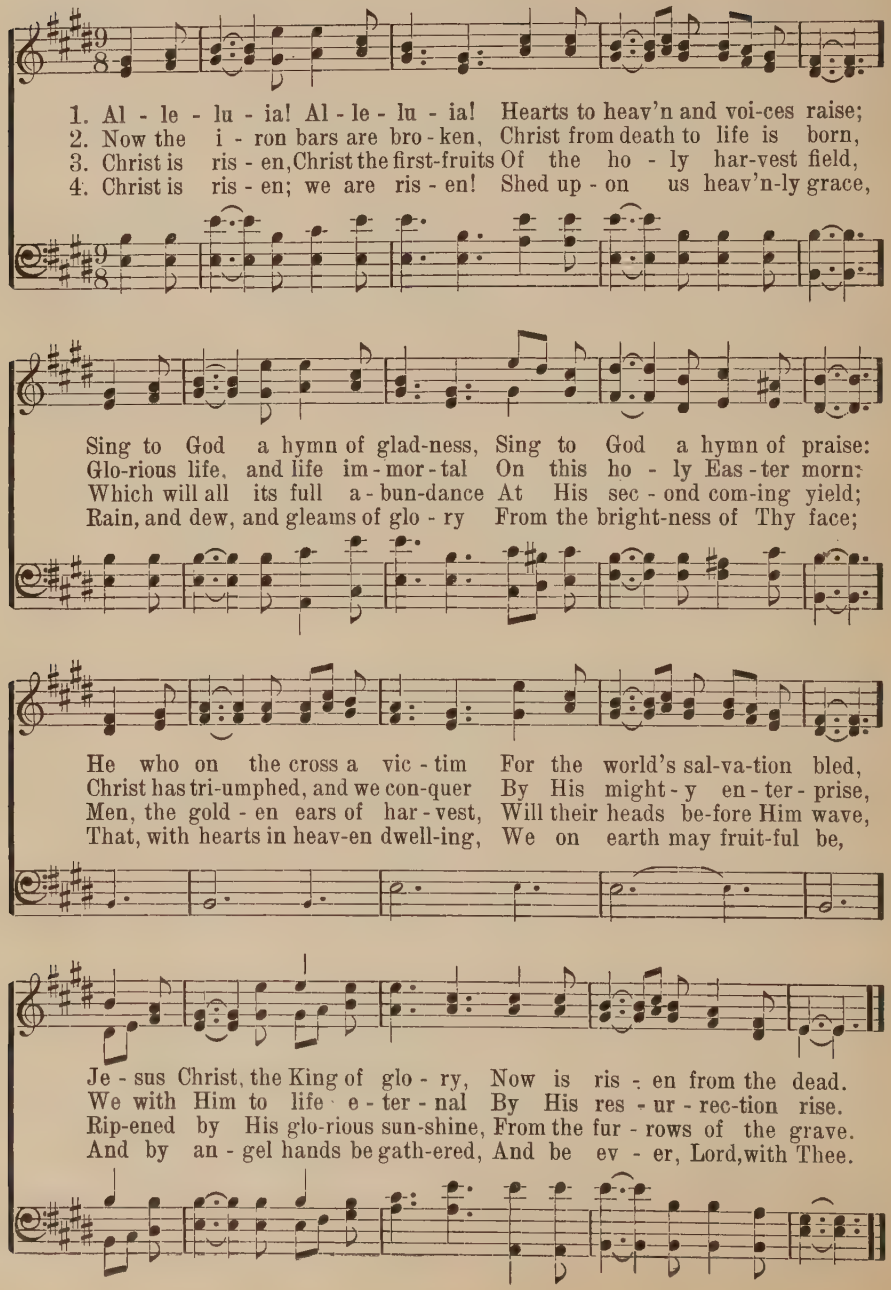


112 THAT EASTER-TIDE WITH JOY WAS BRIGHT

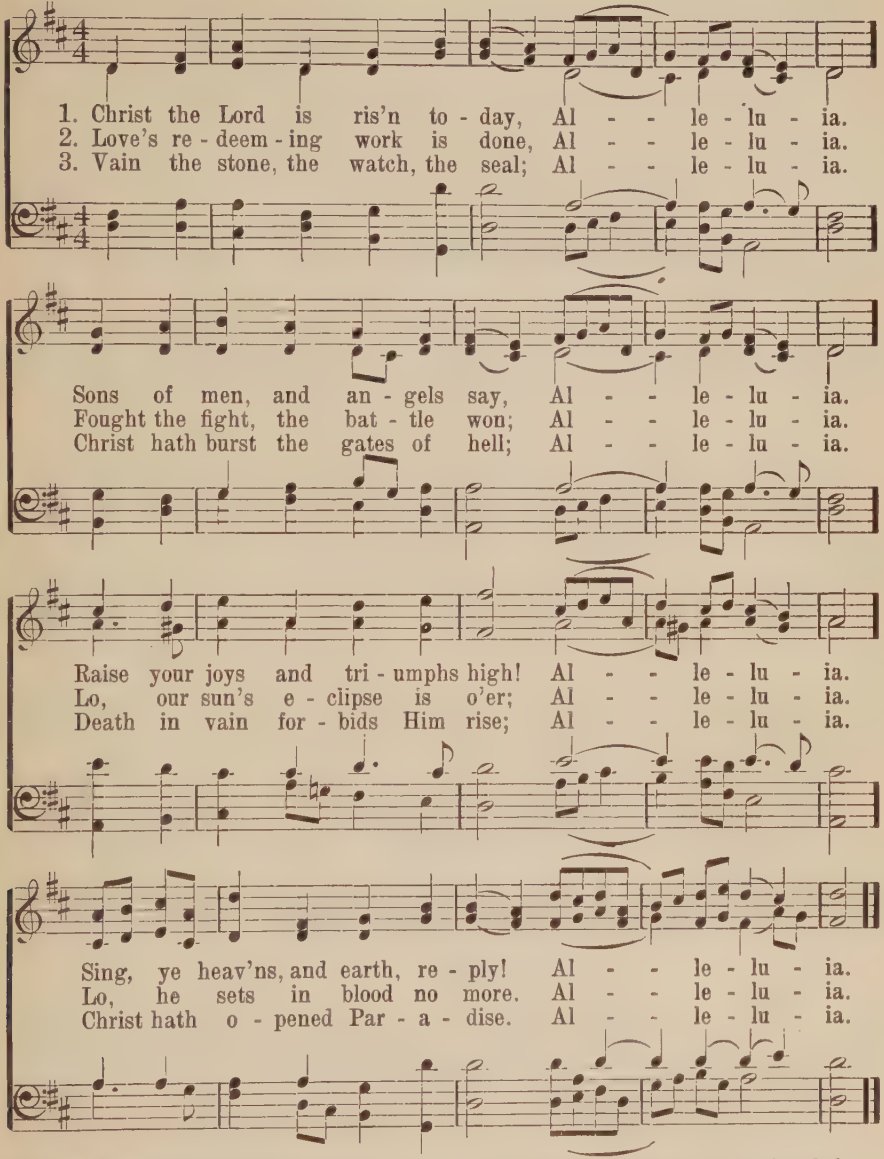
Anonymous Charles Burney

1. That Eas - ter - tide with joy was bright, The sun shone
2. He bade them see His hands, His side, Where yet the
3. Je - sus, the King of right - eous - ness, Do Thou Thy-
4. O Lord of all, with us a - bide In this our
out a fair - er light, When to their long - ing
glo - rious wounds a - bide; O to - kens true, which
self our hearts pos - sess, That we may give Thee
joy - ous Eas - ter - tide; From ev - 'ry weap - on
eyes re - stored, Th' a - pos - tles saw their ris - en Lord.
made it plain Their Lord in - deed was ris'n a - gain.
all our days The trib - ute of our grate - ful praise.
death can wield Thine own re - deemed for - ev - er shield.

113 ALLELUIA! ALLELUIA!

Christopher Wordsworth — *Anonymous*


1. Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Hearts to heav'n and voi-ces raise;
2. Now the i - ron bars are bro - ken, Christ from death to life is born,
3. Christ is ris - en, Christ the first-fruits Of the ho - ly har-vest field,
4. Christ is ris - en; we are ris - en! Shed up - on us heav'n-ly grace,
Sing to God a hymn of glad-ness, Sing to God a hymn of praise:
Glo-rious life, and life im - mor - tal On this ho - ly Eas - ter morn:
Which will all its full a - bun-dance At His sec - ond com-ing yield;
Rain, and dew, and gleams of glo - ry From the bright-ness of Thy face;
He who on the cross a vic - tim For the world's sal-va-tion bled,
Christ has tri-umphed, and we con-quer By His might - y en - ter - prise,
Men, the gold - en ears of har - vest, Will their heads be-fore Him wave,
That, with hearts in heav-en dwell-ing, We on earth may fruit-ful be,
Je - sus Christ, the King of glo - ry, Now is ris - en from the dead.
We with Him to life e - ter - nal By His res - ur - rec-tion rise.
Rip-ened by His glo-rious sun-shine, From the fur - rows of the grave.
And by an - gel hands be gath-ered, And be ev - er, Lord, with Thee.

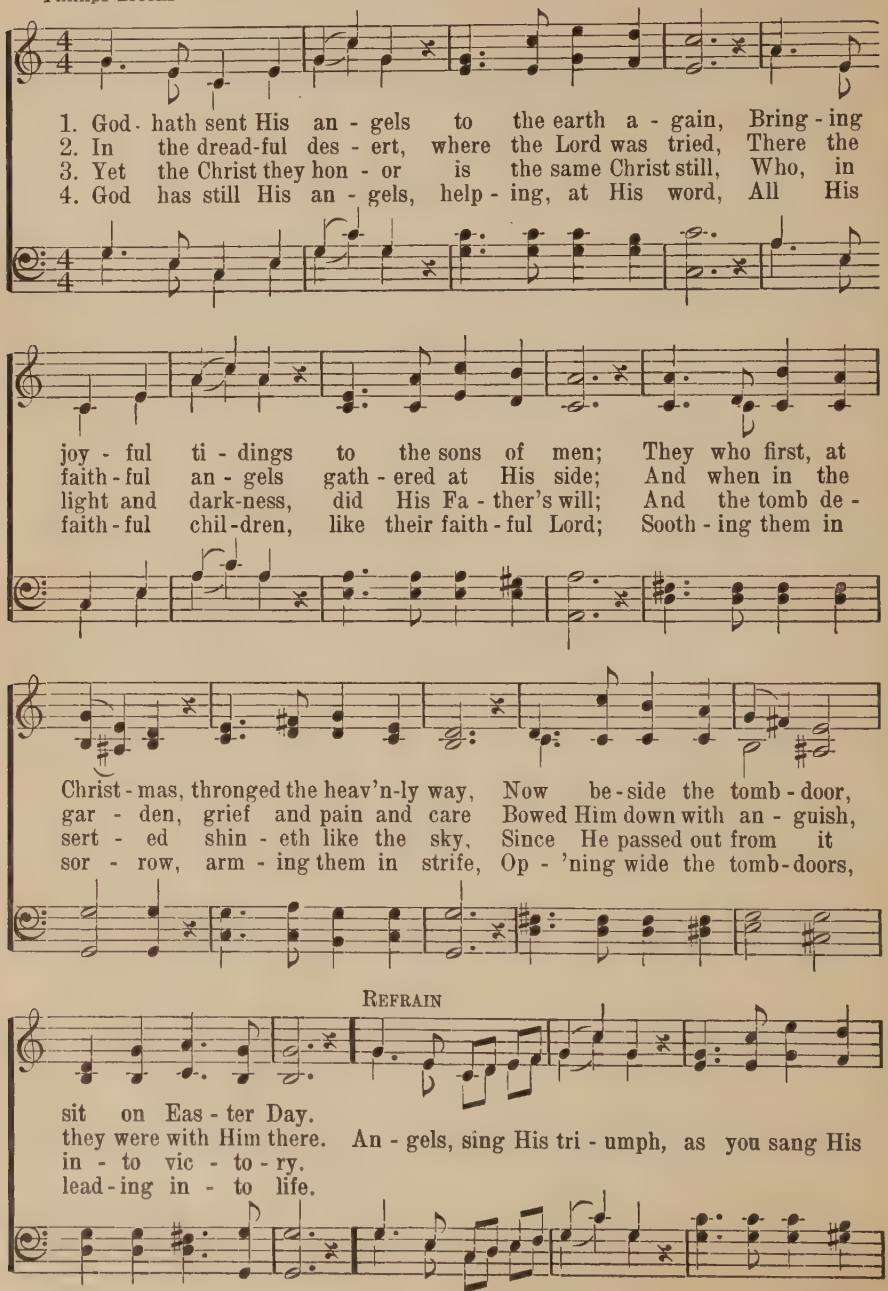
114 CHRIST THE LORD IS RISEN TO-DAY

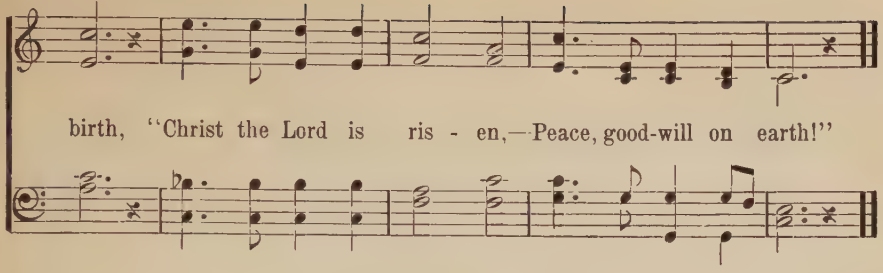
Rev. Charles Wesley — John Worgan

1. Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day, Al - - le - lu - ia.
2. Love's re - deem - ing work is done, Al - - le - lu - ia.
3. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Al - - le - lu - ia.
Sons of men, and an - gels say, Al - - le - lu - ia.
Fought the fight, the bat - tle won; Al - - le - lu - ia.
Christ hath burst the gates of hell; Al - - le - lu - ia.
Raise your joys and tri - umphs high! Al - - le - lu - ia.
Lo, our sun's e - clipse is o'er; Al - - le - lu - ia.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Al - - le - lu - ia.
Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re - ply! Al - - le - lu - ia.
Lo, he sets in blood no more. Al - - le - lu - ia.
Christ hath o - pened Par - a - dise. Al - - le - lu - ia.

4 Lives again our glorious King;
"Where, O Death, is now thy sting?"
Once He died our souls to save;
"Where's thy victory, boasting Grave?"
Alleluia.

5 Soar we now where Christ has led,
Following our exalted Head;
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies!
Alleluia.

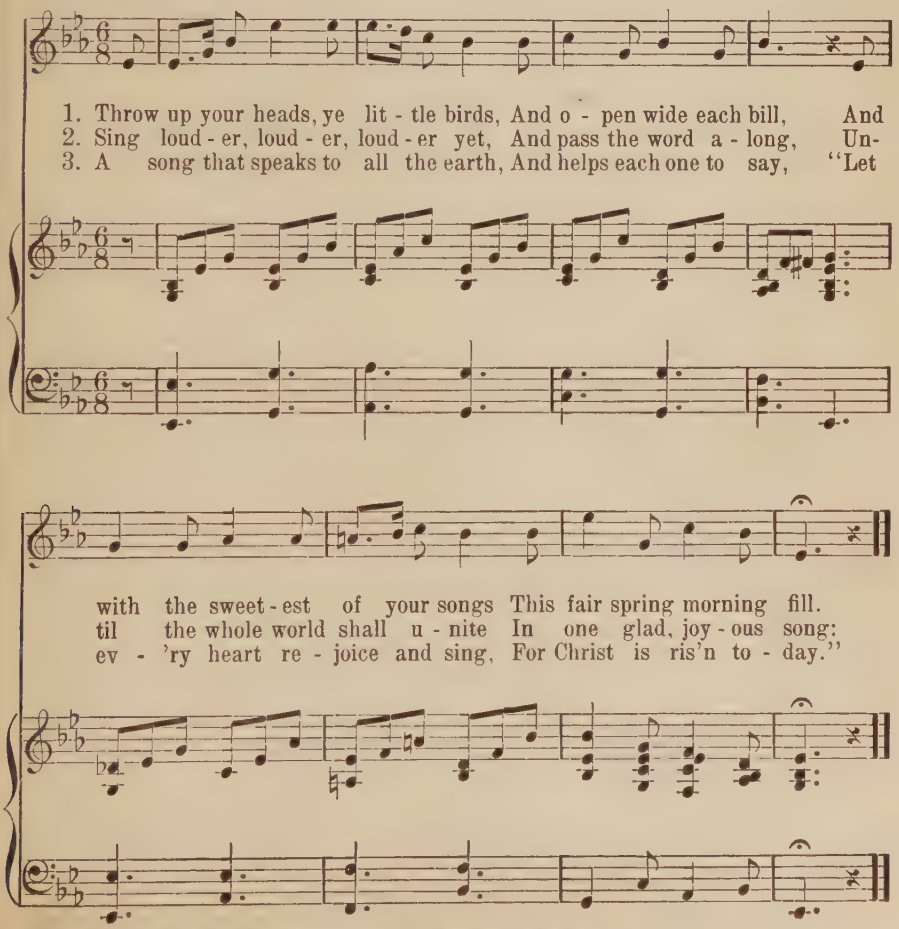
115 GOD HATH SENT HIS ANGELS

Phillips Brooks — James C. D. Parker

1. God hath sent His an - gels to the earth a - gain, Bring - ing
2. In the dread-ful des - ert, where the Lord was tried, There the
3. Yet the Christ they hon - or is the same Christ still, Who, in
4. God has still His an - gels, help - ing, at His word, All His
joy - ful ti - dings to the sons of men; They who first, at
faith - ful an - gels gath - ered at His side; And when in the
light and dark-ness, did His Fa - ther's will; And the tomb de -
faith - ful chil-dren, like their faith - ful Lord; Sooth - ing them in
Christ - mas, thronged the heav'n-ly way, Now be - side the tomb - door,
gar - den, grief and pain and care Bowed Him down with an - guish,
sert - ed shin - eth like the sky, Since He passed out from it
sor - row, arm - ing them in strife, Op - 'ning wide the tomb - doors,
REFRAIN
sit on Eas - ter Day.
they were with Him there. An - gels, sing His tri - umph, as you sang His
in - to vic - to - ry.
lead - ing in - to life.



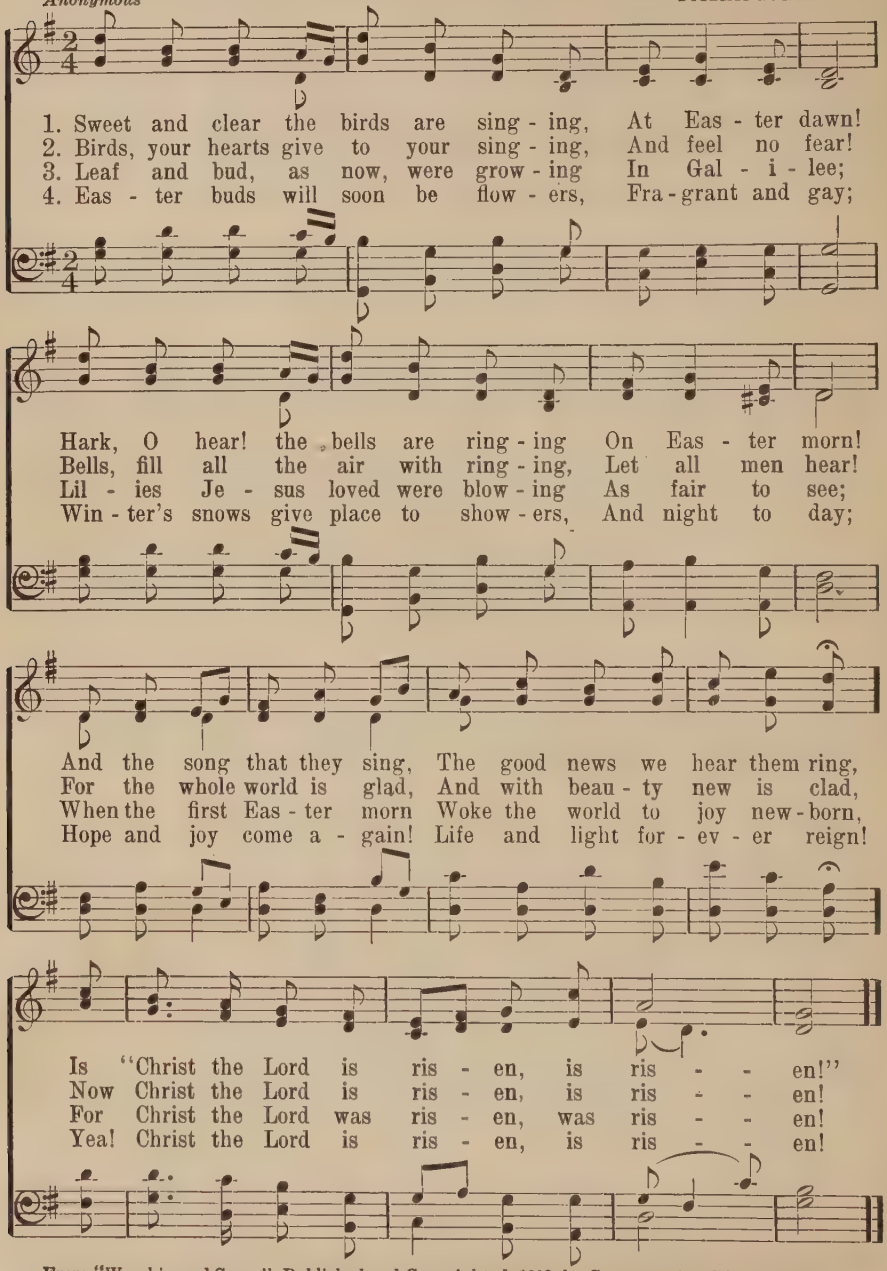
116 THROW UP YOUR HEADS, YE LITTLE BIRDS

[EASTER SONG]

Anonymous Fanny B. Earle

1. Throw up your heads, ye lit - tle birds, And o - pen wide each bill, And
2. Sing loud - er, loud - er, loud - er yet, And pass the word a - long, Un-
3. A song that speaks to all the earth, And helps each one to say, "Let
with the sweet - est of your songs This fair spring morning fill.
til the whole world shall u - nite In one glad, joy - ous song;
ev - 'ry heart re - joice and sing, For Christ is ris'n to - day."

Copyright, 1908, by Leyda Publishing Co. Used by permission

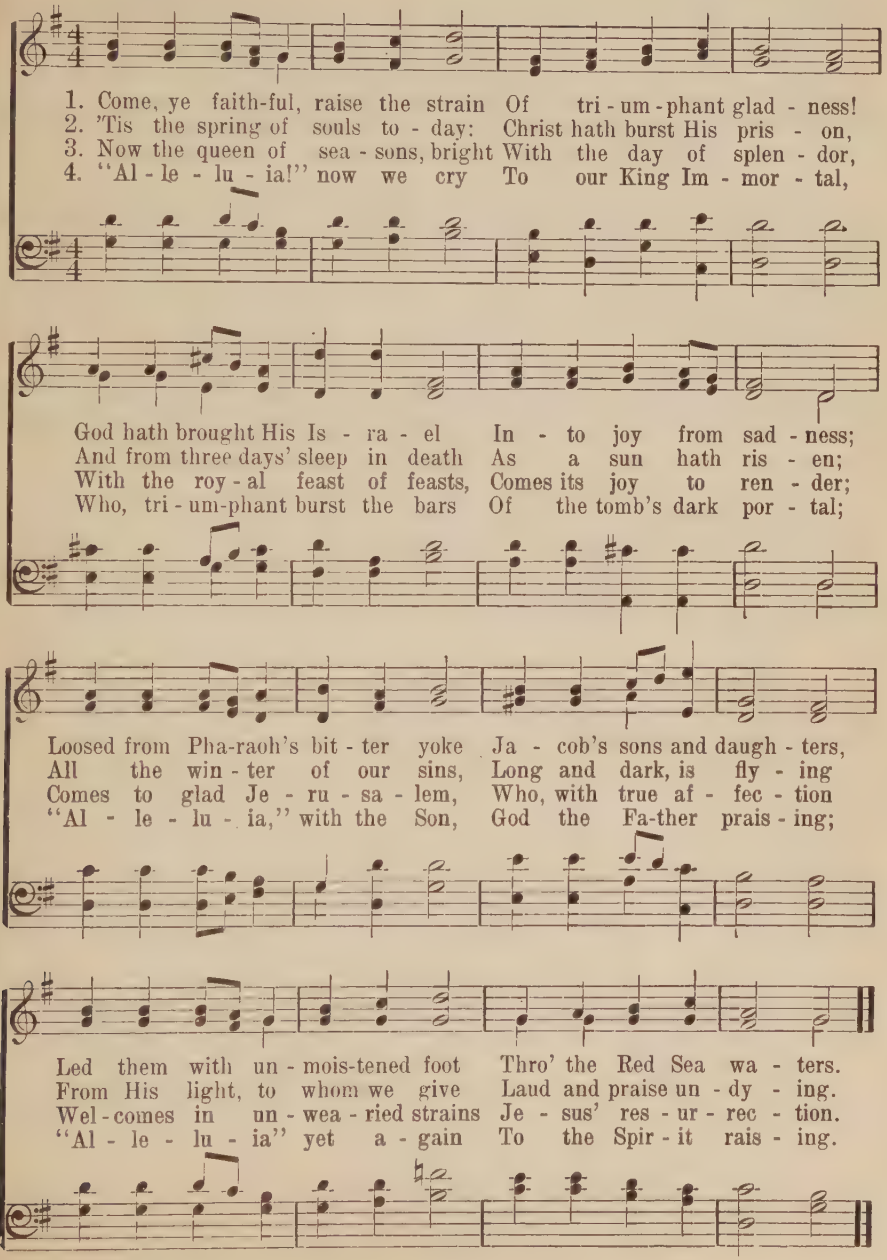
117 SWEET AND CLEAR THE BIRDS ARE SINGING

Anonymous Frederic F. Bullard

1. Sweet and clear the birds are sing - ing, At Eas - ter dawn!
2. Birds, your hearts give to your sing - ing, And feel no fear!
3. Leaf and bud, as now, were grow - ing In Gal - i - lee;
4. Eas - ter buds will soon be flow - ers, Fra - grant and gay;
Hark, O hear! the bells are ring - ing On Eas - ter morn!
Bells, fill all the air with ring - ing, Let all men hear!
Lil - ies Je - sus loved were blow - ing As fair to see;
Win - ter's snows give place to show - ers, And night to day;
And the song that they sing, The good news we hear them ring,
For the whole world is glad, And with beau - ty new is clad,
When the first Eas - ter morn Woke the world to joy new - born,
Hope and joy come a - gain! Life and light for - ev - er reign!
Is "Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!"
Now Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!
For Christ the Lord was ris - en, was ris - - en!
Yea! Christ the Lord is ris - en, is ris - - en!

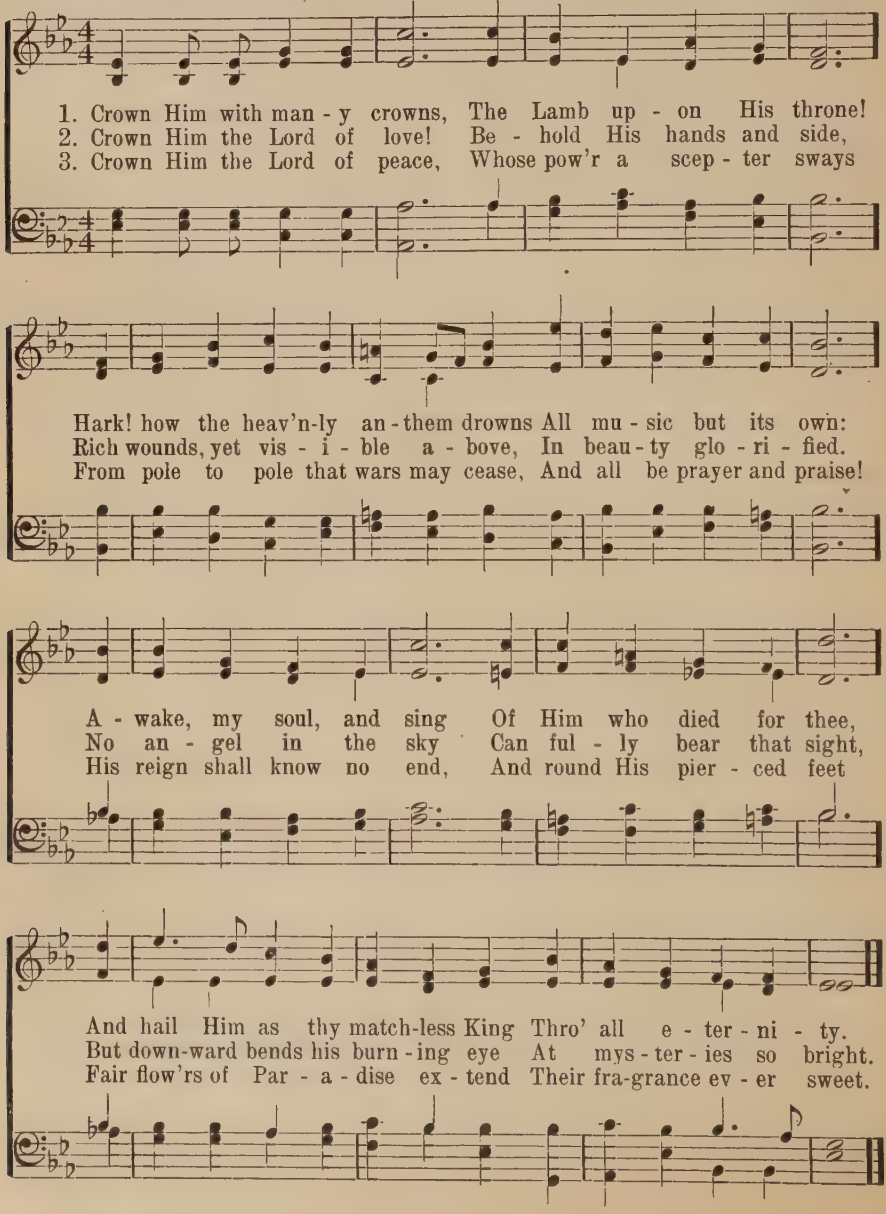
From "Worship and Song." Published and Copyrighted, 1902, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society. Used by permission.

118 COME, YE FAITHFUL, RAISE THE STRAIN

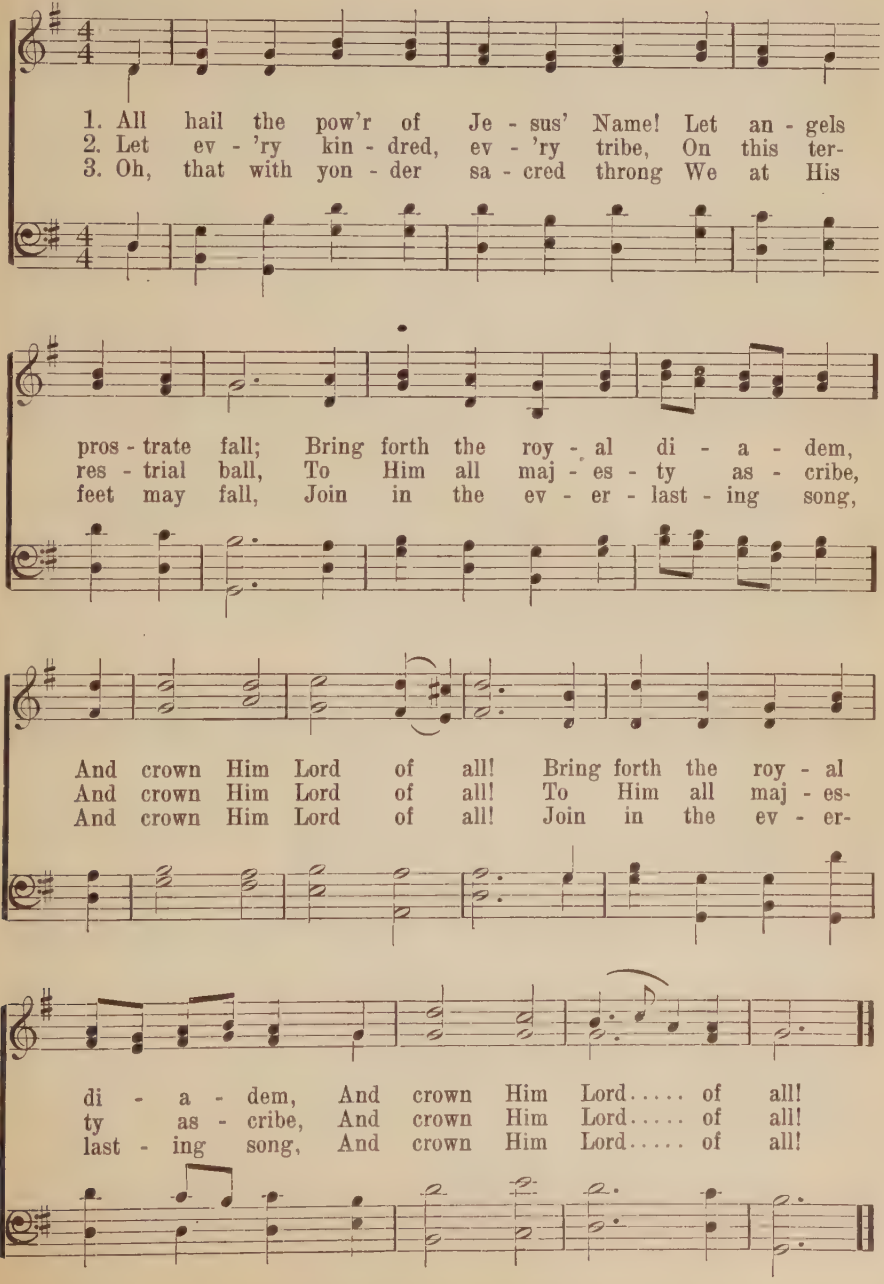
John of Damascus
Tr. by John M. Neale

Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri - um - phant glad - ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to - day: Christ hath burst His pris - on,
3. Now the queen of sea - sons, bright With the day of splen - dor,
4. "Al - le - lu - ia!" now we cry To our King Im - mor - tal,
God hath brought His Is - ra - el In - to joy from sad - ness;
And from three days' sleep in death As a sun hath ris - en;
With the roy - al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren - der;
Who, tri - um-phant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por - tal;
Loosed from Pha-raoh's bit - ter yoke Ja - cob's sons and daugh - ters,
All the win - ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly - ing
Comes to glad Je - ru - sa - lem, Who, with true af - fec - tion
"Al - le - lu - ia," with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais - ing;
Led them with un - mois-tened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa - ters.
From His light, to whom we give Laud and praise un - dy - ing.
Wel - comes in un - wea - ried strains Je - sus' res - ur - rec - tion.
"Al - le - lu - ia" yet a - gain To the Spir - it rais - ing.

119 CROWN HIM WITH MANY CROWNS

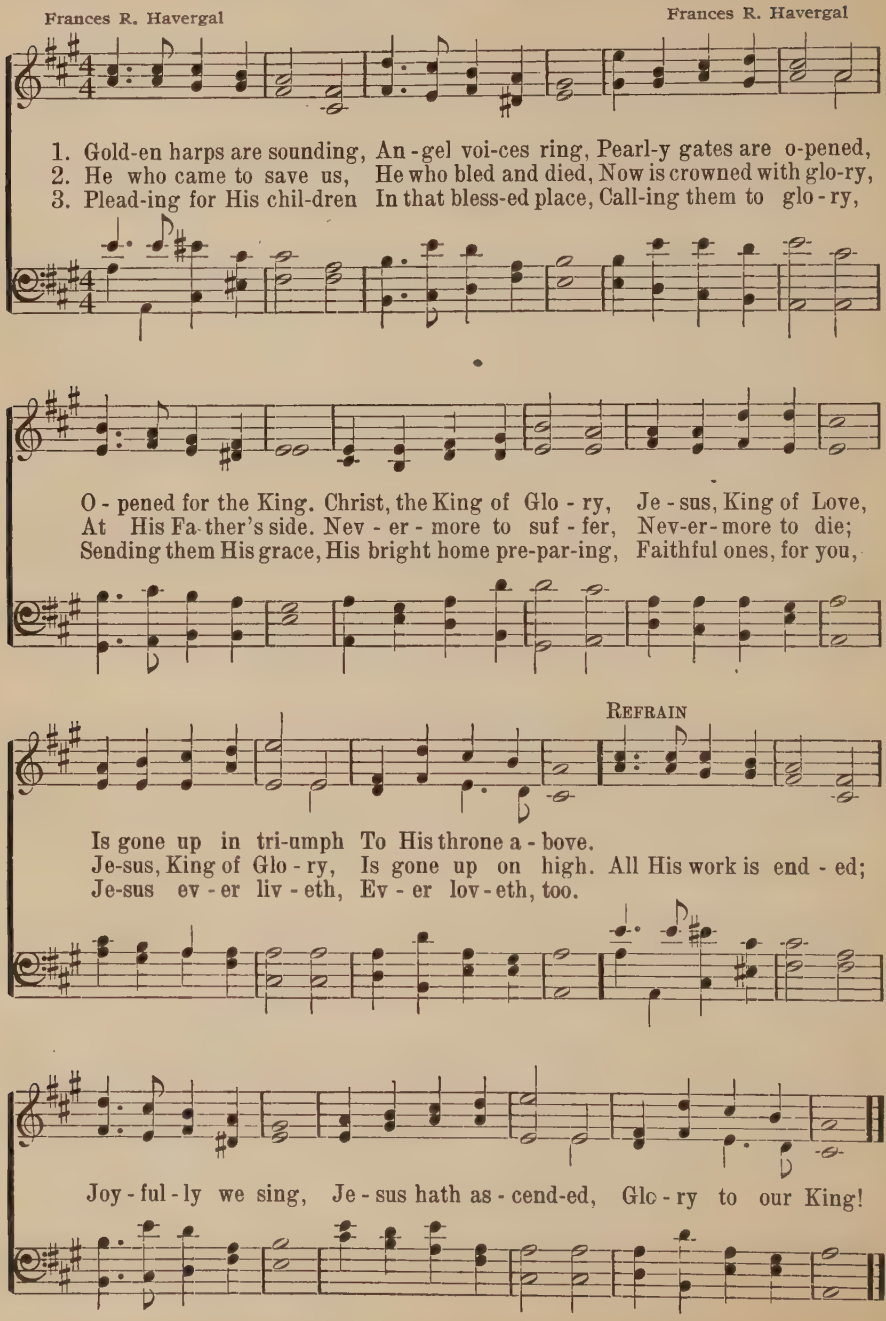
Matthew Bridges — George J. Elvey

1. Crown Him with man - y crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne!
2. Crown Him the Lord of love! Be - hold His hands and side,
3. Crown Him the Lord of peace, Whose pow'r a scep - ter sways
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an - them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
Rich wounds, yet vis - i - ble a - bove, In beau - ty glo - ri - fied.
From pole to pole that wars may cease, And all be prayer and praise!
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him who died for thee,
No an - gel in the sky Can ful - ly bear that sight,
His reign shall know no end, And round His pier - ced feet
And hail Him as thy match-less King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
But down-ward bends his burn - ing eye At mys - ter - ies so bright.
Fair flow'rs of Par - a - dise ex - tend Their fra-grance ev - er sweet.

120 ALL HAIL THE POWER OF JESUS' NAME

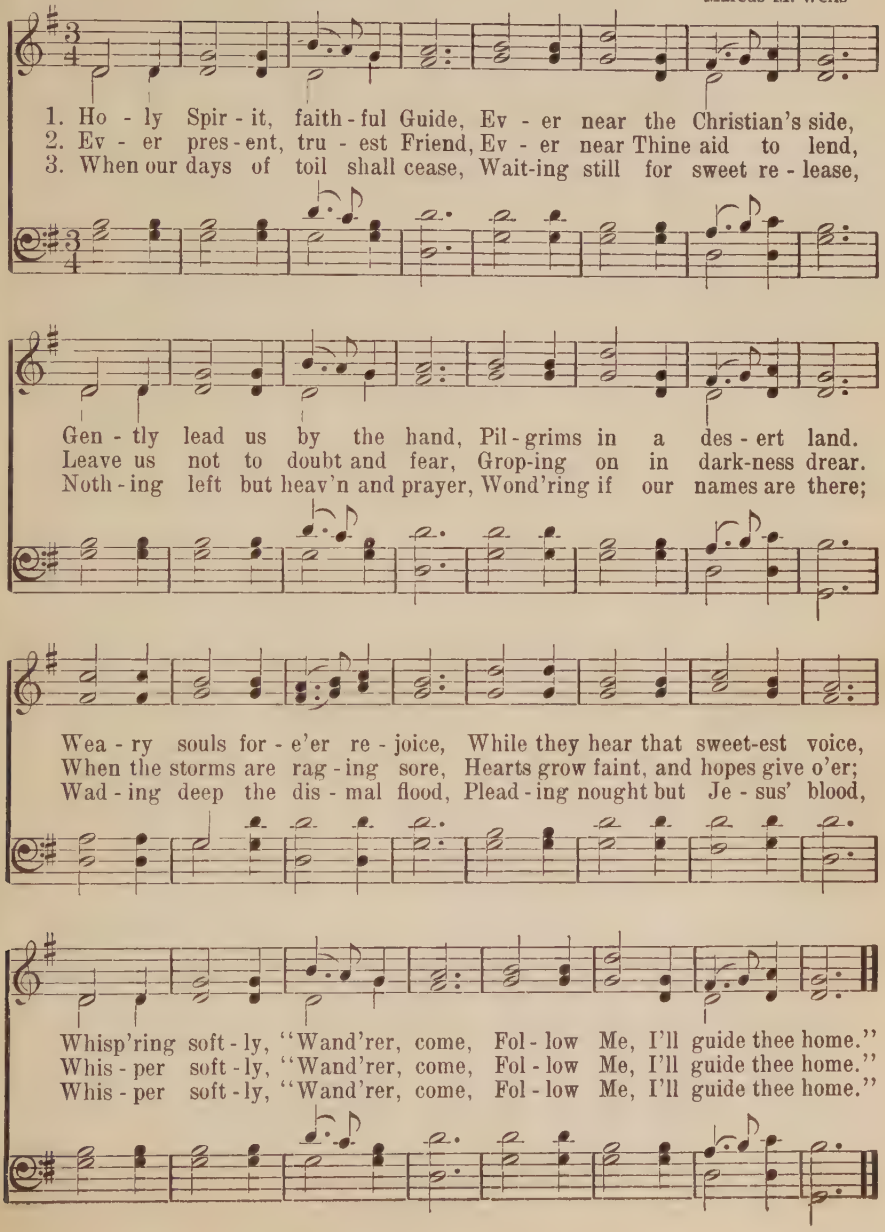
Edward Perronet — Oliver Holden

1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' Name! Let an - gels
2. Let ev - 'ry kin - dred, ev - 'ry tribe, On this ter-
3. Oh, that with yon - der sa - cred throng We at His
pros - trate fall; Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem,
res - trial ball, To Him all maj - es - ty as - cribe,
feet may fall, Join in the ev - er - last - ing song,
And crown Him Lord of all! Bring forth the roy - al
And crown Him Lord of all! To Him all maj - es-
And crown Him Lord of all! Join in the ev - er-
di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord..... of all!
ty as - cribe, And crown Him Lord..... of all!
last - ing song, And crown Him Lord..... of all!

121 GOLDEN HARPS ARE SOUNDING

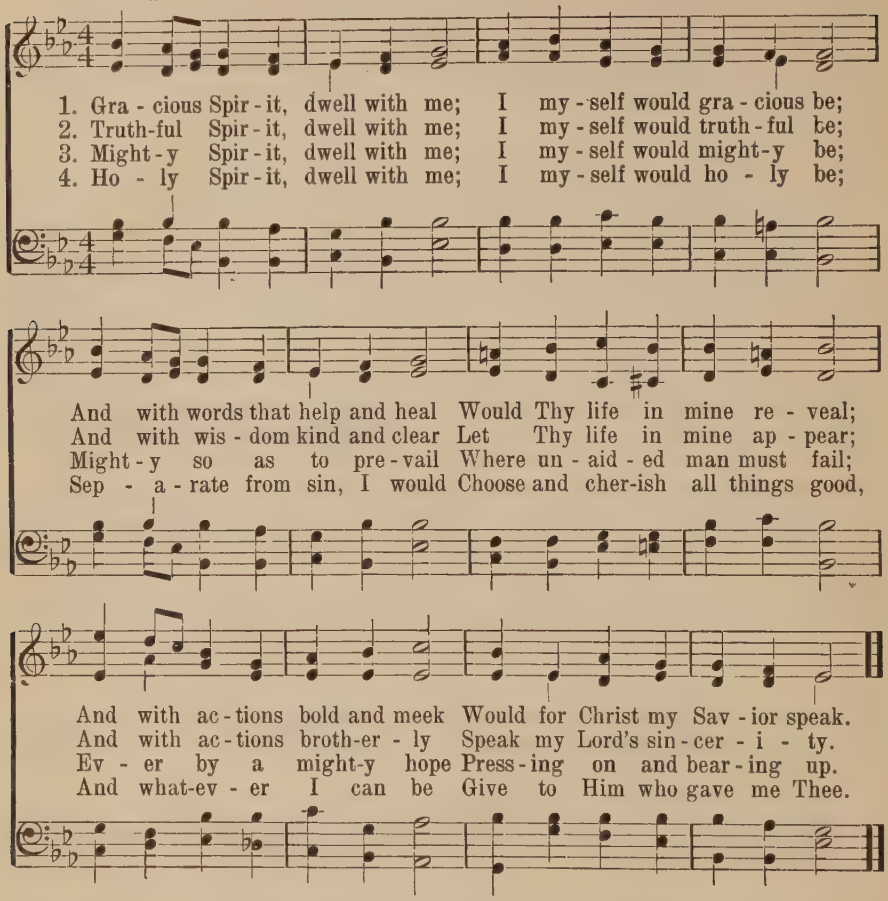
Frances R. Havergal


Frances R. Havergal
1. Gold-en harps are sounding, An-gel voi-ces ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glo-ry,
3. Plead-ing for His chil-dren In that bless-ed place, Call-ing them to glo-ry,
O-pened for the King. Christ, the King of Glo-ry, Je-sus, King of Love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev-er-more to suf-fer, Nev-er-more to die;
Sending them His grace, His bright home pre-par-ing, Faithful ones, for you,
Refrain
Is gone up in tri-umph To His throne a-bove.
Je-sus, King of Glo-ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end-ed;
Je-sus ev-er liv-eth, Ev-er lov-eth, too.
Joy-ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend-ed, Glo-ry to our King!

122 HOLY SPIRIT, FAITHFUL GUIDE

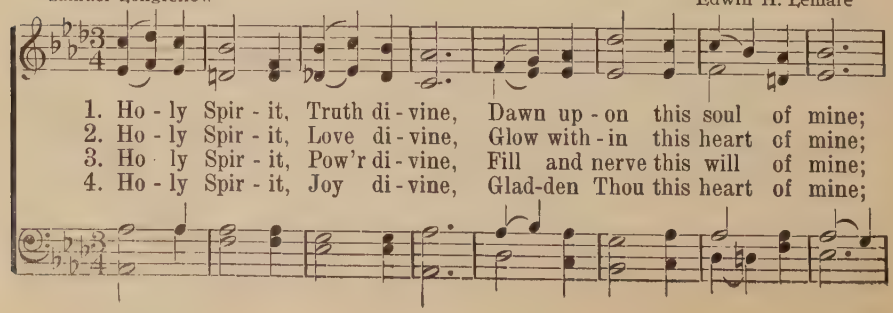
Anonymous Marcus M. Wells

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Christian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait-ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gen - tly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land.
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop-ing on in dark-ness drear.
Noth - ing left but heav'n and prayer, Wond'ring if our names are there;
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint, and hopes give o'er;
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing nought but Je - sus' blood,
Whisp'ring soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whis - per soft - ly, "Wand'rer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."

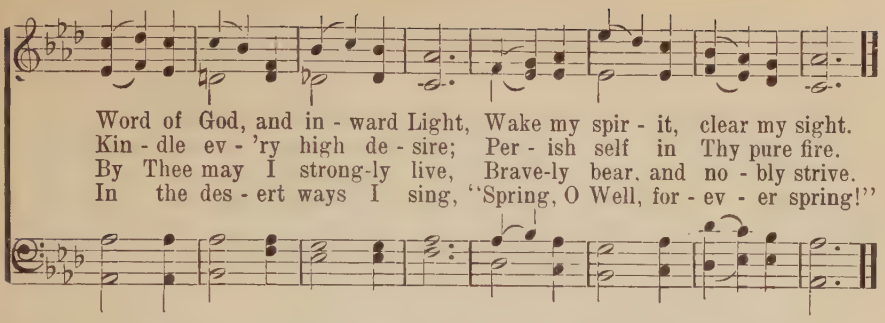
123 GRACIOUS SPIRIT, DWELL WITH ME

Thomas T. Lynch — William D. Maclagan

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be;
2. Truth-ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be;
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might-y be;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be;
And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher-ish all things good,
And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav - ior speak.
And with ac - tions broth-er - ly Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Ev - er by a might-y hope Press - ing on and bear - ing up.
And what-ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee.

124 HOLY SPIRIT, TRUTH DIVINE

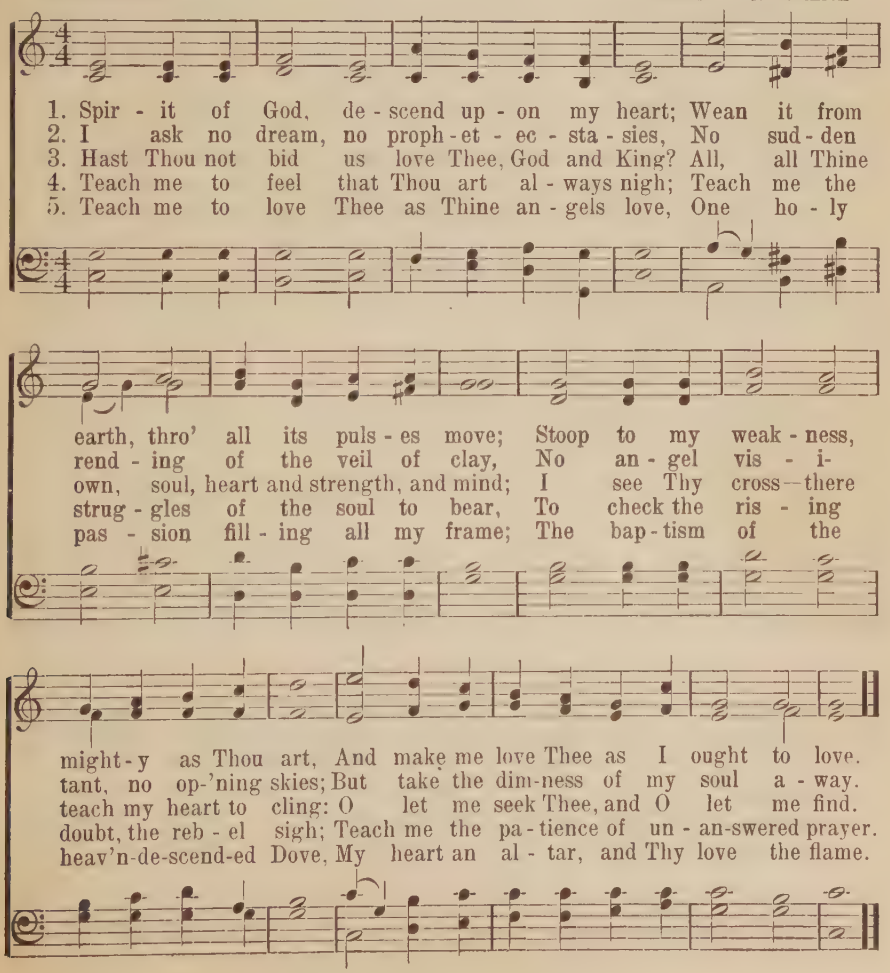
Samuel Longfellow — Edwin H. Lemare


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine, Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Pow'r di - vine, Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Joy di - vine, Glad-den Thou this heart of mine;


Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle ev - 'ry high de - sire; Per - ish self in Thy pure fire.
By Thee may I strong-ly live, Brave-ly bear, and no - bly strive.
In the des - ert ways I sing, "Spring, O Well, for - ev - er spring!"

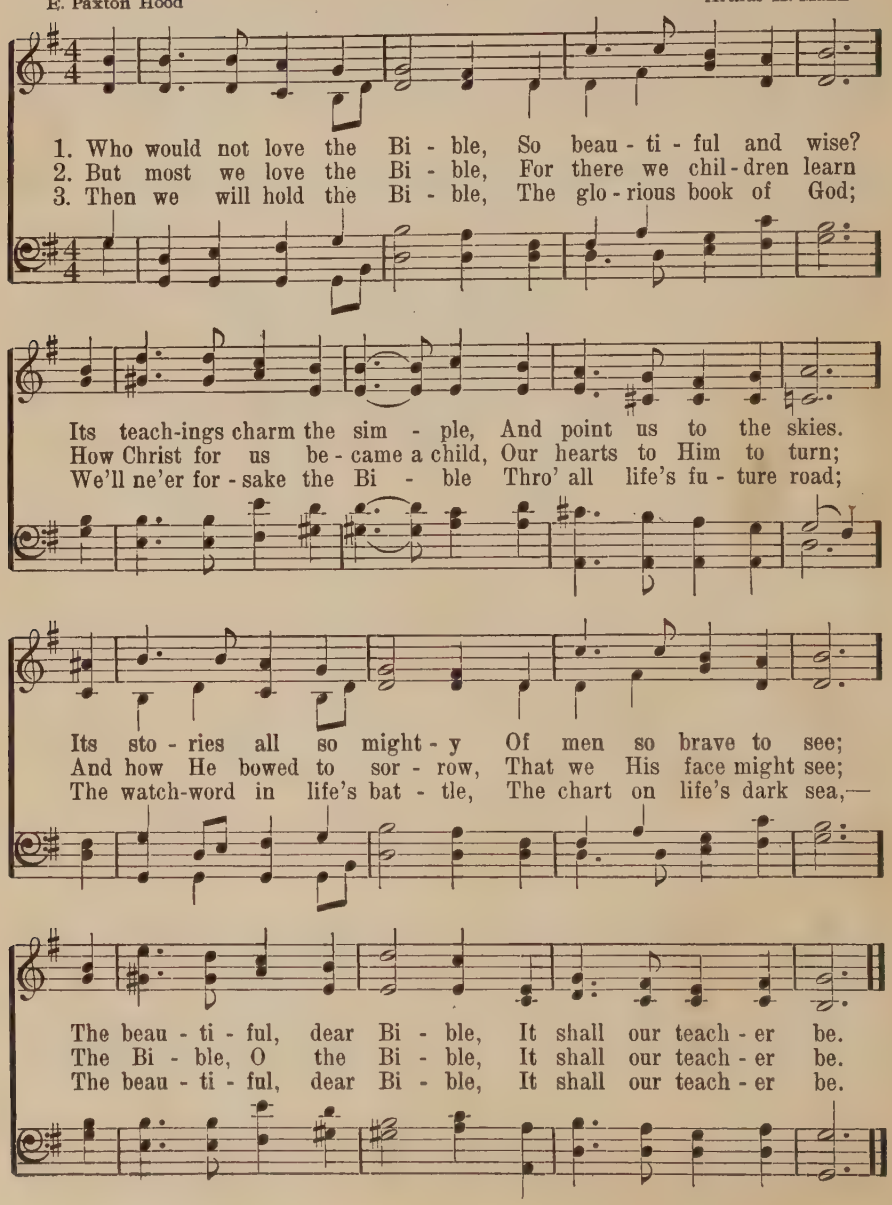
125 SPIRIT OF GOD, DESCEND UPON MY HEART

George Croly — Frederick C. Atkinson


1. Spir - it of God, de - scend up - on my heart; Wean it from
2. I ask no dream, no proph - et - ec - sta - sies, No sud - den
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine
4. Teach me to feel that Thou art al - ways nigh; Teach me the
5. Teach me to love Thee as Thine an - gels love, One ho - ly
earth, thro' all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak - ness,
rend - ing of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - i-
own, soul, heart and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there
strug - gles of the soul to bear, To check the ris - ing
pas - sion fill - ing all my frame; The bap - tism of the
might - y as Thou art, And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
tant, no op-'ning skies; But take the dim-ness of my soul a - way.
teach my heart to cling: O let me seek Thee, and O let me find.
doubt, the reb - el sigh; Teach me the pa - tience of un - an-swered prayer.
heav'n-de-scend-ed Dove, My heart an al - tar, and Thy love the flame.

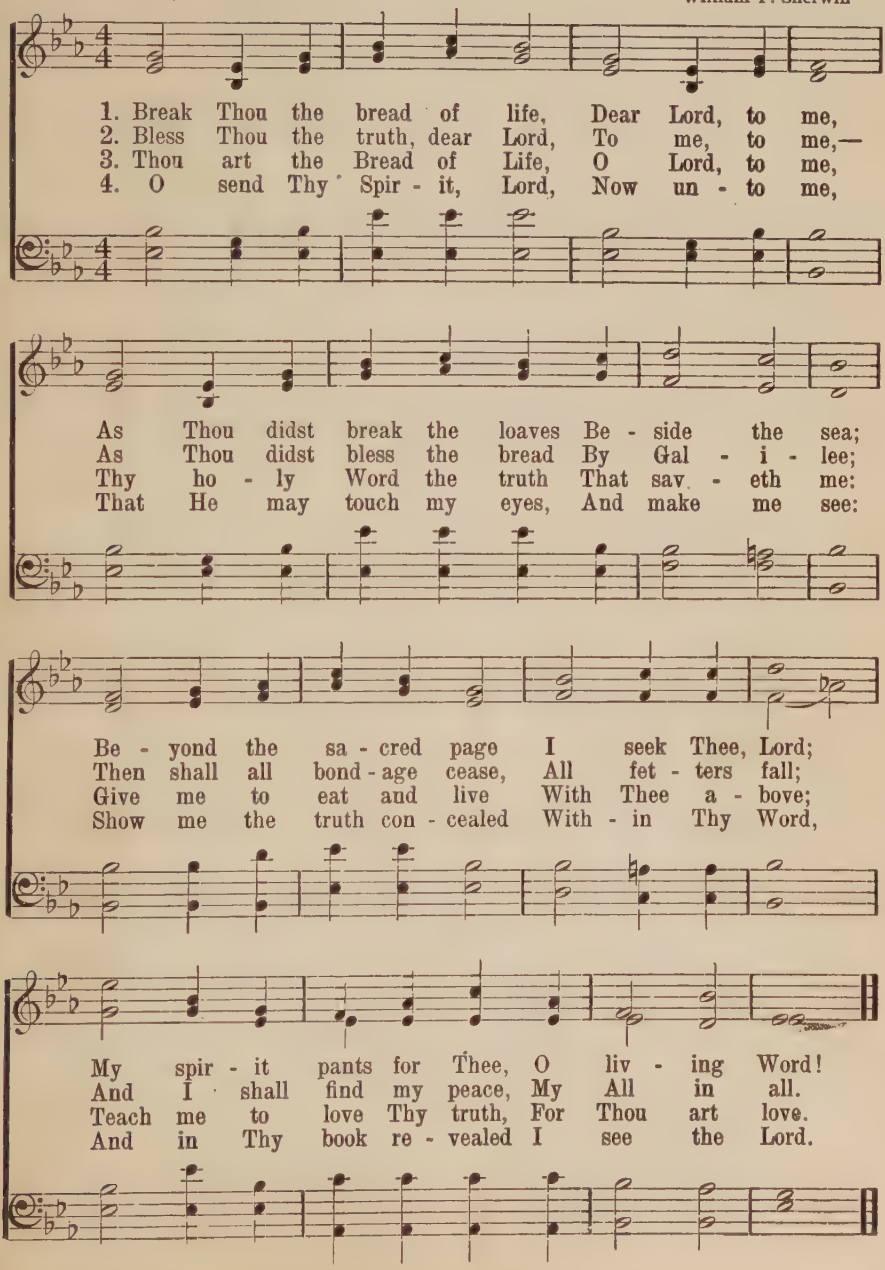
126 WHO WOULD NOT LOVE THE BIBLE

E. Paxton Hood — Arthur H. Mann

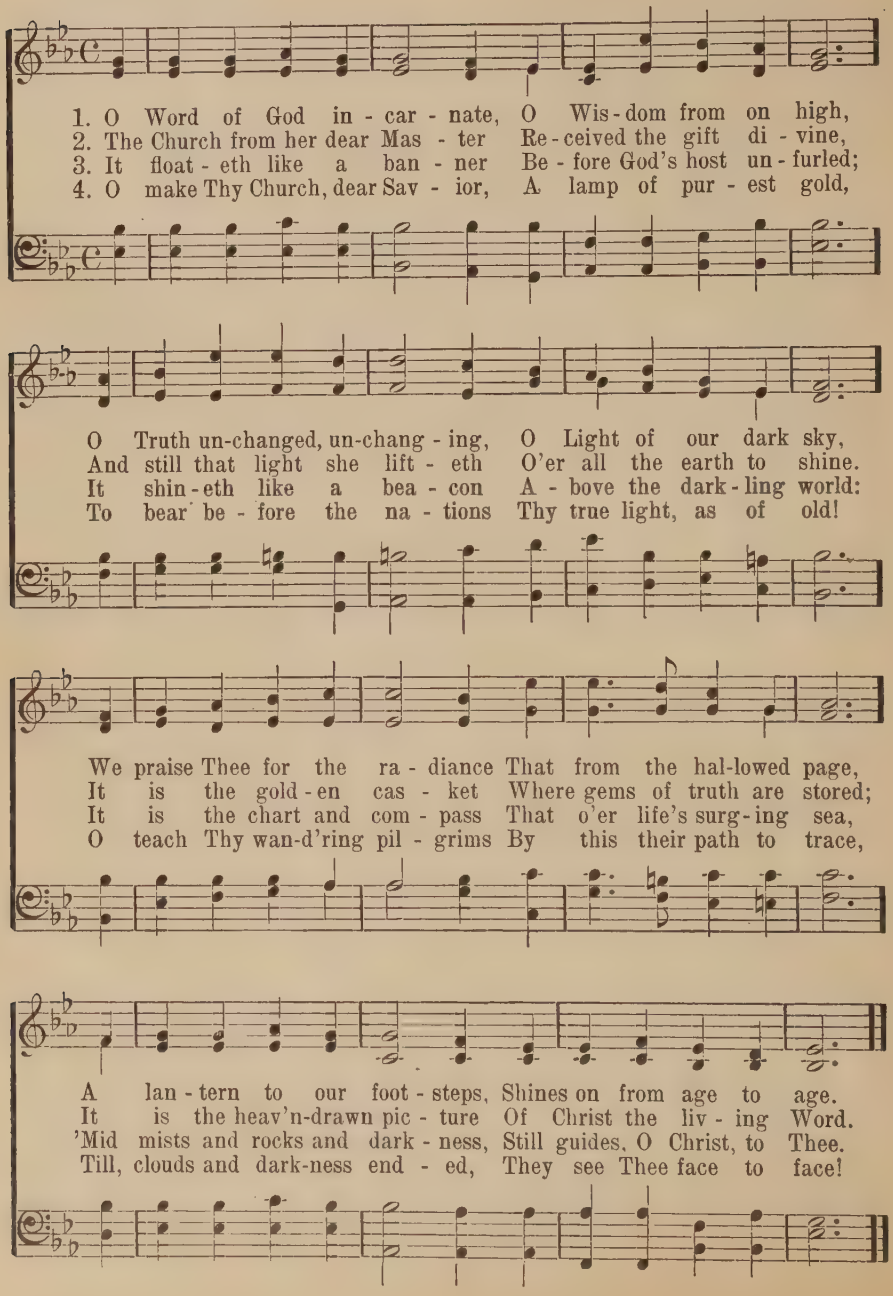

1. Who would not love the Bi - ble, So beau - ti - ful and wise?
2. But most we love the Bi - ble, For there we chil - dren learn
3. Then we will hold the Bi - ble, The glo - rious book of God;
Its teach-ings charm the sim - ple, And point us to the skies.
How Christ for us be - came a child, Our hearts to Him to turn;
We'll ne'er for - sake the Bi - ble Thro' all life's fu - ture road;
Its sto - ries all so might - y Of men so brave to see;
And how He bowed to sor - row, That we His face might see;
The watch-word in life's bat - tle, The chart on life's dark sea,—
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The Bi - ble, O the Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.
The beau - ti - ful, dear Bi - ble, It shall our teach - er be.

127 BREAK THOU THE BREAD OF LIFE

Mary Ann Lathbury
Stanzas 3 and 4 added

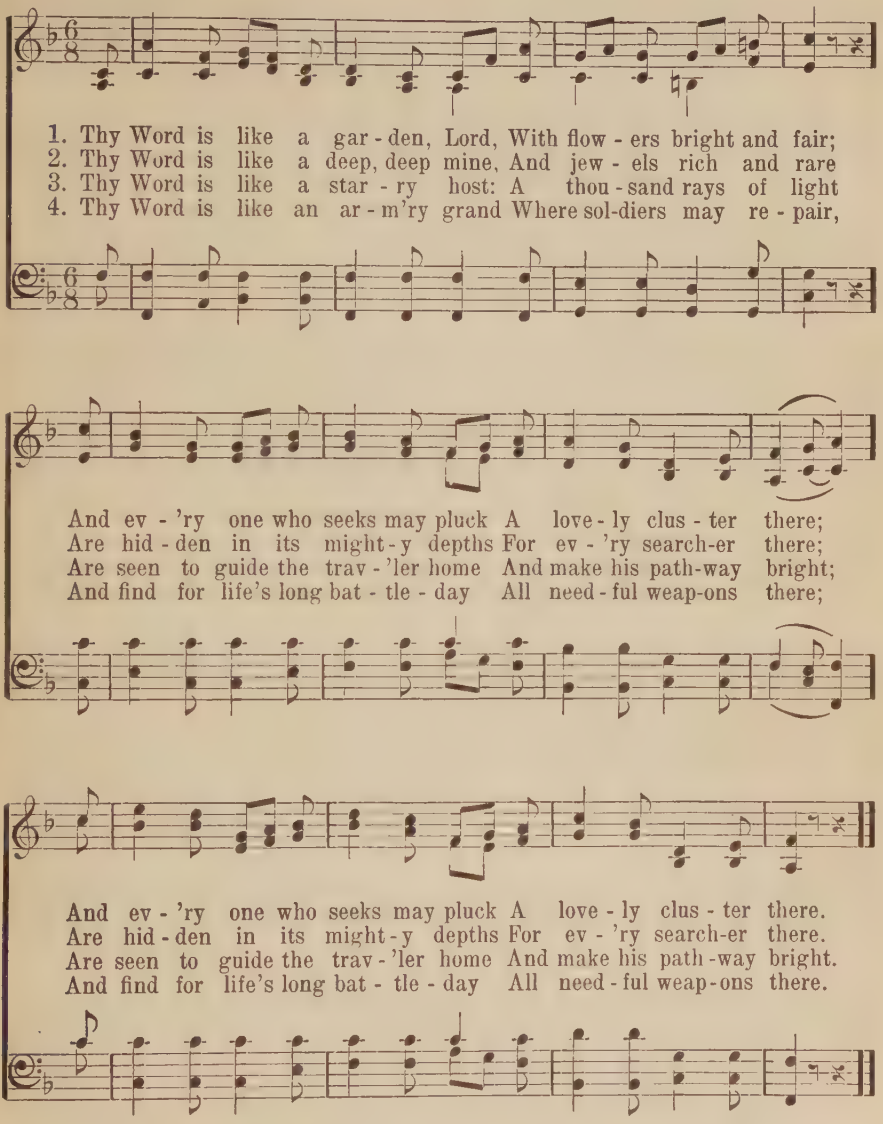
William F. Sherwin

1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me,
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me,—
3. Thou art the Bread of Life, O Lord, to me,
4. O send Thy Spir - it, Lord, Now un - to me,
As Thou didst break the loaves Be - side the sea;
As Thou didst bless the bread By Gal - i - lee;
Thy ho - ly Word the truth That sav - eth me:
That He may touch my eyes, And make me see:
Be - yond the sa - cred page I seek Thee, Lord;
Then shall all bond - age cease, All fet - ters fall;
Give me to eat and live With Thee a - bove;
Show me the truth con - cealed With - in Thy Word,
My spir - it pants for Thee, O liv - ing Word!
And I shall find my peace, My All in all.
Teach me to love Thy truth, For Thou art love.
And in Thy book re - vealed I see the Lord.

128 O WORD OF GOD INCARNATE

William Walsham How — Samuel S. Wesley

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - ior, A lamp of pur - est gold,
O Truth un-changed, un-chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky,
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark - ling world:
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old!
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal-lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass That o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-d'ring pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heav'n-drawn pic - ture Of Christ the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists and rocks and dark - ness, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face!

129 THY WORD IS LIKE A GARDEN

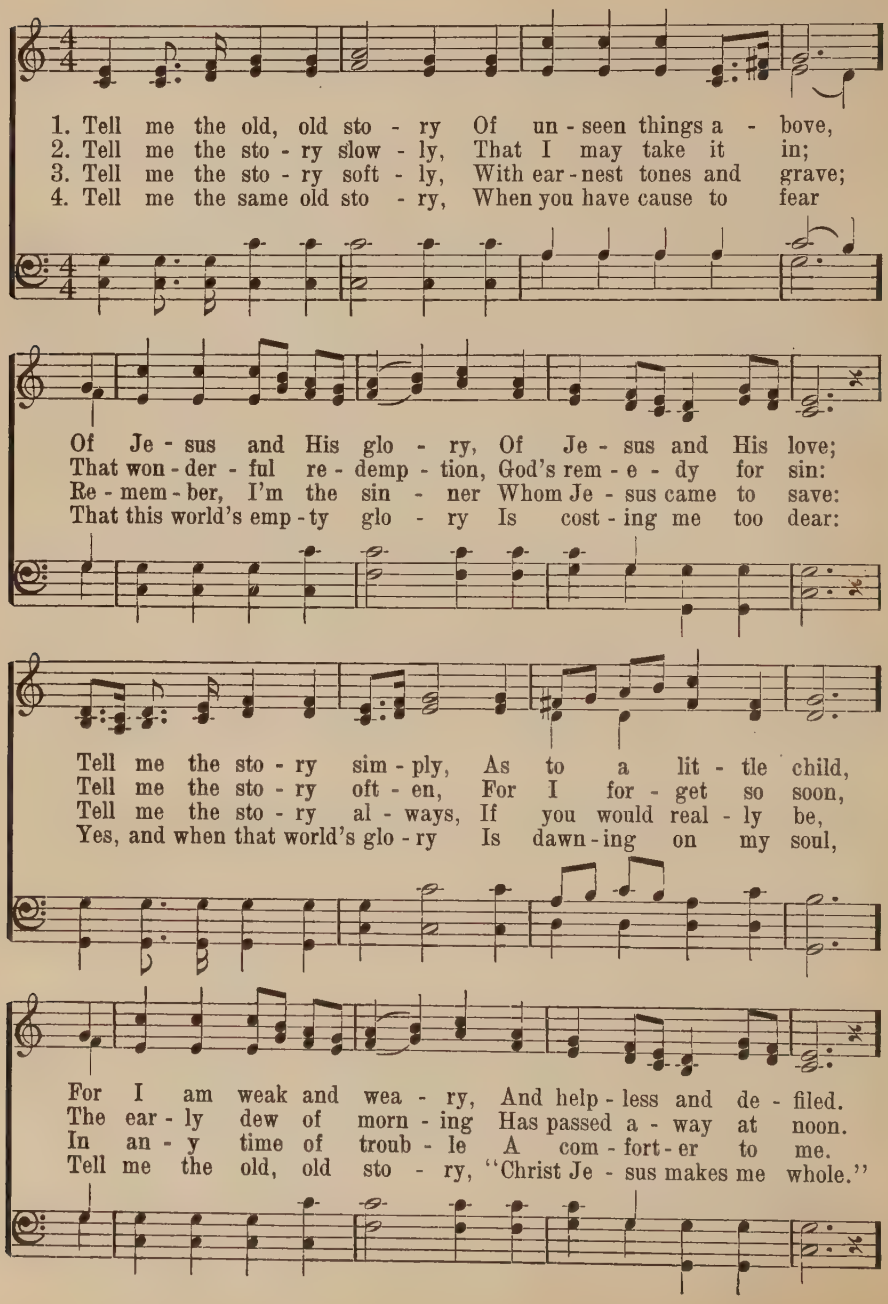
Edwin Hodder — *Anonymous*


1. Thy Word is like a gar - den, Lord, With flow - ers bright and fair;
2. Thy Word is like a deep, deep mine, And jew - els rich and rare
3. Thy Word is like a star - ry host: A thou - sand rays of light
4. Thy Word is like an ar - m'ry grand Where sol-diers may re - pair,
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there;
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there;
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path-way bright;
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful weap-ons there;
And ev - 'ry one who seeks may pluck A love - ly clus - ter there.
Are hid - den in its might - y depths For ev - 'ry search-er there.
Are seen to guide the trav - 'ler home And make his path - way bright.
And find for life's long bat - tle - day All need - ful weap - ons there.

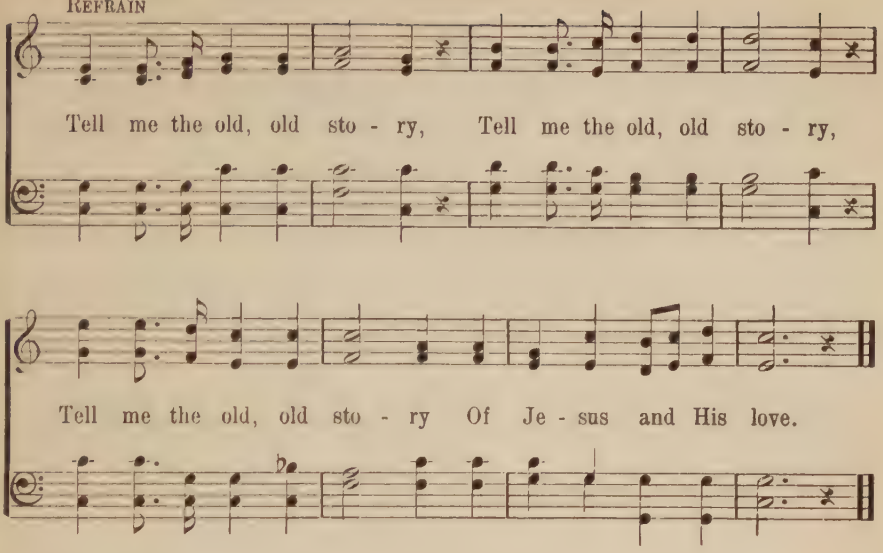
5 O may I love Thy precious Word,
May I explore the mine;
‖:May I its fragrant flowers glean,
May light upon me shine!:‖

6 O may I find my armor there,
Thy Word, my trusty sword;
‖:I'll learn to fight with every foe
The battle of the Lord.:‖

130 TELL ME THE OLD, OLD STORY

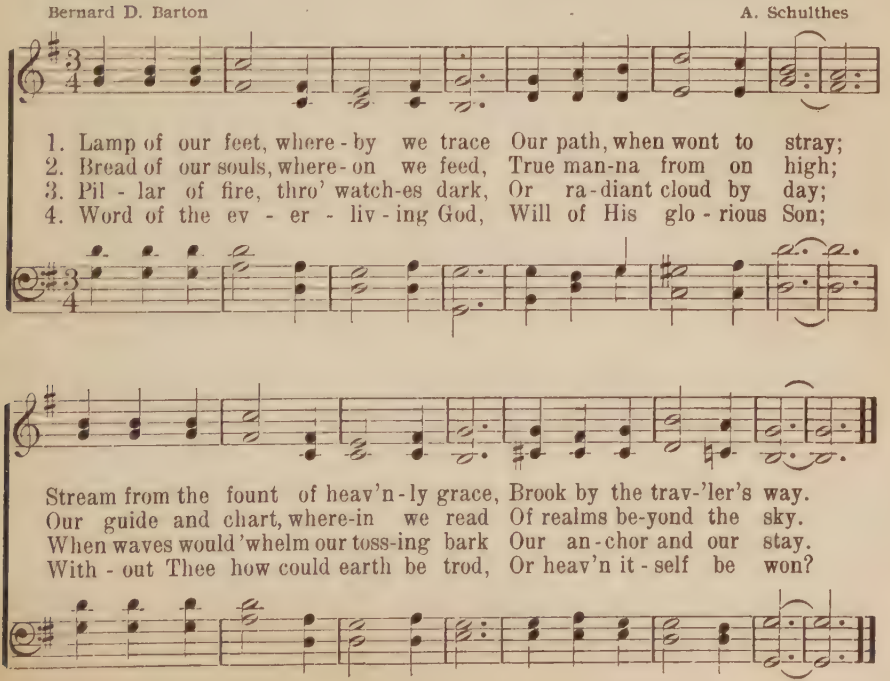
Katherine Hankey — W. Howard Doane

1. Tell me the old, old sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. Tell me the sto - ry slow - ly, That I may take it in;
3. Tell me the sto - ry soft - ly, With ear - nest tones and grave;
4. Tell me the same old sto - ry, When you have cause to fear
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love;
That won - der - ful re - demp - tion, God's rem - e - dy for sin:
Re - mem - ber, I'm the sin - ner Whom Je - sus came to save:
That this world's emp - ty glo - ry Is cost - ing me too dear:
Tell me the sto - ry sim - ply, As to a lit - tle child,
Tell me the sto - ry oft - en, For I for - get so soon,
Tell me the sto - ry al - ways, If you would real - ly be,
Yes, and when that world's glo - ry Is dawn - ing on my soul,
For I am weak and wea - ry, And help - less and de - filed.
The ear - ly dew of morn - ing Has passed a - way at noon.
In an - y time of troub - le A com - fort - er to me.
Tell me the old, old sto - ry, "Christ Je - sus makes me whole."

REFRAIN

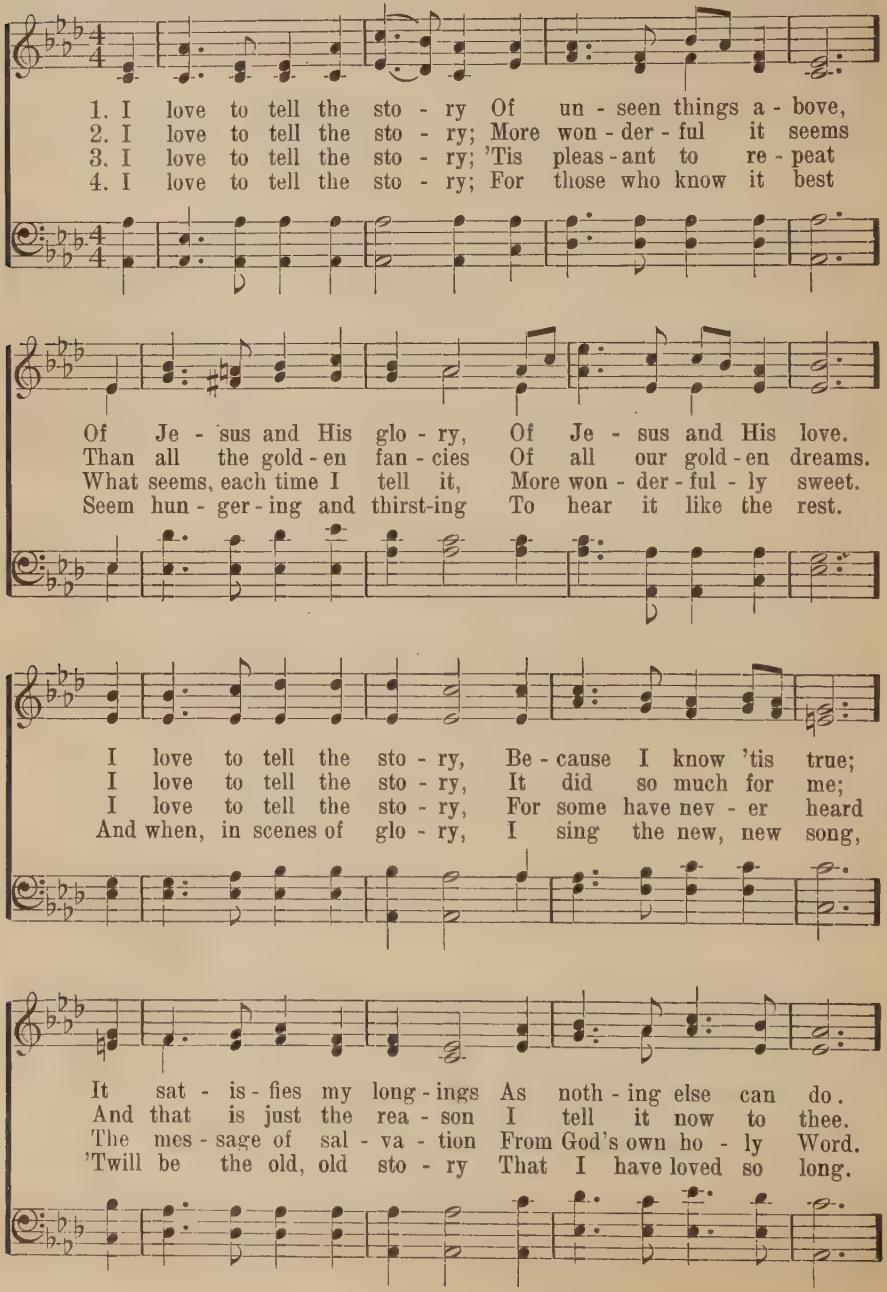


131 LAMP OF OUR FEET, WHEREBY WE TRACE

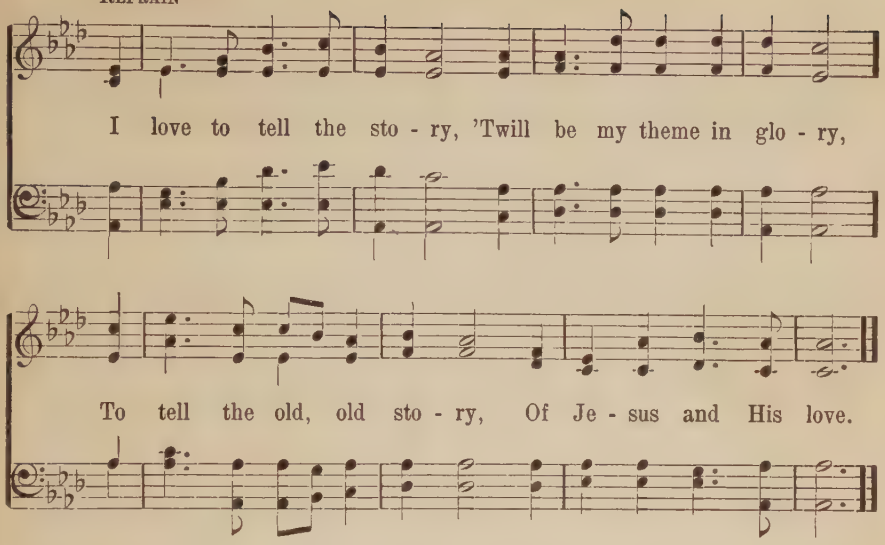
Bernard D. Barton — A. Schulthes


1. Lamp of our feet, where - by we trace Our path, when wont to stray;
2. Bread of our souls, where - on we feed, True man-na from on high;
3. Pil - lar of fire, thro' watch-es dark, Or ra - diant cloud by day;
4. Word of the ev - er - liv - ing God, Will of His glo - rious Son;
Stream from the fount of heav'n - ly grace, Brook by the trav-'ler's way.
Our guide and chart, where-in we read Of realms be-yond the sky.
When waves would 'whelm our toss-ing bark Our an - chor and our stay.
With - out Thee how could earth be trod, Or heav'n it - self be won?

132 I LOVE TO TELL THE STORY

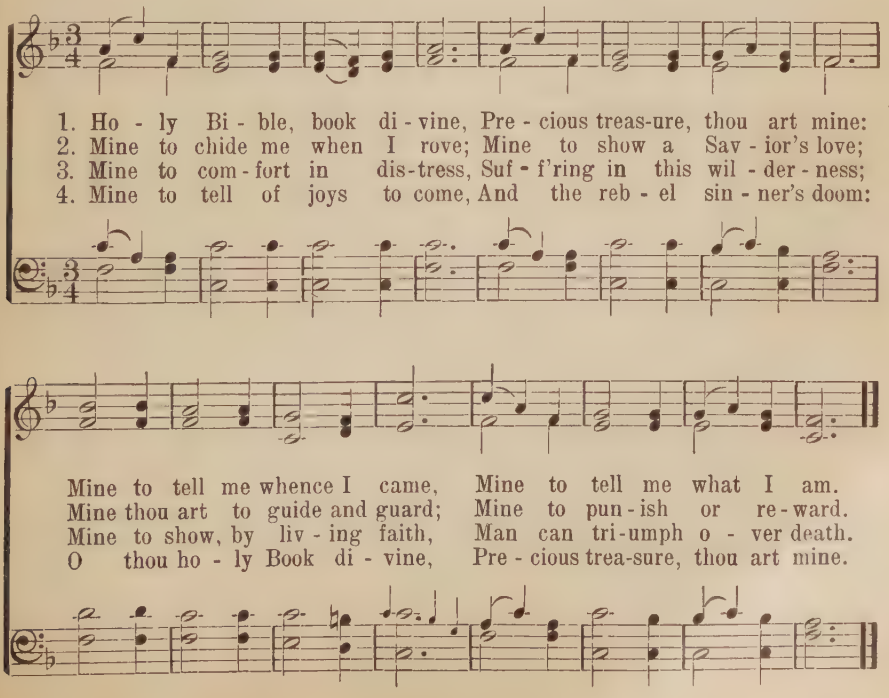
Katherine Hankey — William G. Fischer

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un - seen things a - bove,
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won - der - ful it seems
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas - ant to re - peat
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best
Of Je - sus and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love.
Than all the gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold - en dreams.
What seems, each time I tell it, More won - der - ful - ly sweet.
Seem hun - ger - ing and thirst-ing To hear it like the rest.
I love to tell the sto - ry, Be - cause I know 'tis true;
I love to tell the sto - ry, It did so much for me;
I love to tell the sto - ry, For some have nev - er heard
And when, in scenes of glo - ry, I sing the new, new song,
It sat - is - fies my long - ings As noth - ing else can do.
And that is just the rea - son I tell it now to thee.
The mes - sage of sal - va - tion From God's own ho - ly Word.
'Twill be the old, old sto - ry That I have loved so long.

REFRAIN

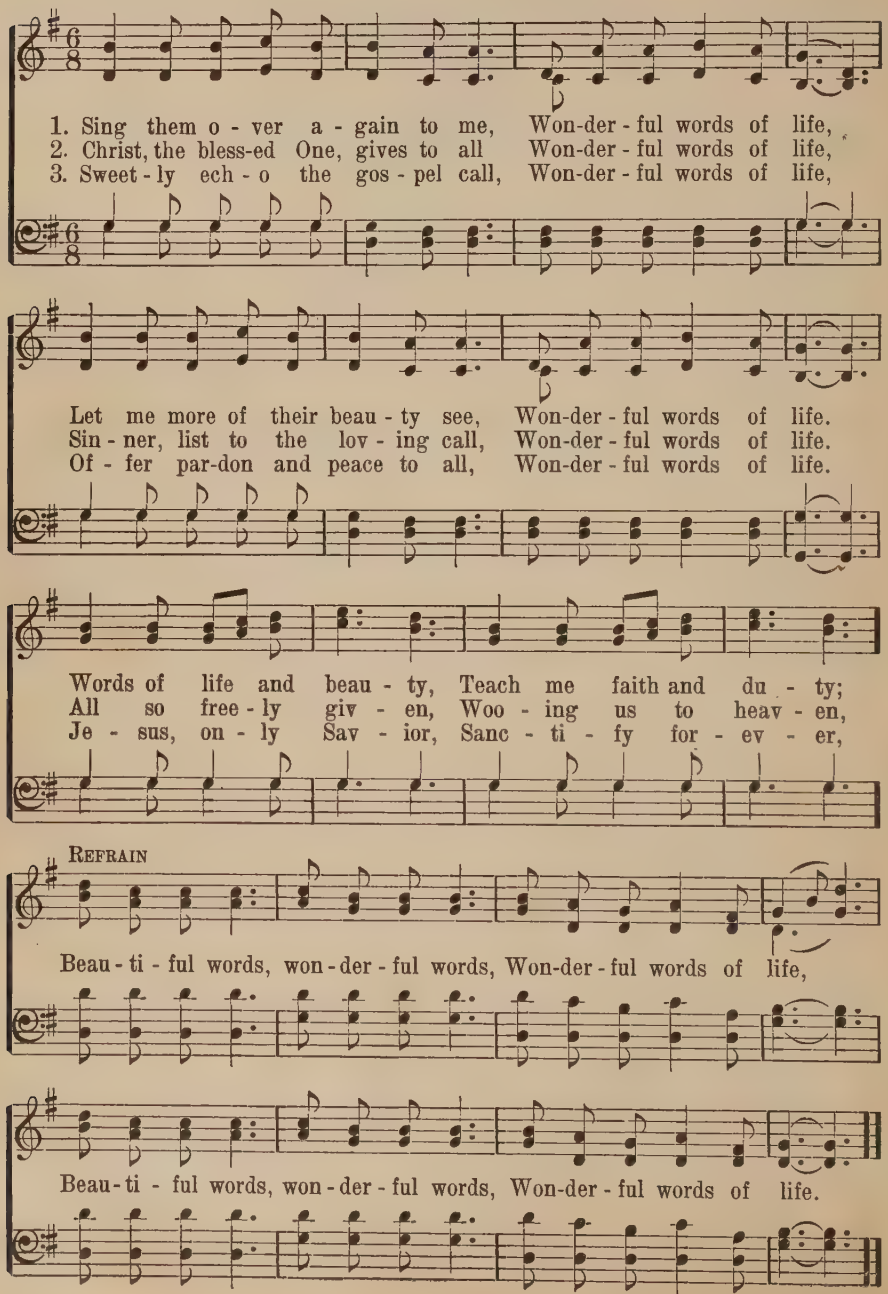


133 HOLY BIBLE, BOOK DIVINE

John Burton — Wm. B. Bradbury

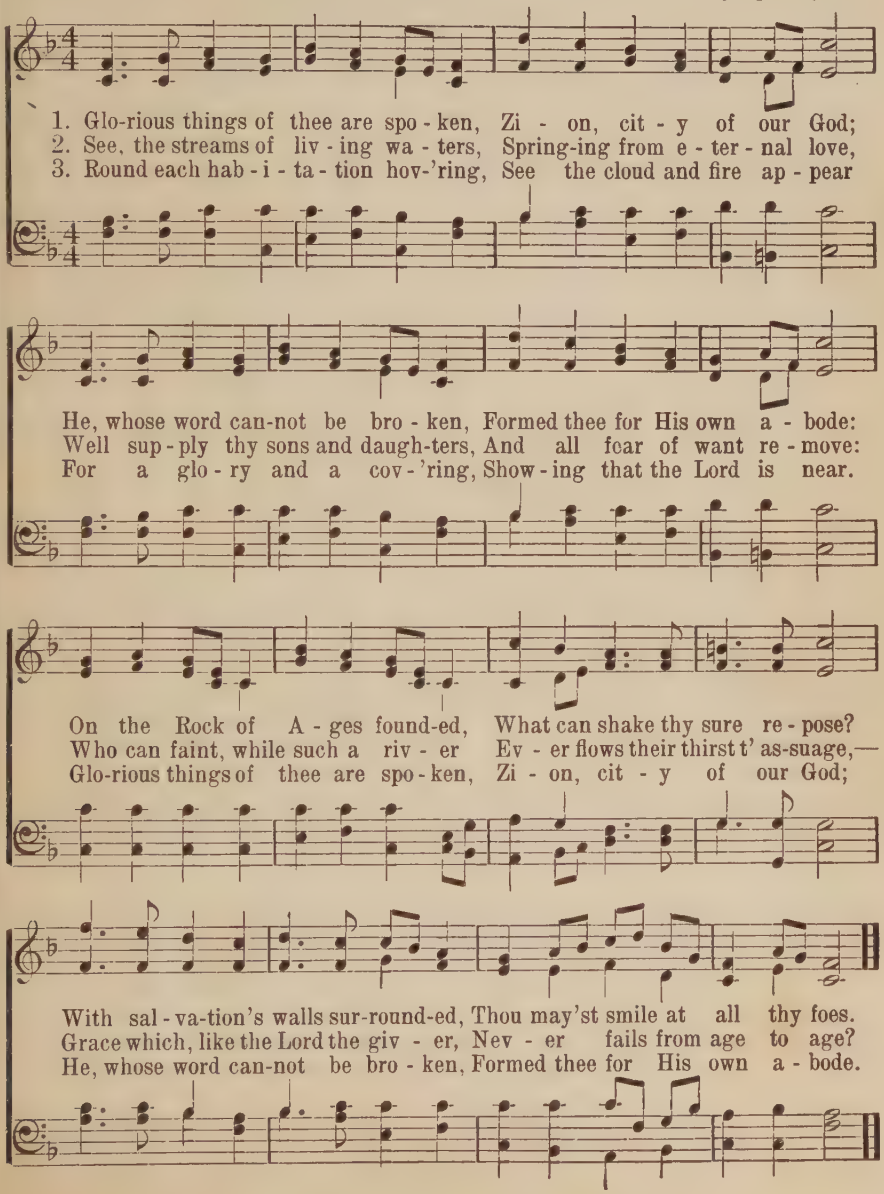

1. Ho - ly Bi - ble, book di - vine, Pre - cious treas-ure, thou art mine:
2. Mine to chide me when I rove; Mine to show a Sav - ior's love;
3. Mine to com - fort in dis-tress, Suf - f'ring in this wil - der - ness;
4. Mine to tell of joys to come, And the reb - el sin - ner's doom:
Mine to tell me whence I came, Mine to tell me what I am.
Mine thou art to guide and guard; Mine to pun - ish or re - ward.
Mine to show, by liv - ing faith, Man can tri-umph o - ver death.
O thou ho - ly Book di - vine, Pre - cious trea-sure, thou art mine.

134 SING THEM OVER AGAIN TO ME

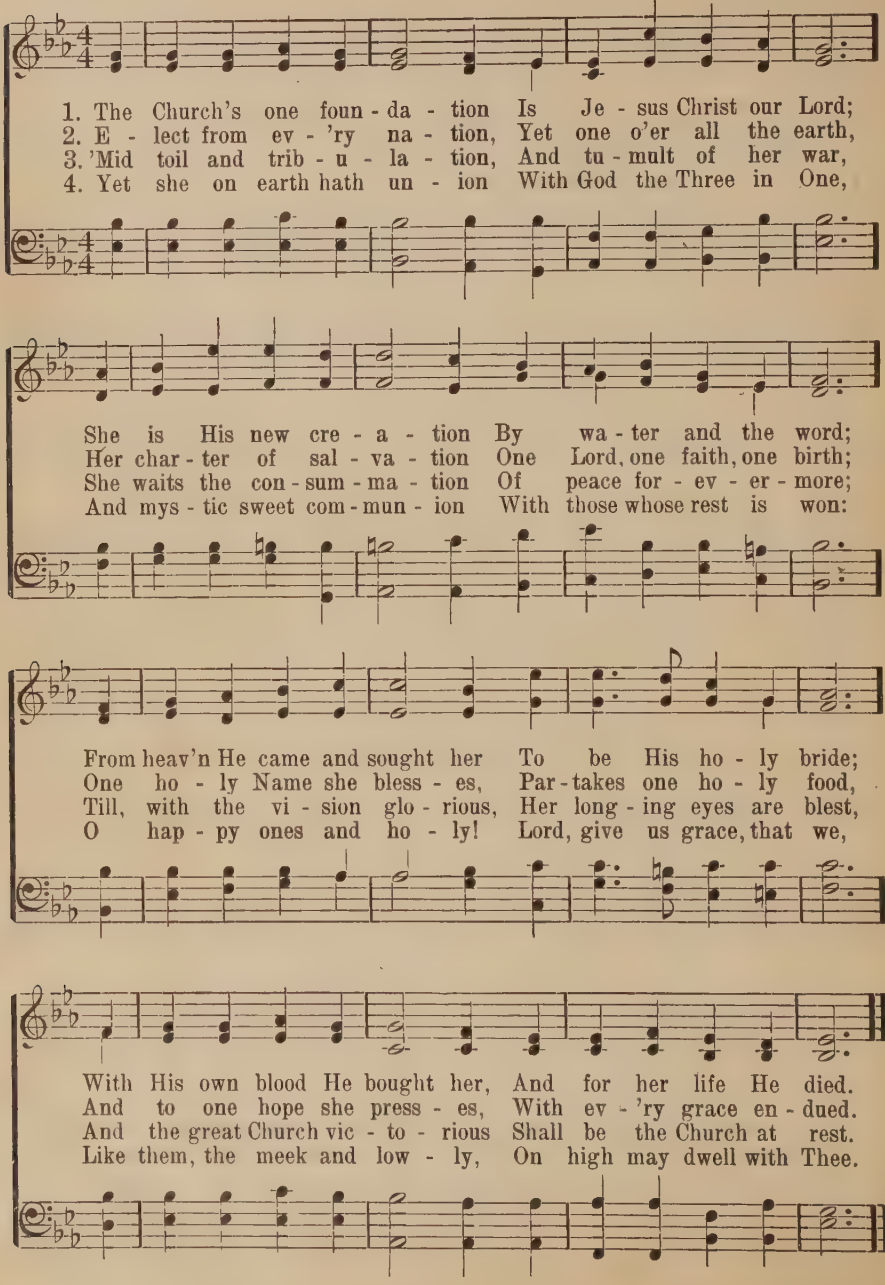
Philip P. Bliss Philip P. Bliss

1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won-der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless-ed One, gives to all Won-der - ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won-der - ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won-der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won-der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par-don and peace to all, Won-der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - ior, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
REFRAIN
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life,
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won-der - ful words of life.

135 GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN

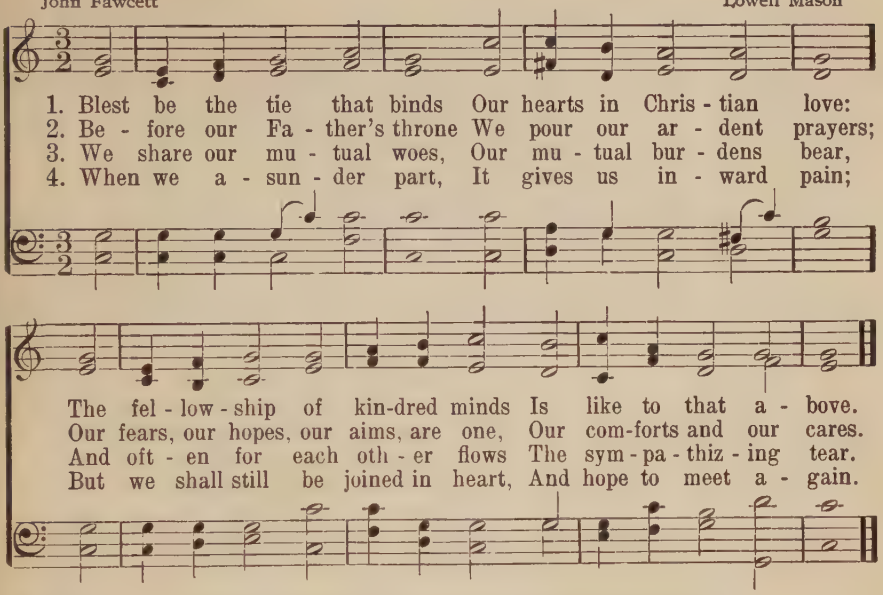
John Newton — Franz Joseph Haydn


1. Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv-ing wa-ters, Spring-ing from e-ter-nal love,
3. Round each hab-i-ta-tion hov-'ring, See the cloud and fire ap-pear
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode:
Well sup-ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re-move:
For a glo-ry and a cov-'ring, Show-ing that the Lord is near.
On the Rock of A-ges found-ed, What can shake thy sure re-pose?
Who can faint, while such a riv-er Ev-er flows their thirst t' as-suage,—
Glo-rious things of thee are spo-ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
With sal-va-tion's walls sur-round-ed, Thou may'st smile at all thy foes.
Grace which, like the Lord the giv-er, Nev-er fails from age to age?
He, whose word can-not be bro-ken, Formed thee for His own a-bode.

136 THE CHURCH'S ONE FOUNDATION

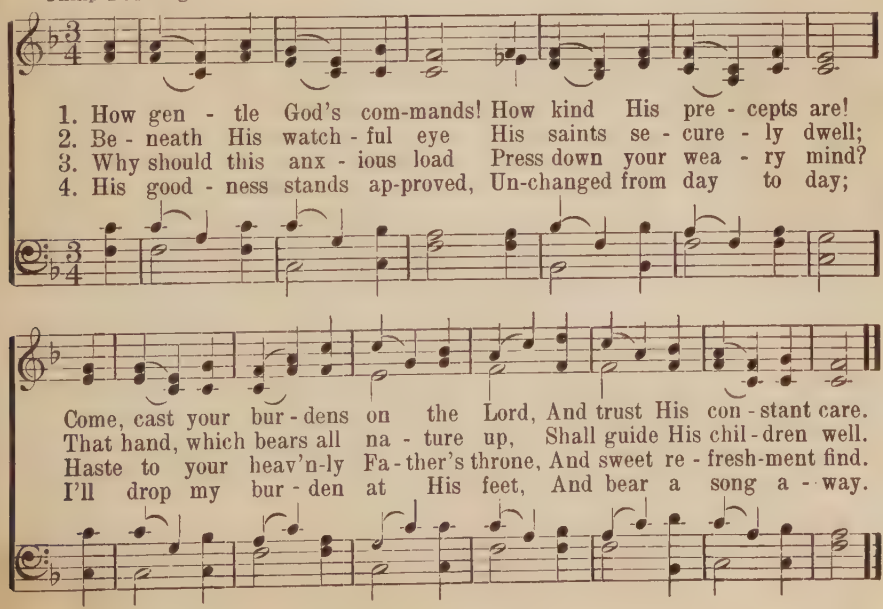
Samuel J. Stone — Samuel S. Wesley

1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ our Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion, Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. 'Mid toil and trib - u - la - tion, And tu - mult of her war,
4. Yet she on earth hath un - ion With God the Three in One,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word;
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
She waits the con - sum - ma - tion Of peace for - ev - er - more;
And mys - tic sweet com - mun - ion With those whose rest is won:
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly Name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food,
Till, with the vi - sion glo - rious, Her long - ing eyes are blest,
O hap - py ones and ho - ly! Lord, give us grace, that we,
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And the great Church vic - to - rious Shall be the Church at rest.
Like them, the meek and low - ly, On high may dwell with Thee.

137 BLEST BE THE TIE THAT BINDS

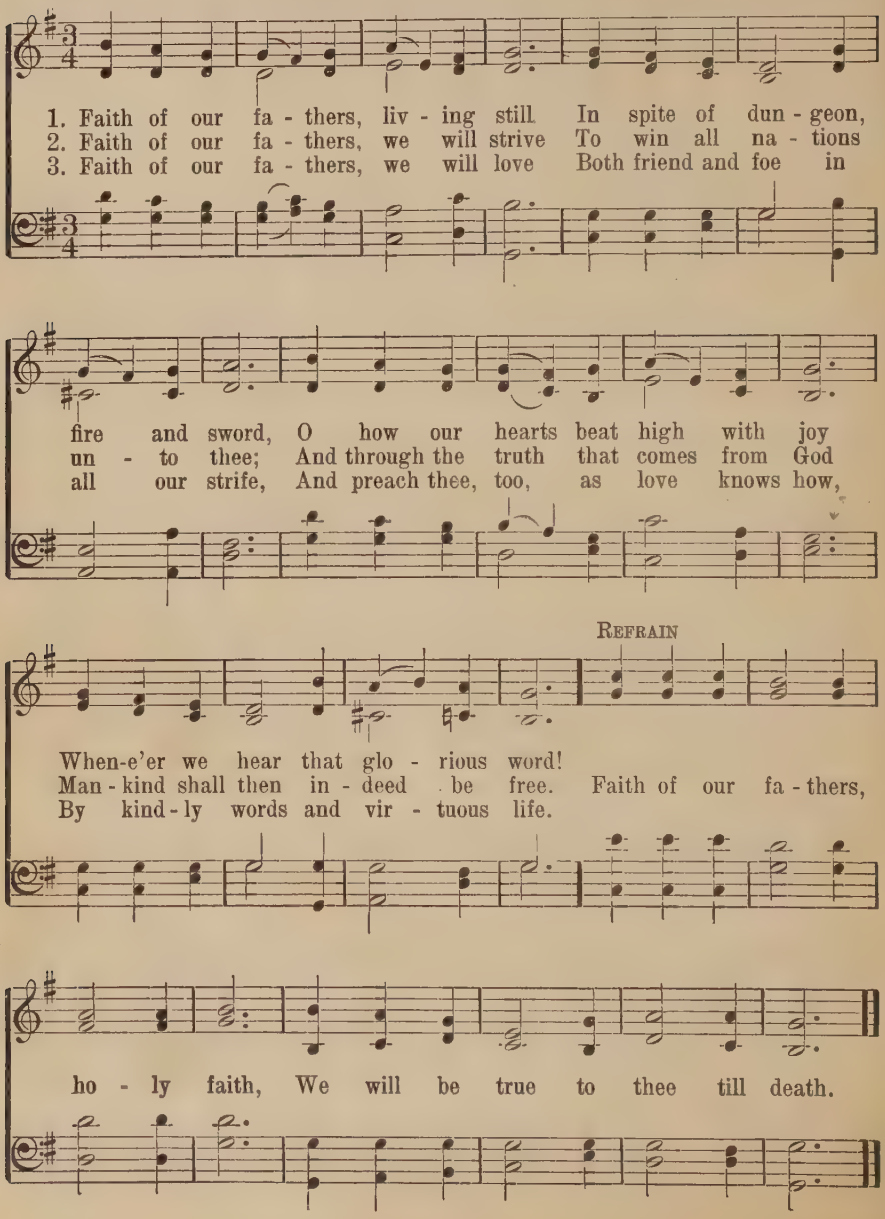
John Fawcett — Lowell Mason

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris - tian love:
2. Be - fore our Fa - ther's throne We pour our ar - dent prayers;
3. We share our mu - tual woes, Our mu - tual bur - dens bear,
4. When we a - sun - der part, It gives us in - ward pain;
The fel - low - ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a - bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims, are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft - en for each oth - er flows The sym - pa - thiz - ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a - gain.

138 HOW GENTLE GOD'S COMMANDS

Philip Doddridge — Hans G. Naegeli, *Arr. by* Lowell Mason

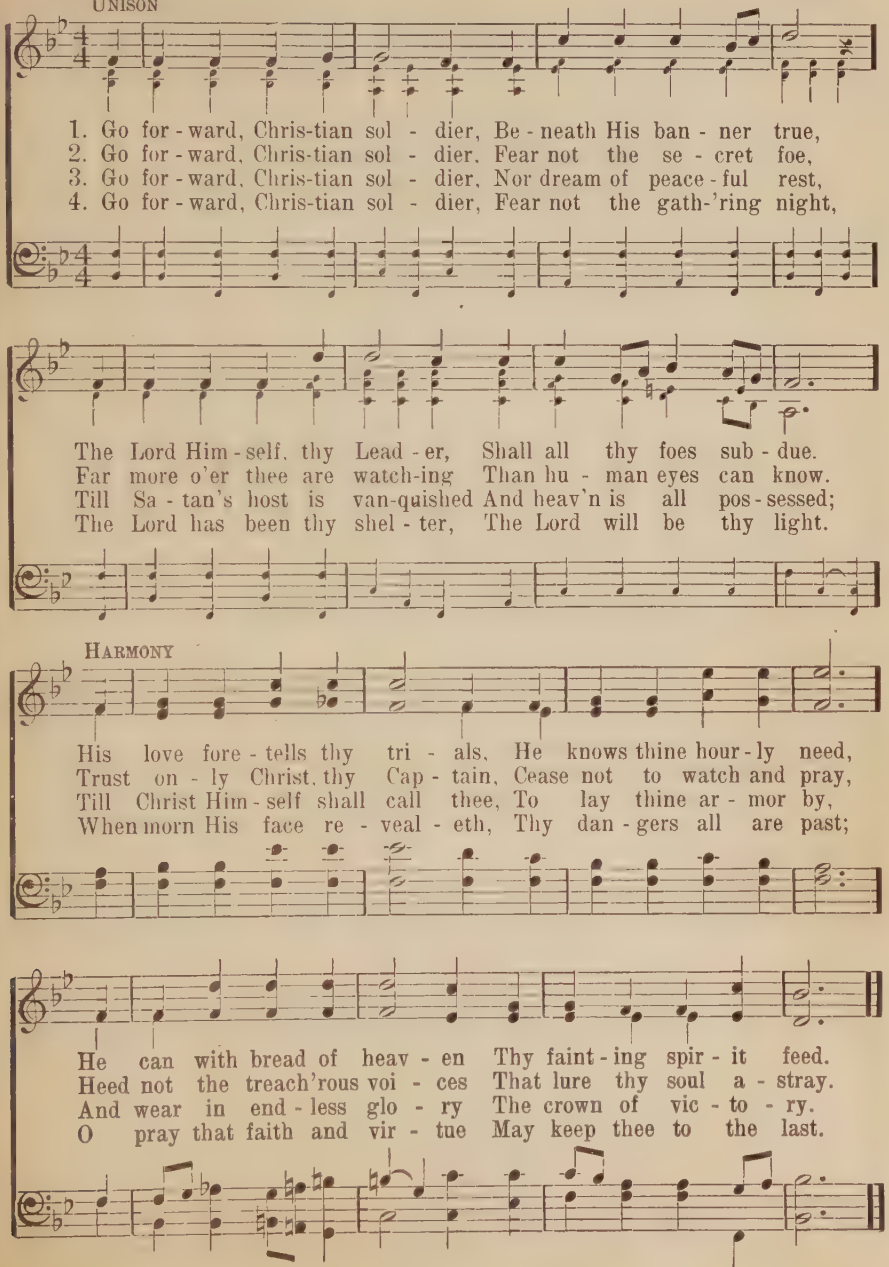

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. Be - neath His watch - ful eye His saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap-proved, Un-changed from day to day;
Come, cast your bur - dens on the Lord, And trust His con - stant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil - dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa - ther's throne, And sweet re - fresh-ment find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way.

139 FAITH OF OUR FATHERS, LIVING STILL

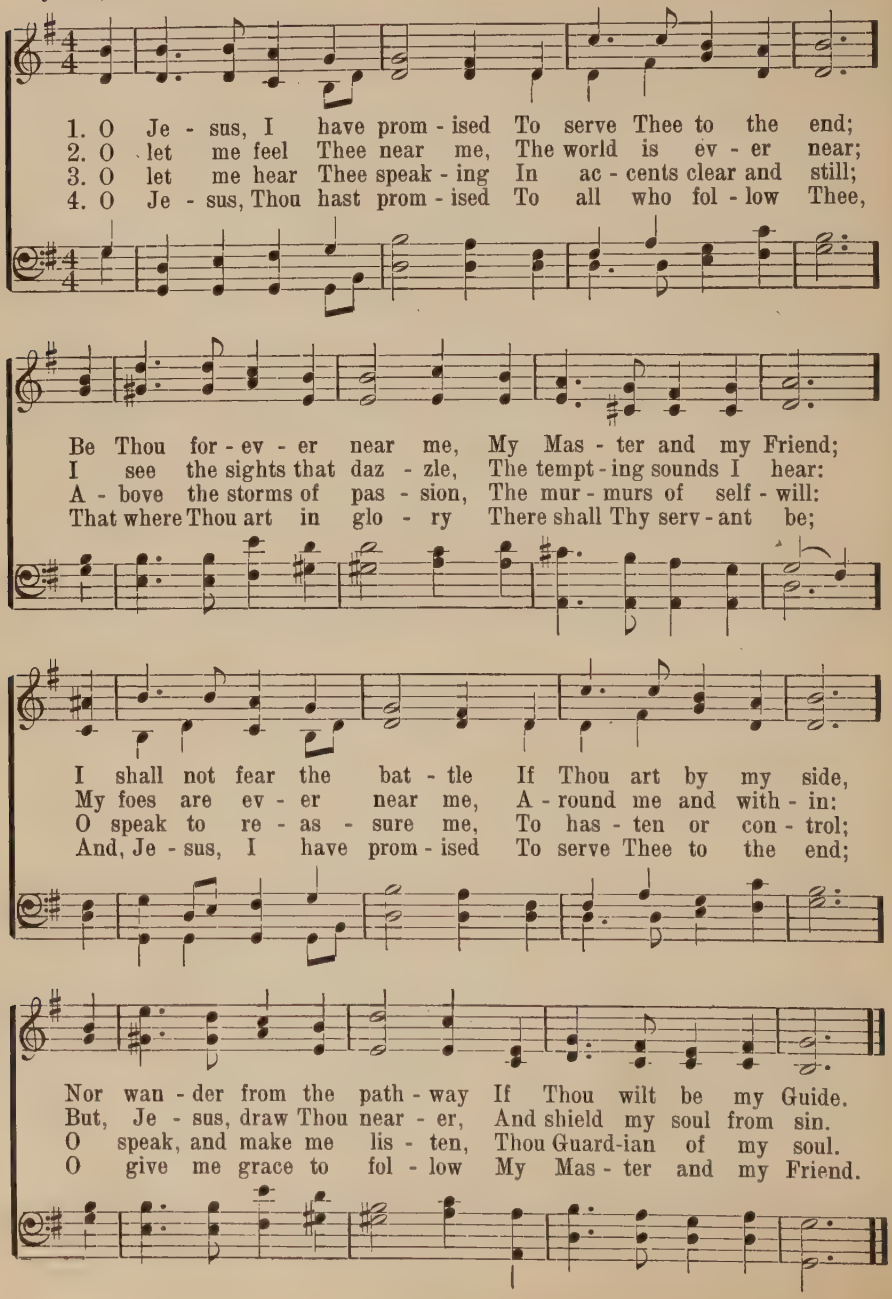
Frederick W. Faber — Henry F. Hemy *and* J. G. Walton

1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how,
Refrain
When-e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death.

140 GO FORWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIER

Lawrence Tuttiett J. R. Fairlamb

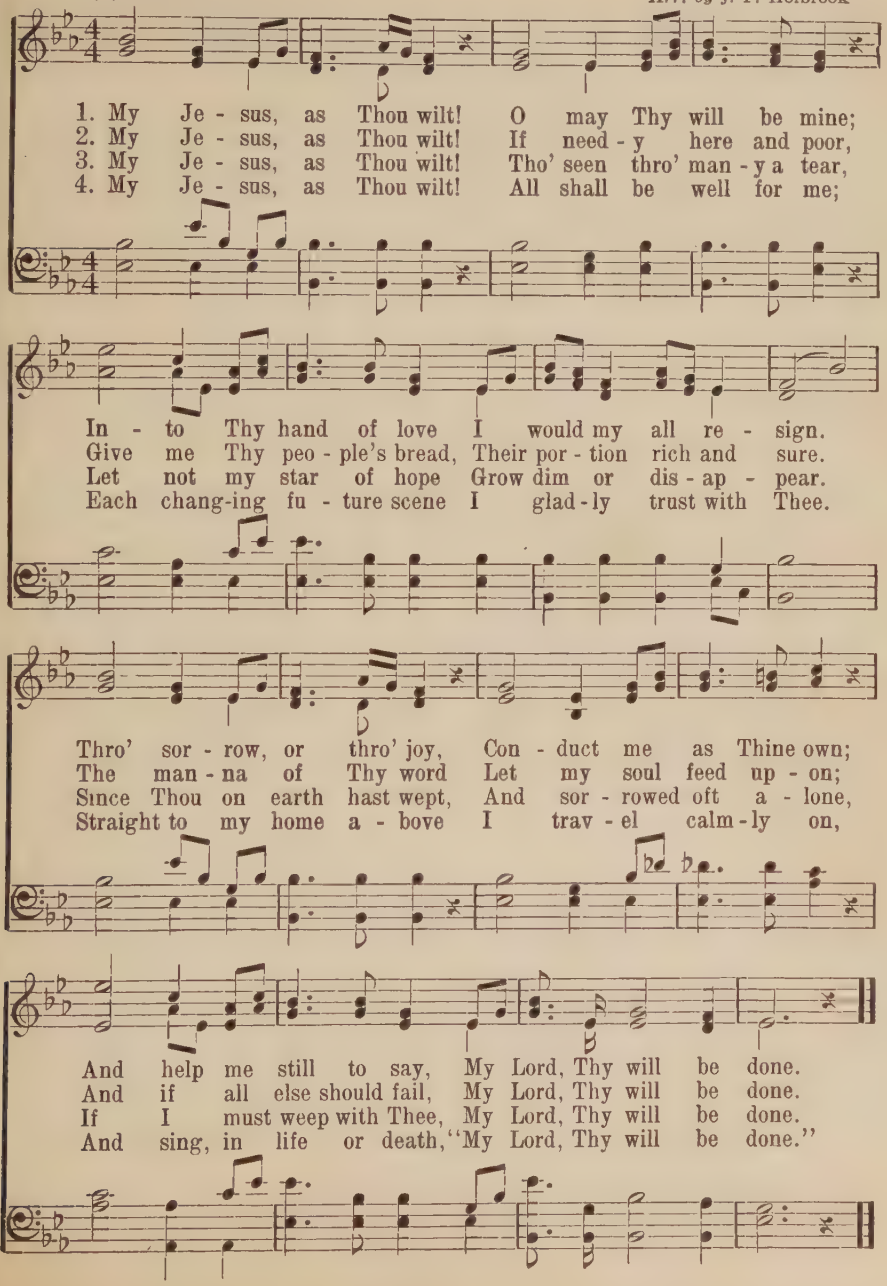
UNISON

1. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Be - neath His ban - ner true,
2. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the se - cret foe,
3. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Nor dream of peace - ful rest,
4. Go for - ward, Chris-tian sol - dier, Fear not the gath-'ring night,
The Lord Him - self, thy Lead - er, Shall all thy foes sub - due.
Far more o'er thee are watch-ing Than hu - man eyes can know.
Till Sa - tan's host is van-quished And heav'n is all pos - sessed;
The Lord has been thy shel - ter, The Lord will be thy light.
HARMONY
His love fore - tells thy tri - als, He knows thine hour - ly need,
Trust on - ly Christ, thy Cap - tain, Cease not to watch and pray,
Till Christ Him - self shall call thee, To lay thine ar - mor by,
When morn His face re - veal - eth, Thy dan - gers all are past;
He can with bread of heav - en Thy faint - ing spir - it feed.
Heed not the treach'rous voi - ces That lure thy soul a - stray.
And wear in end - less glo - ry The crown of vic - to - ry.
O pray that faith and vir - tue May keep thee to the last.

141 O JESUS, I HAVE PROMISED

John E. Bode — Arthur H. Mann

1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee,
Be Thou for - ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in:
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guard-ian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend.

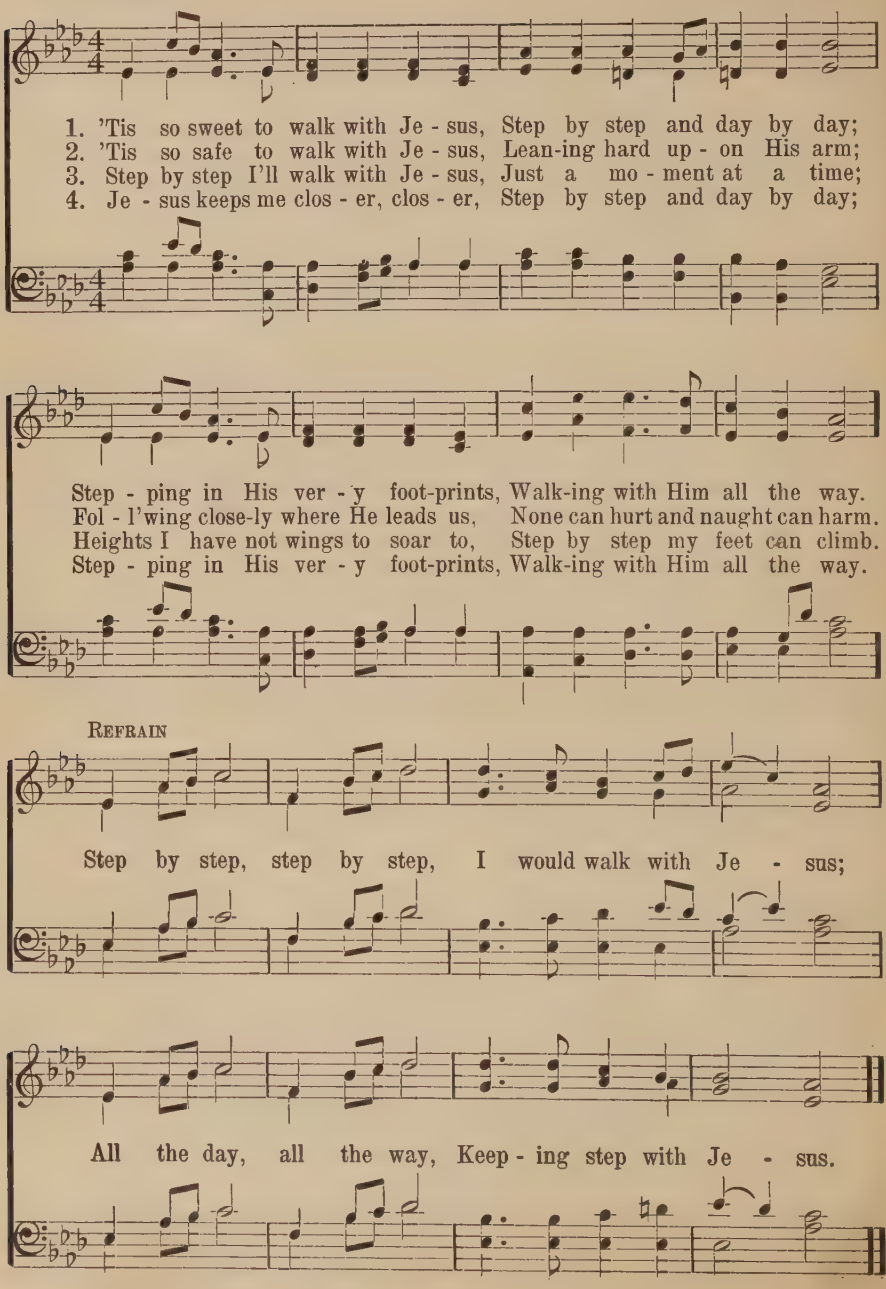
142 MY JESUS, AS THOU WILT

Benjamin Schmolck
Tr. by Jane Borthwick

Carl M. von Weber
Arr. by J. P. Holbrook

1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! If need - y here and poor,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' man - y a tear,
4. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Give me Thy peo - ple's bread, Their por - tion rich and sure.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
The man - na of Thy word Let my soul feed up - on;
Since Thou on earth hast wept, And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And if all else should fail, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, "My Lord, Thy will be done."

143 'TIS SO SWEET TO WALK WITH JESUS

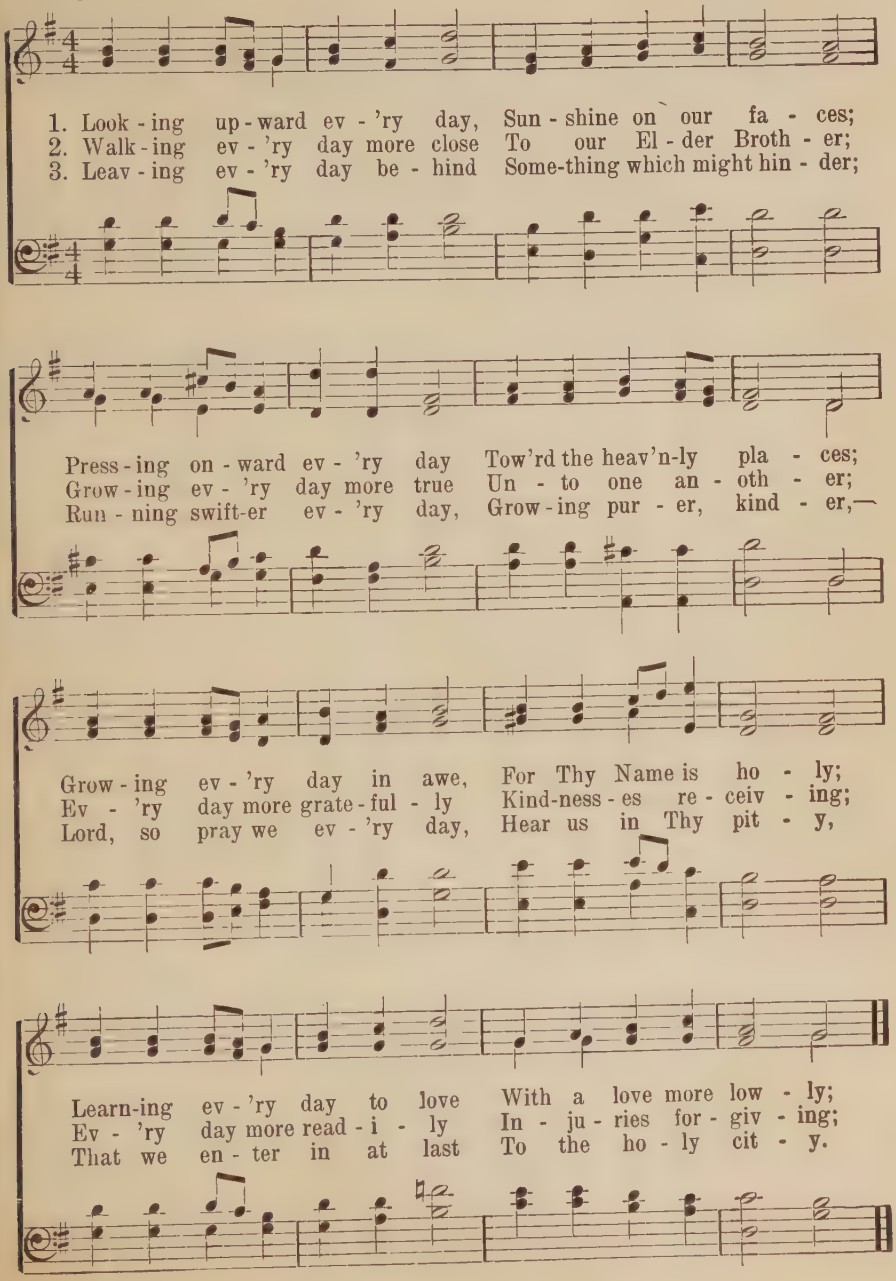
A. B. Simpson — Rev. Antonius Darms


1. 'Tis so sweet to walk with Je - sus, Step by step and day by day;
2. 'Tis so safe to walk with Je - sus, Lean-ing hard up - on His arm;
3. Step by step I'll walk with Je - sus, Just a mo - ment at a time;
4. Je - sus keeps me clos - er, clos - er, Step by step and day by day;
Step - ping in His ver - y foot-prints, Walk-ing with Him all the way.
Fol - l'wing close-ly where He leads us, None can hurt and naught can harm.
Heights I have not wings to soar to, Step by step my feet can climb.
Step - ping in His ver - y foot-prints, Walk-ing with Him all the way.
REFRAIN
Step by step, step by step, I would walk with Je - sus;
All the day, all the way, Keep - ing step with Je - sus.

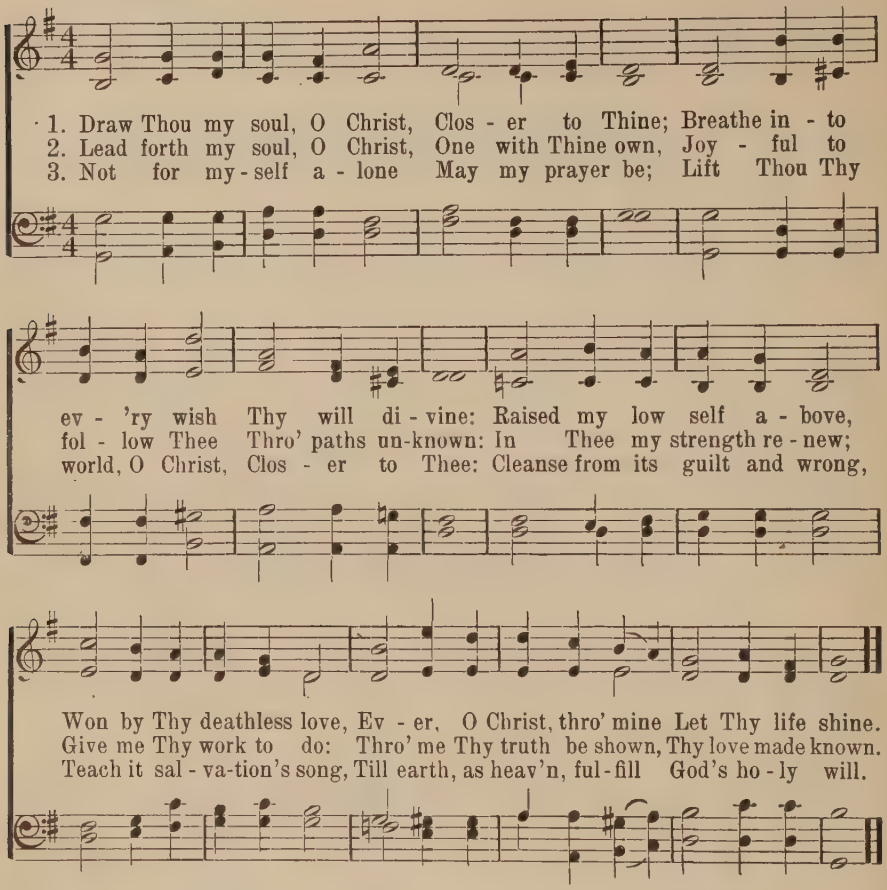
144 LOOKING UPWARD EVERY DAY

Mary Butler

Arthur S. Sullivan

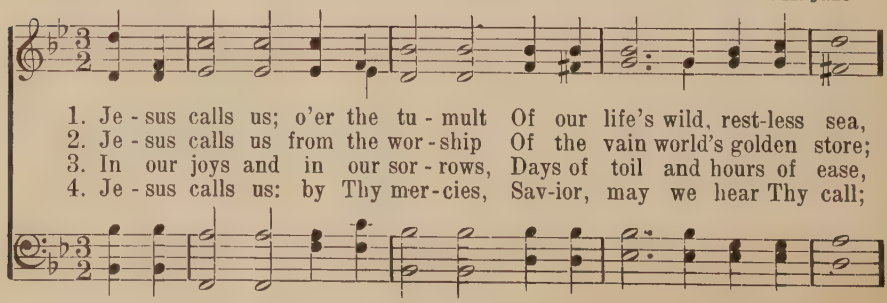

1. Look - ing up - ward ev - 'ry day, Sun - shine on our fa - ces;
2. Walk - ing ev - 'ry day more close To our El - der Broth - er;
3. Leav - ing ev - 'ry day be - hind Some-thing which might hin - der;
Press - ing on - ward ev - 'ry day Tow'rd the heav'n-ly pla - ces;
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day more true Un - to one an - oth - er;
Run - ning swift-er ev - 'ry day, Grow - ing pur - er, kind - er,—
Grow - ing ev - 'ry day in awe, For Thy Name is ho - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more grate - ful - ly Kind-ness - es re - ceiv - ing;
Lord, so pray we ev - 'ry day, Hear us in Thy pit - y,
Learn-ing ev - 'ry day to love With a love more low - ly;
Ev - 'ry day more read - i - ly In - ju - ries for - giv - ing;
That we en - ter in at last To the ho - ly cit - y.

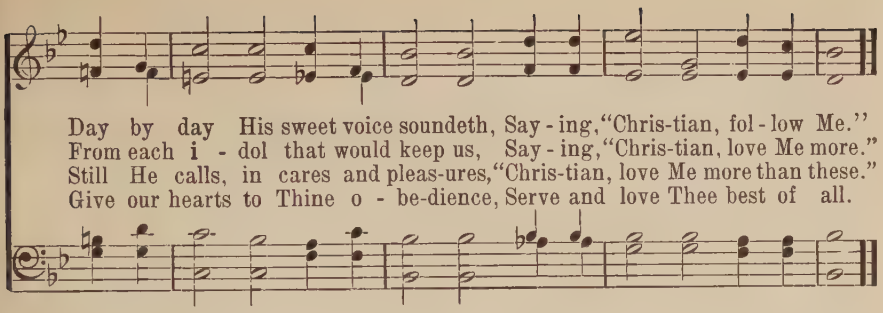
145 DRAW THOU MY SOUL, O CHRIST

Lucy Larcom — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift Thou Thy
ev - 'ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove,
fol - low Thee Thro' paths un-known: In Thee my strength re - new;
world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong,
Won by Thy deathless love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
Give me Thy work to do: Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
Teach it sal - va-tion's song, Till earth, as heav'n, ful - fill God's ho - ly will.

146 JESUS CALLS US; O'ER THE TUMULT

Cecil F. Alexander — William H. Jude

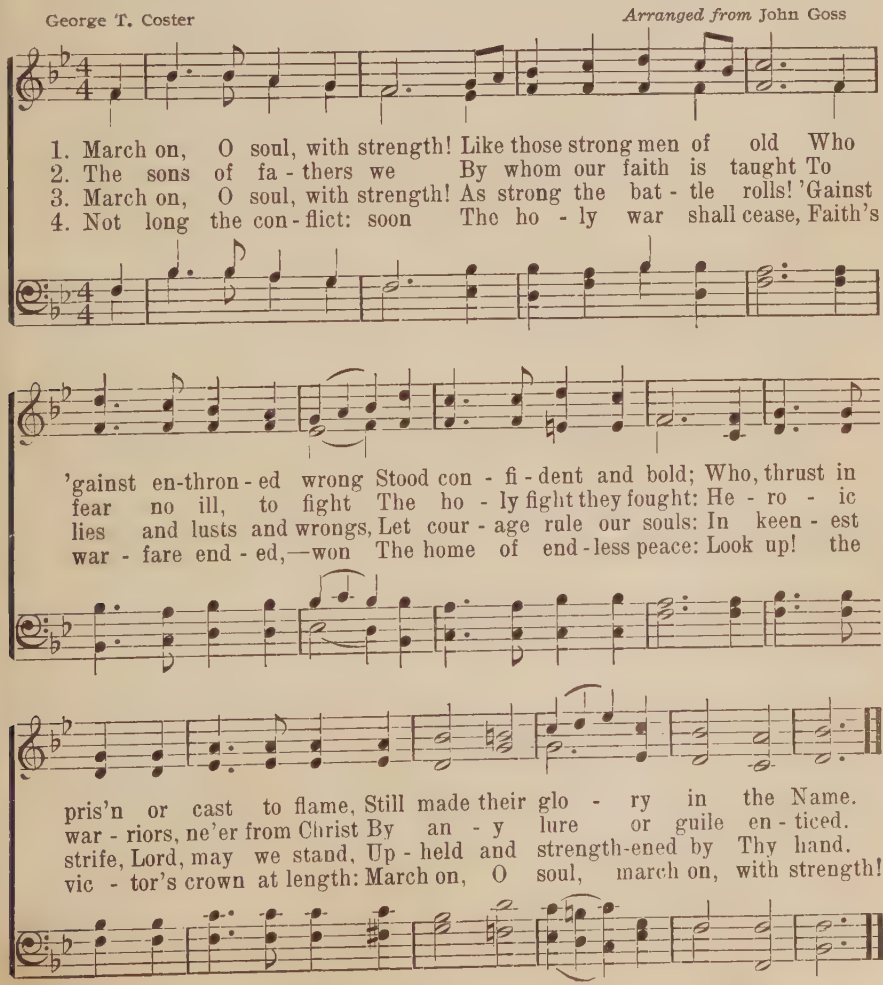

1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our life's wild, rest-less sea,
2. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the vain world's golden store;
3. In our joys and in our sor - rows, Days of toil and hours of ease,
4. Je - sus calls us: by Thy mer - cies, Sav-ior, may we hear Thy call;


Day by day His sweet voice soundeth, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, fol - low Me."
From each i - dol that would keep us, Say - ing, "Chris-tian, love Me more."
Still He calls, in cares and pleas-ures, "Chris-tian, love Me more than these."
Give our hearts to Thine o - be-dience, Serve and love Thee best of all.

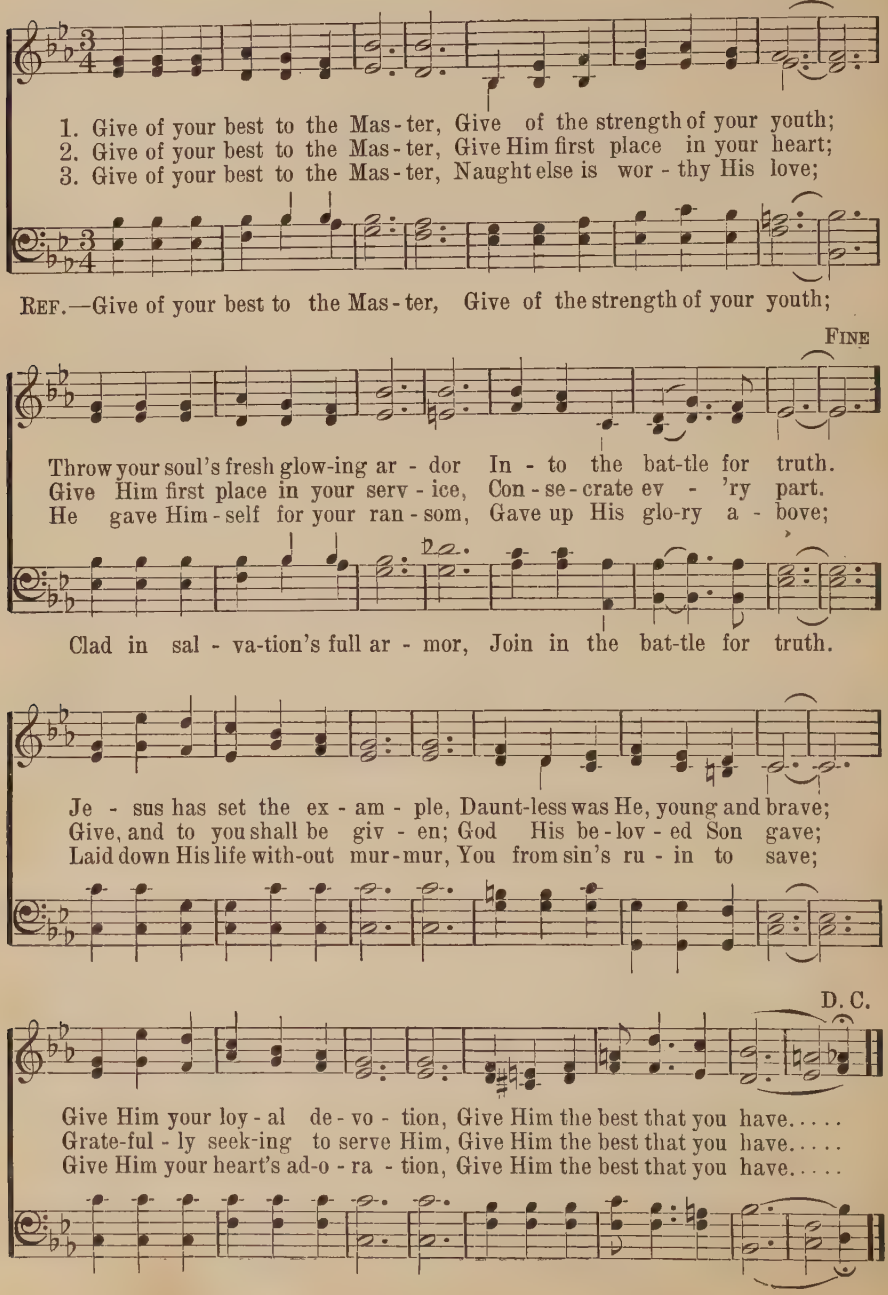
147 MARCH ON, O SOUL, WITH STRENGTH

George T. Coster

Arranged from John Goss


1. March on, O soul, with strength! Like those strong men of old Who
2. The sons of fa - thers we By whom our faith is taught To
3. March on, O soul, with strength! As strong the bat - tle rolls! 'Gainst
4. Not long the con - flict: soon The ho - ly war shall cease, Faith's
'gainst en-thron - ed wrong Stood con - fi - dent and bold; Who, thrust in
fear no ill, to fight The ho - ly fight they fought: He - ro - ic
lies and lusts and wrongs, Let cour - age rule our souls: In keen - est
war - fare end - ed,—won The home of end - less peace: Look up! the
pris'n or cast to flame, Still made their glo - ry in the Name.
war - riors, ne'er from Christ By an - y lure or guile en - ticed.
strife, Lord, may we stand, Up - held and strength-ened by Thy hand.
vic - tor's crown at length: March on, O soul, march on, with strength!

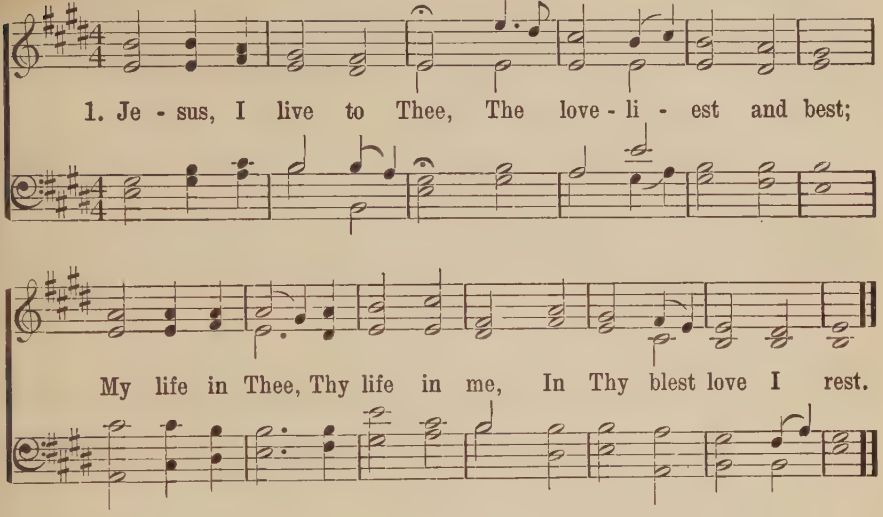
148 GIVE OF YOUR BEST TO THE MASTER

H. B. G. Mrs. Charles Barnard

1. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Give of the strength of your youth;
2. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Give Him first place in your heart;
3. Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Naught else is wor-thy His love;
REF.—Give of your best to the Mas-ter, Give of the strength of your youth;
FINE
Throw your soul's fresh glow-ing ar-dor In-to the bat-tle for truth.
Give Him first place in your serv-ice, Con-se-crate ev-'ry part.
He gave Him-self for your ran-som, Gave up His glo-ry a-bove;
Clad in sal-va-tion's full ar-mor, Join in the bat-tle for truth.
Je-sus has set the ex-am-ple, Daunt-less was He, young and brave;
Give, and to you shall be giv-en; God His be-lov-ed Son gave;
Laid down His life with-out mur-mur, You from sin's ru-in to save;
D. C.
Give Him your loy-al de-vo-tion, Give Him the best that you have.....
Grate-ful-ly seek-ing to serve Him, Give Him the best that you have.....
Give Him your heart's ad-o-ra-tion, Give Him the best that you have.....

149 JESUS, I LIVE TO THEE

Henry Harbaugh

Garrett Colley Wellesley



2 Jesus, I die to Thee,
Whenever death shall come;
To die in Thee is life to me,
In my eternal home.

3 Whether to live or die,
I know not which is best—
To live in Thee is bliss to me,
To die is endless rest.

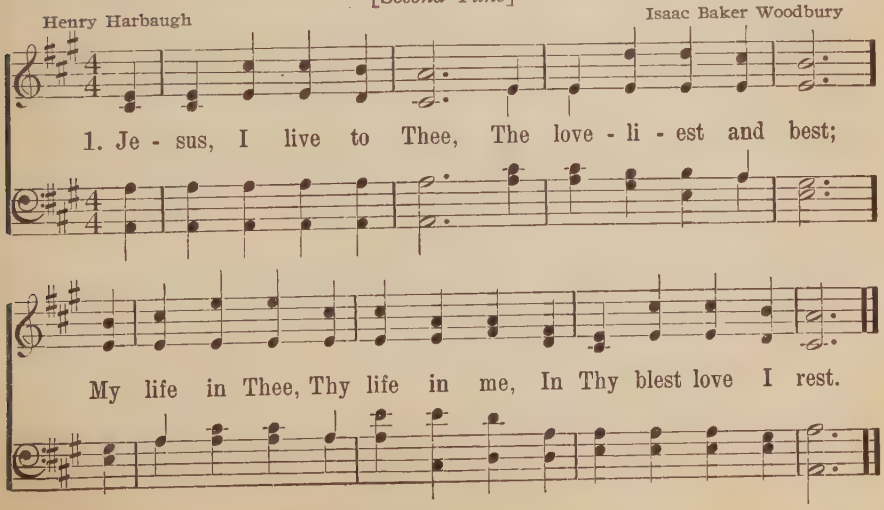
4 Living or dying, Lord,
I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me
Makes heaven forever mine.

JESUS, I LIVE TO THEE

[*Second Tune*]

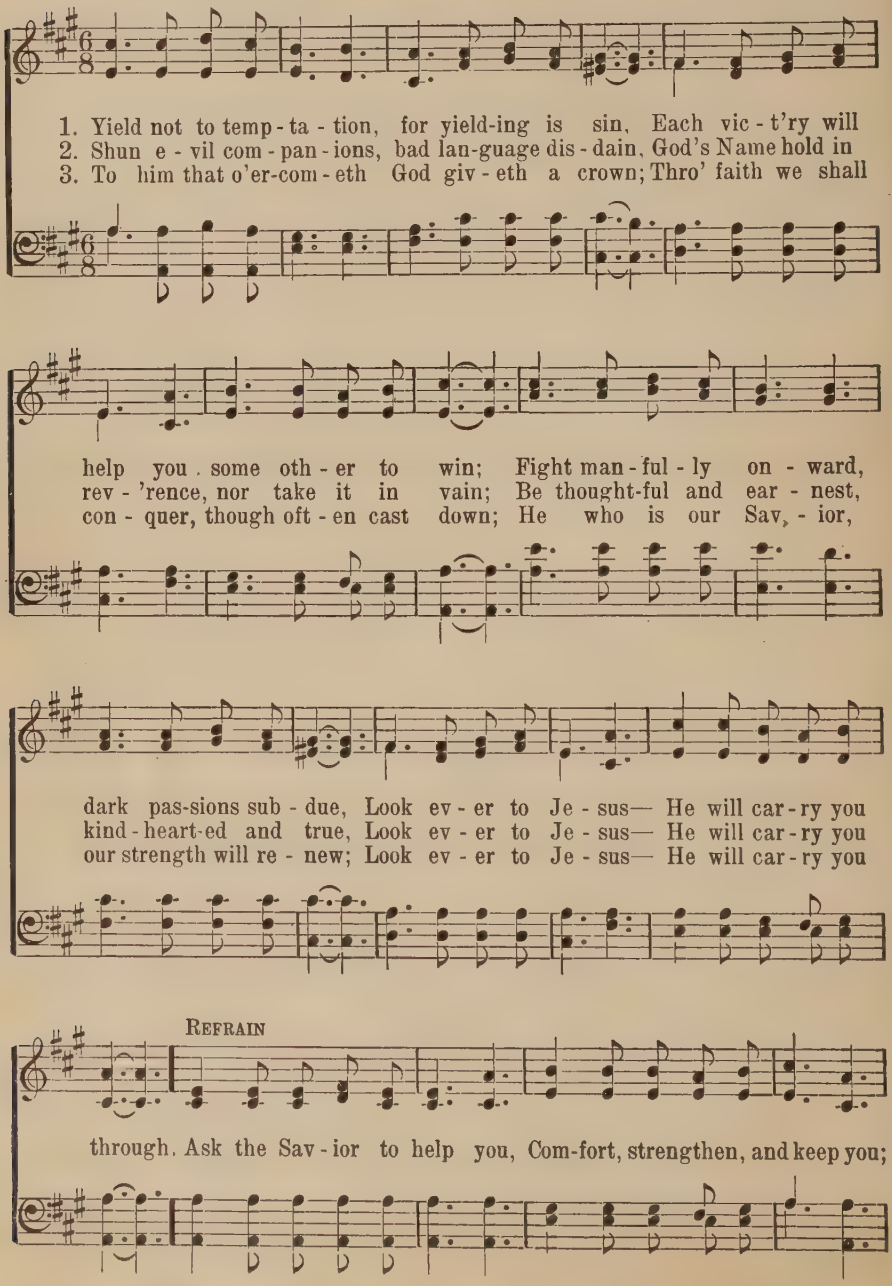
Henry Harbaugh

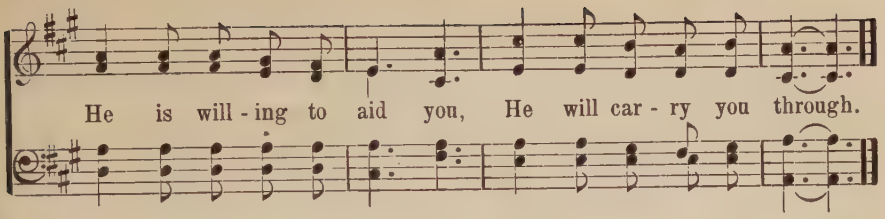
Isaac Baker Woodbury



150 YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION

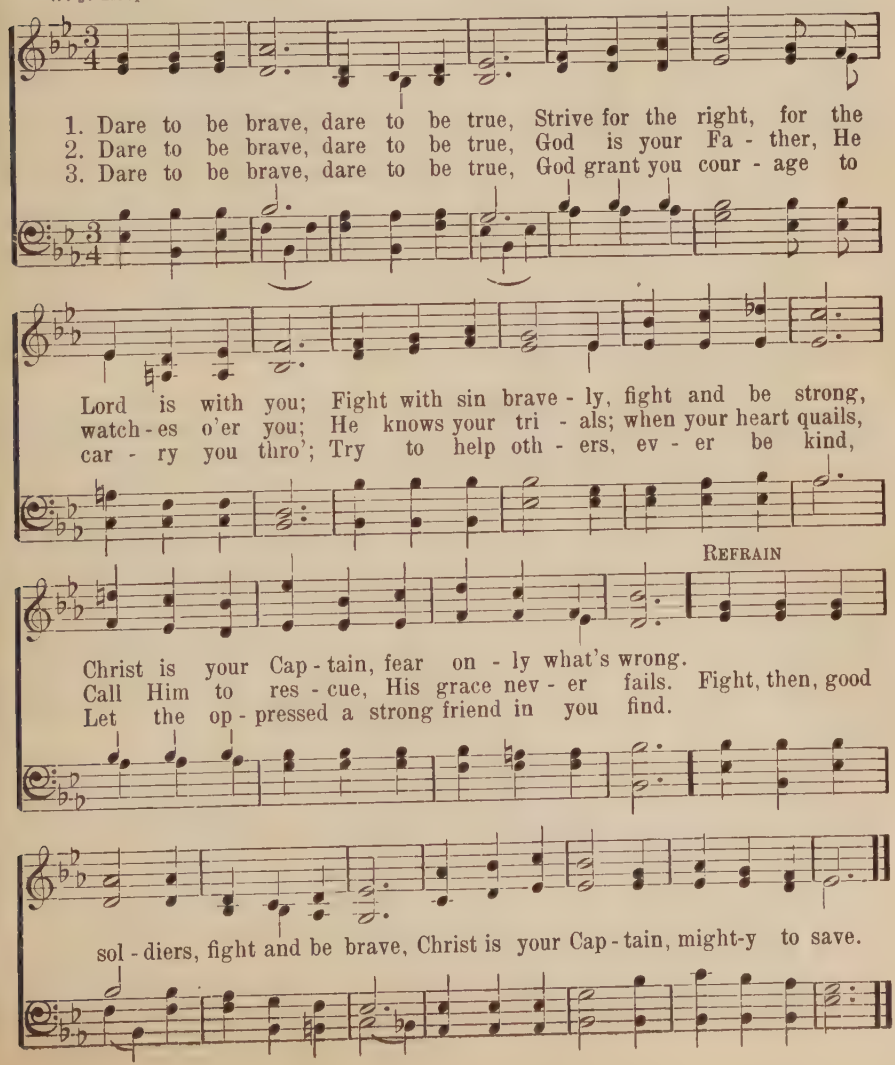
Horatio R. Palmer

Horatio R. Palmer

1. Yield not to temp - ta - tion, for yield-ing is sin, Each vic - t'ry will
2. Shun e - vil com - pan - ions, bad lan-guage dis - dain, God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com - eth God giv - eth a crown; Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth - er to win; Fight man - ful - ly on - ward,
rev - 'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thought-ful and ear - nest,
con - quer, though oft - en cast down; He who is our Sav, - ior,
dark pas-sions sub - due, Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you
kind - heart-ed and true, Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you
our strength will re - new; Look ev - er to Je - sus— He will car - ry you
REFRAIN
through. Ask the Sav - ior to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;

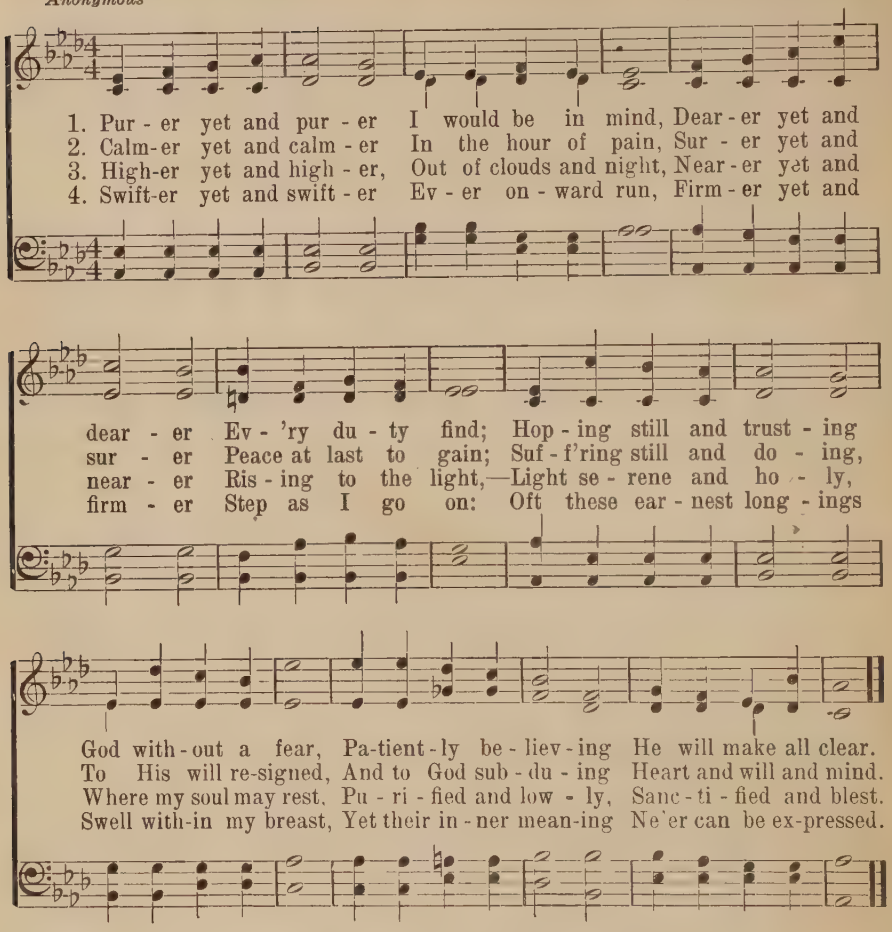


151 DARE TO BE BRAVE, DARE TO BE TRUE

W. J. Rooper

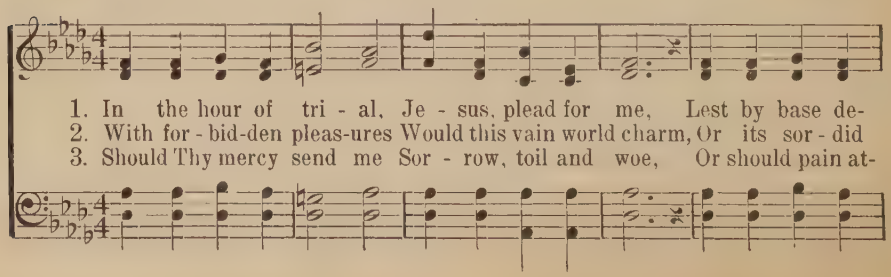
Duncan Hume

1. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, Strive for the right, for the
2. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God is your Fa - ther, He
3. Dare to be brave, dare to be true, God grant you cour - age to
Lord is with you; Fight with sin brave - ly, fight and be strong,
watch - es o'er you; He knows your tri - als; when your heart quails,
car - ry you thro'; Try to help oth - ers, ev - er be kind,
REFRAIN
Christ is your Cap - tain, fear on - ly what's wrong.
Call Him to res - cue, His grace nev - er fails. Fight, then, good
Let the op - pressed a strong friend in you find.
sol - diers, fight and be brave, Christ is your Cap - tain, might-y to save.

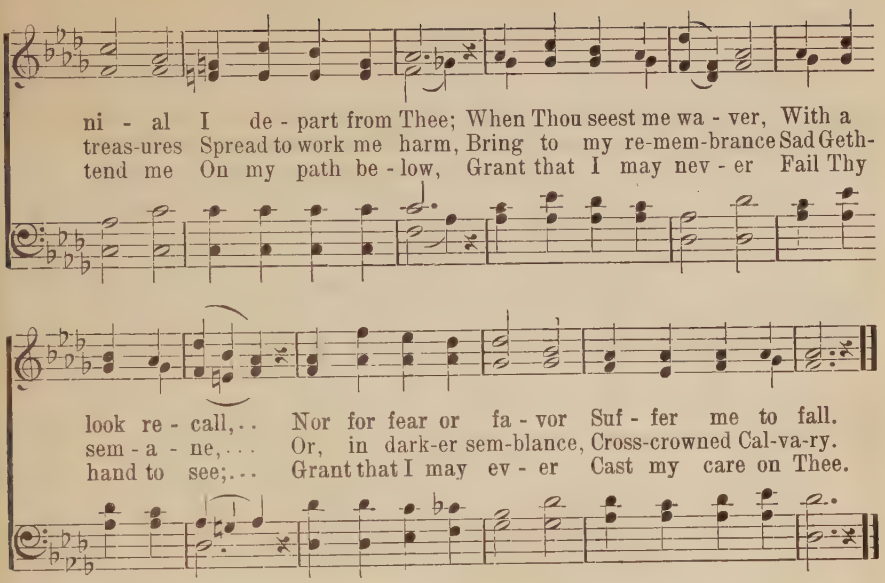
152 PURER YET AND PURER

Anonymous *Harmonized by* George H. Loud

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er, Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Ev - 'ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - f'ring still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,—Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with - out a fear, Pa-tient - ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear.
To His will re-signed, And to God sub - du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc - ti - fied and blest.
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in - ner mean-ing Ne'er can be ex-pressed.

153 IN THE HOUR OF TRIAL

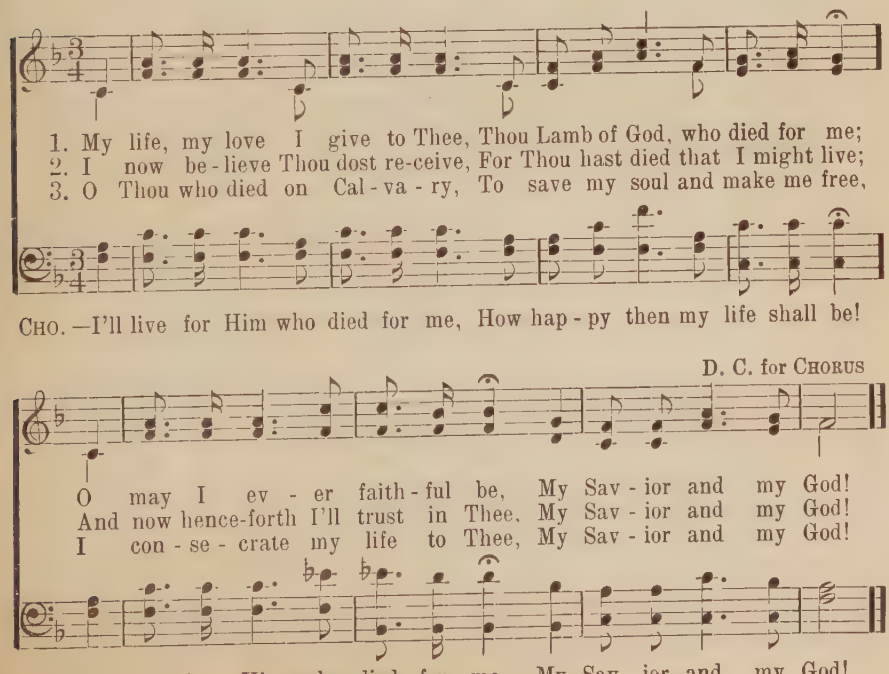
James Montgomery Spencer Lane


1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me, Lest by base de-
2. With for - bid-den pleas-ures Would this vain world charm, Or its sor - did
3. Should Thy mercy send me Sor - row, toil and woe, Or should pain at-

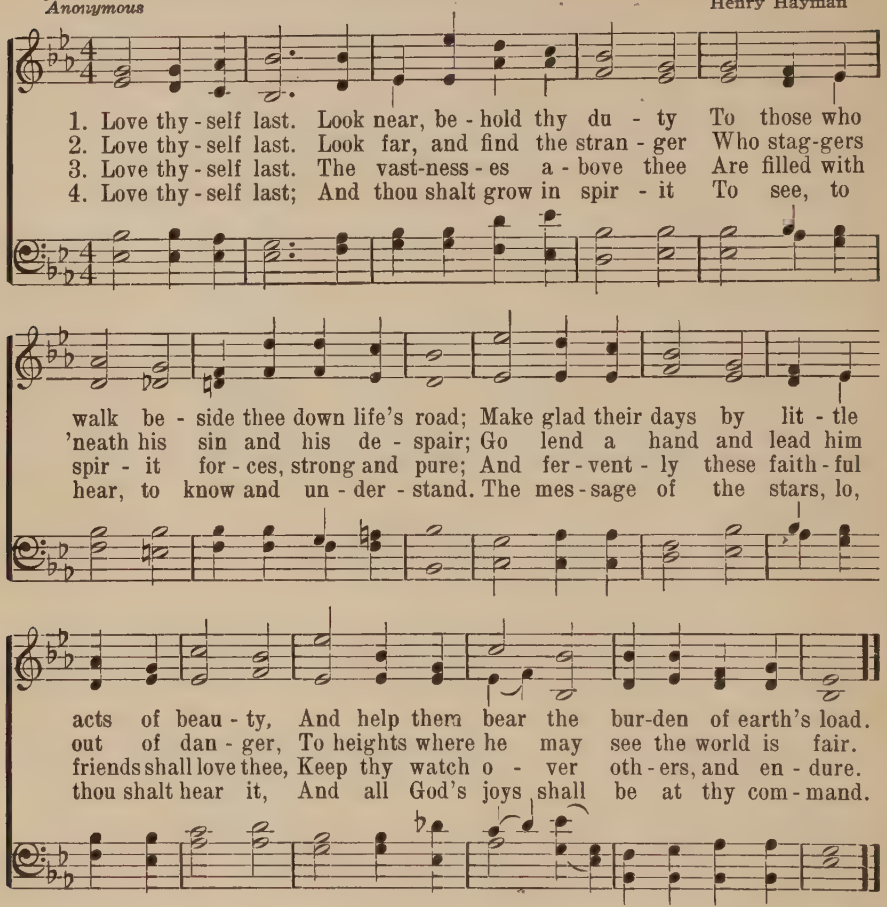

ni - al I de - part from Thee; When Thou seest me wa - ver, With a
treas-ures Spread to work me harm, Bring to my re-mem-brance Sad Geth-
tend me On my path be - low, Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy
look re - call,.. Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
sem - a - ne,... Or, in dark-er sem-blance, Cross-crowned Cal-va-ry.
hand to see;... Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.

154 I'LL LIVE FOR HIM

C. R. Dunbar

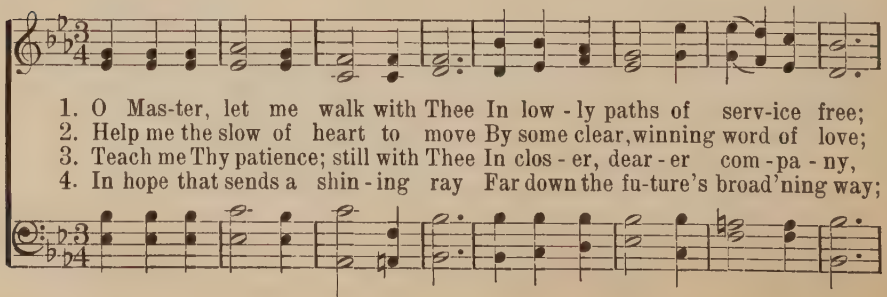

1. My life, my love I give to Thee, Thou Lamb of God, who died for me;
2. I now be - lieve Thou dost re-ceive, For Thou hast died that I might live;
3. O Thou who died on Cal - va - ry, To save my soul and make me free,
Cho. —I'll live for Him who died for me, How hap - py then my life shall be!
D. C. for Chorus
O may I ev - er faith - ful be, My Sav - ior and my God!
And now hence-forth I'll trust in Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I con - se - crate my life to Thee, My Sav - ior and my God!
I'll live for Him who died for me, My Sav - ior and my God!

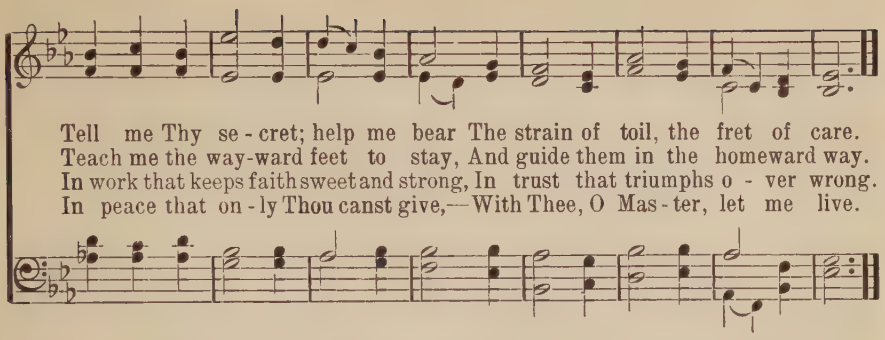
155 LOVE THYSELF LAST

Anonymous Henry Hayman

1. Love thy - self last. Look near, be - hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy - self last. The vast-ness - es a - bove thee Are filled with
4. Love thy - self last; And thou shalt grow in spir - it To see, to
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their days by lit - tle
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him
spir - it for - ces, strong and pure; And fer - vent - ly these faith - ful
hear, to know and un - der - stand. The mes - sage of the stars, lo,
acts of beau - ty, And help them bear the bur-den of earth's load.
out of dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
friends shall love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure.
thou shalt hear it, And all God's joys shall be at thy com - mand.

156 MASTER, LET ME WALK WITH THEE

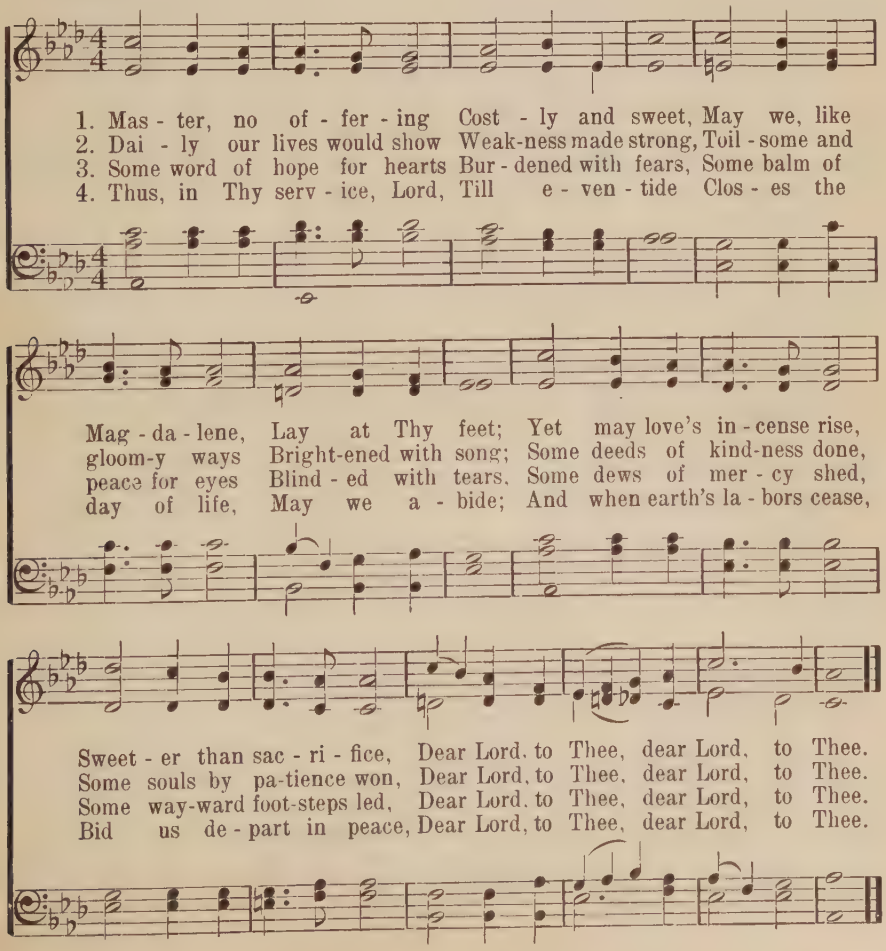
Washington Gladden H. Percy Smith


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv-ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way;

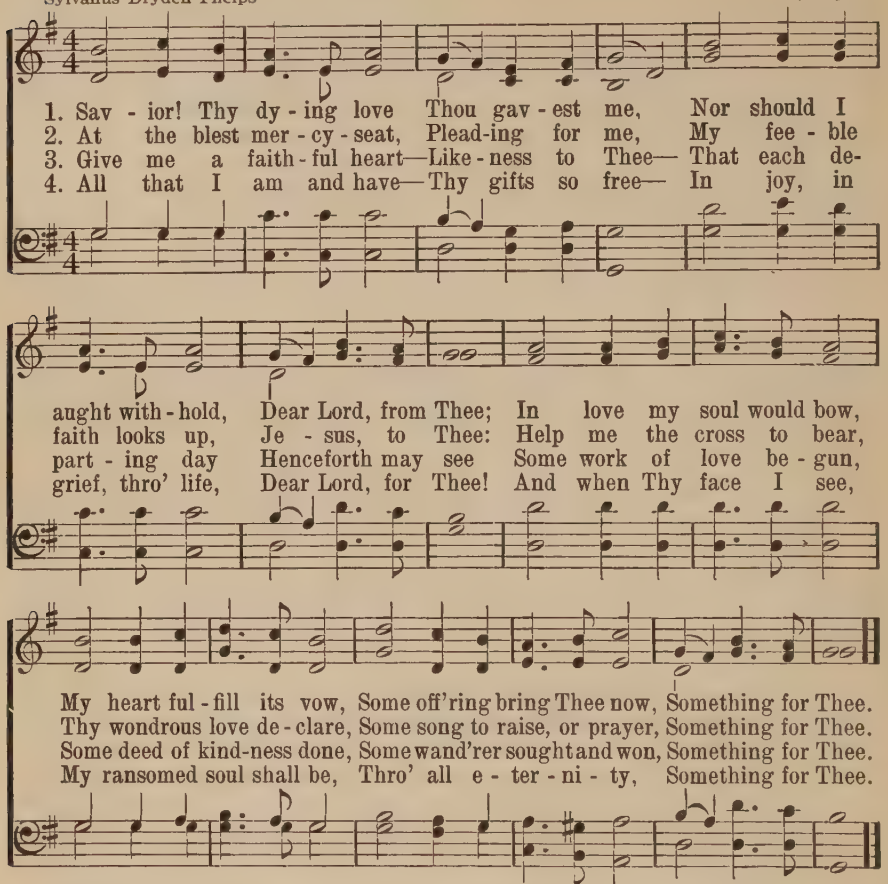

Tell me Thy se - cret; help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the way-ward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs o - ver wrong.
In peace that on - ly Thou canst give,—With Thee, O Mas - ter, let me live.

157 MASTER, NO OFFERING COSTLY AND SWEET

Edwin P. Parker Edwin P. Parker


1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet, May we, like
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak-ness made strong, Toil - some and
3. Some word of hope for hearts Bur - dened with fears, Some balm of
4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide Clos - es the
Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet; Yet may love's in - cense rise,
gloom-y ways Bright-ened with song; Some deeds of kind-ness done,
peace for eyes Blind - ed with tears, Some dews of mer - cy shed,
day of life, May we a - bide; And when earth's la - bors cease,
Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice, Dear Lord, to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee.
Some souls by pa-tience won, Dear Lord, to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee.
Some way-ward foot-steps led, Dear Lord, to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee.
Bid us de - part in peace, Dear Lord, to Thee, dear Lord, to Thee.

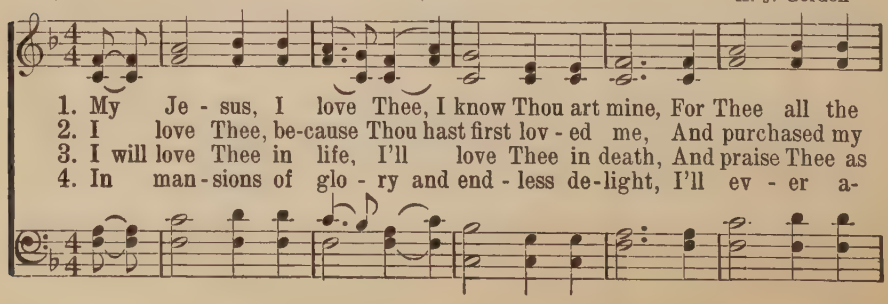
158 SAVIOR! THY DYING LOVE

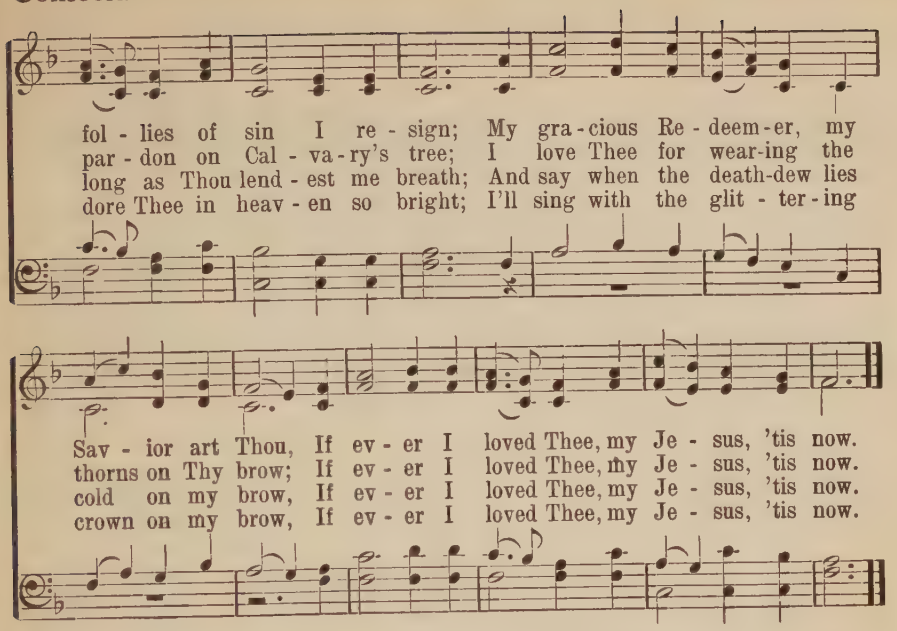
Sylvanus Dryden Phelps — Rev. Robert Lowry

1. Sav - ior! Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me, Nor should I
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead-ing for me, My fee - ble
3. Give me a faith - ful heart—Like - ness to Thee— That each de-
4. All that I am and have—Thy gifts so free— In joy, in
aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee; In love my soul would bow,
faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee: Help me the cross to bear,
part - ing day Henceforth may see Some work of love be - gun,
grief, thro' life, Dear Lord, for Thee! And when Thy face I see,
My heart ful - fill its vow, Some off'ring bring Thee now, Something for Thee.
Thy wondrous love de - clare, Some song to raise, or prayer, Something for Thee.
Some deed of kind-ness done, Some wand'rer sought and won, Something for Thee.
My ransomed soul shall be, Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty, Something for Thee.

Copyright, 1899, by Robert Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

159 MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE

London Hymn Book — A. J. Gordon

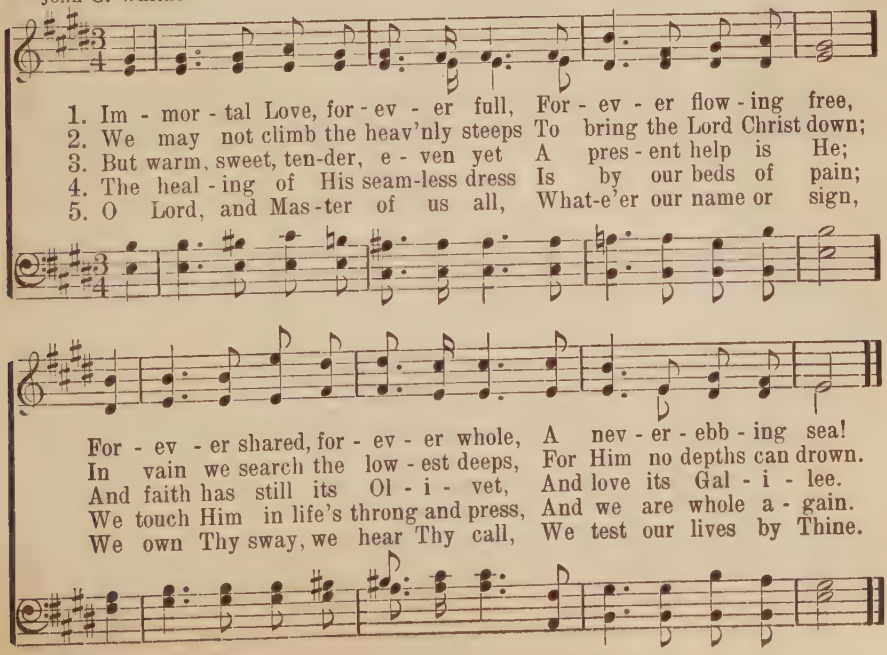

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine, For Thee all the
2. I love Thee, be-cause Thou hast first lov - ed me, And purchased my
3. I will love Thee in life, I'll love Thee in death, And praise Thee as
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de-light, I'll ev - er a-


fol - lies of sin I re - sign; My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my
par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree; I love Thee for wear - ing the
long as Thou lend - est me breath; And say when the death - dew lies
dore Thee in heav - en so bright; I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing
Sav - ior art Thou, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
thorns on Thy brow; If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
cold on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.
crown on my brow, If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus, 'tis now.

160 IMMORTAL LOVE, FOREVER FULL

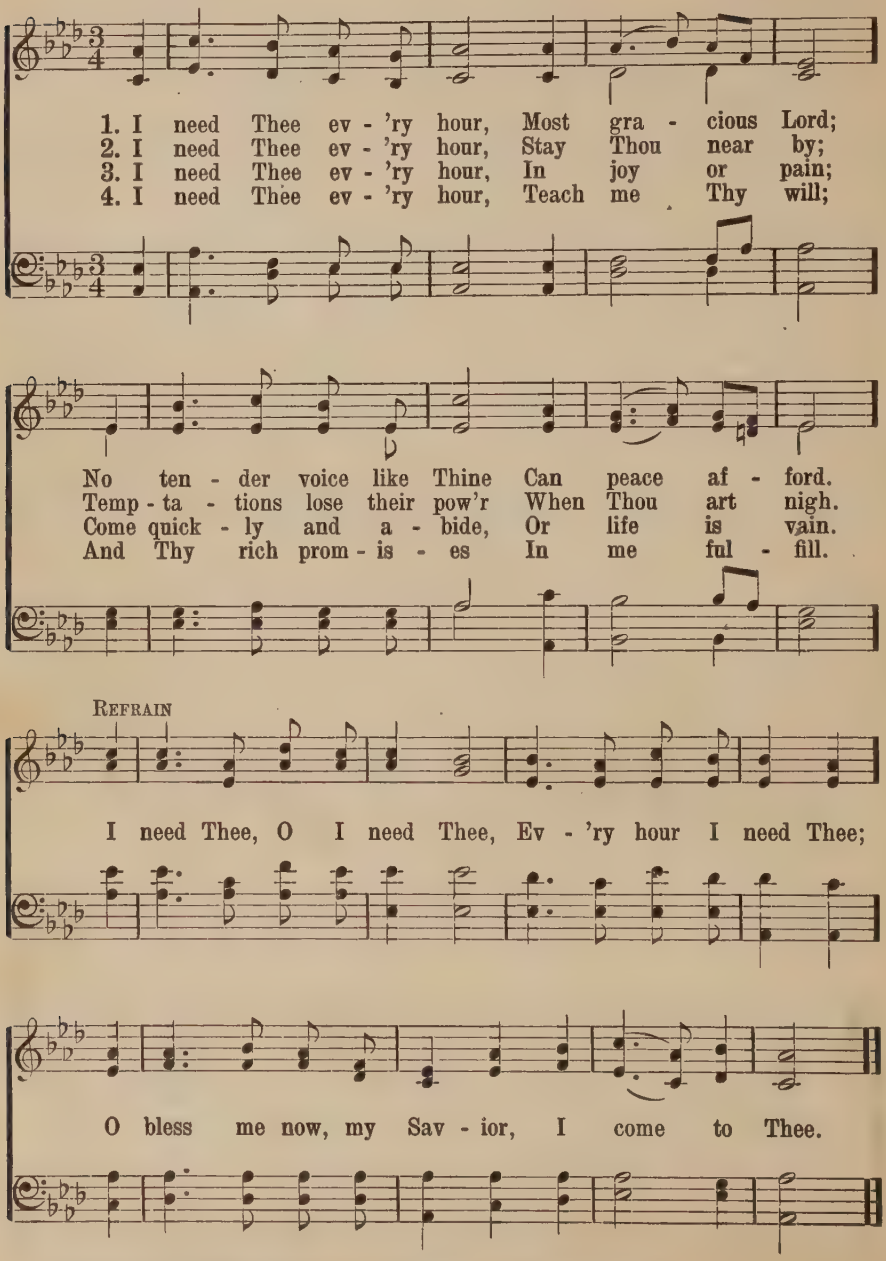
John G. Whittier

Arranged from William V. Wallace


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. We may not climb the heav'nly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
3. But warm, sweet, ten - der, e - ven yet A pres - ent help is He;
4. The heal - ing of His seam - less dress Is by our beds of pain;
5. O Lord, and Mas - ter of us all, What - e'er our name or sign,
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown.
And faith has still its Ol - i - vet, And love its Gal - i - lee.
We touch Him in life's throng and press, And we are whole a - gain.
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call, We test our lives by Thine.

161 I NEED THEE EVERY HOUR

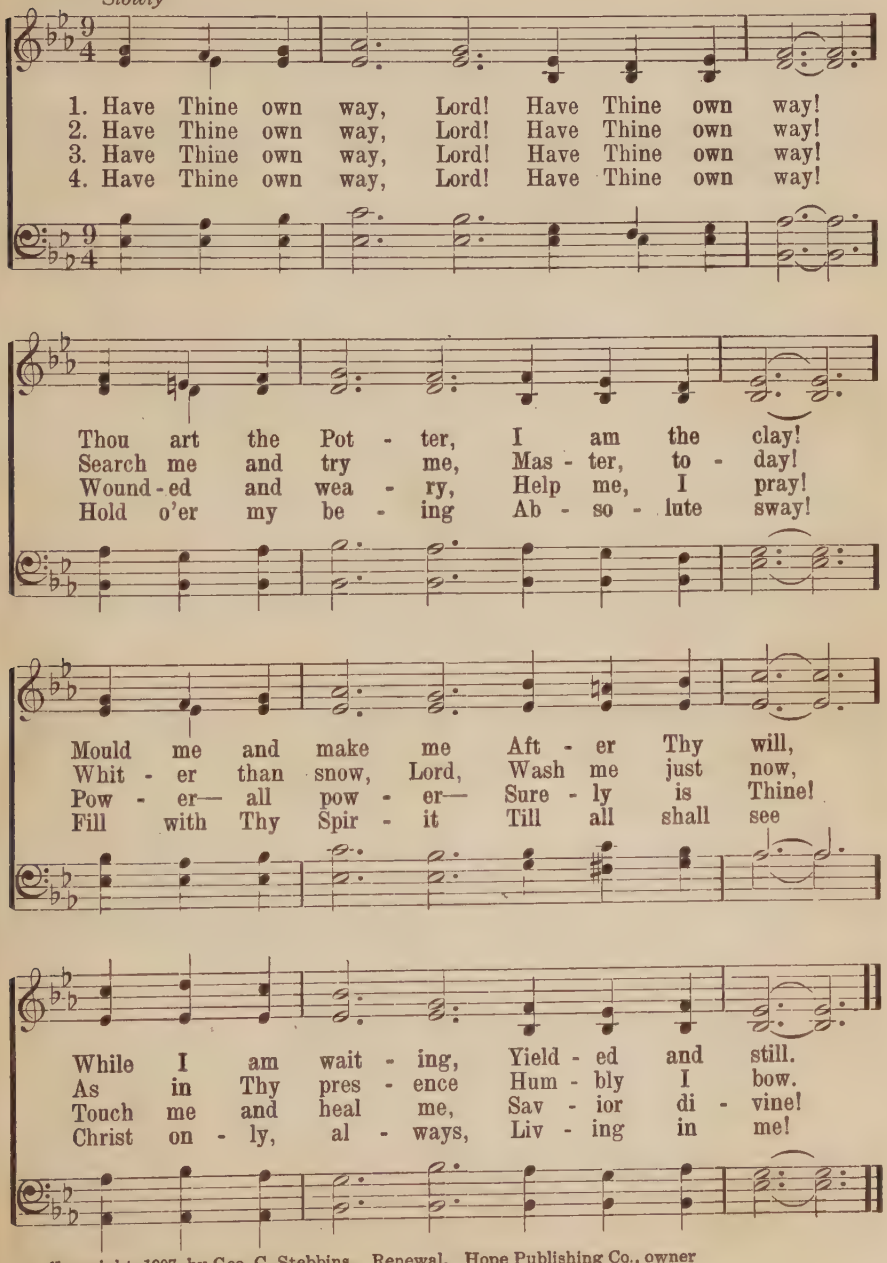
Annie S. Hawkes — Robert Lowry


1. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee ev - 'ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their pow'r When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fill.
REFRAIN
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Ev - 'ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - ior, I come to Thee.

Copyright, 1914, by Mary Runyon Lowry. Renewal. Used by permission

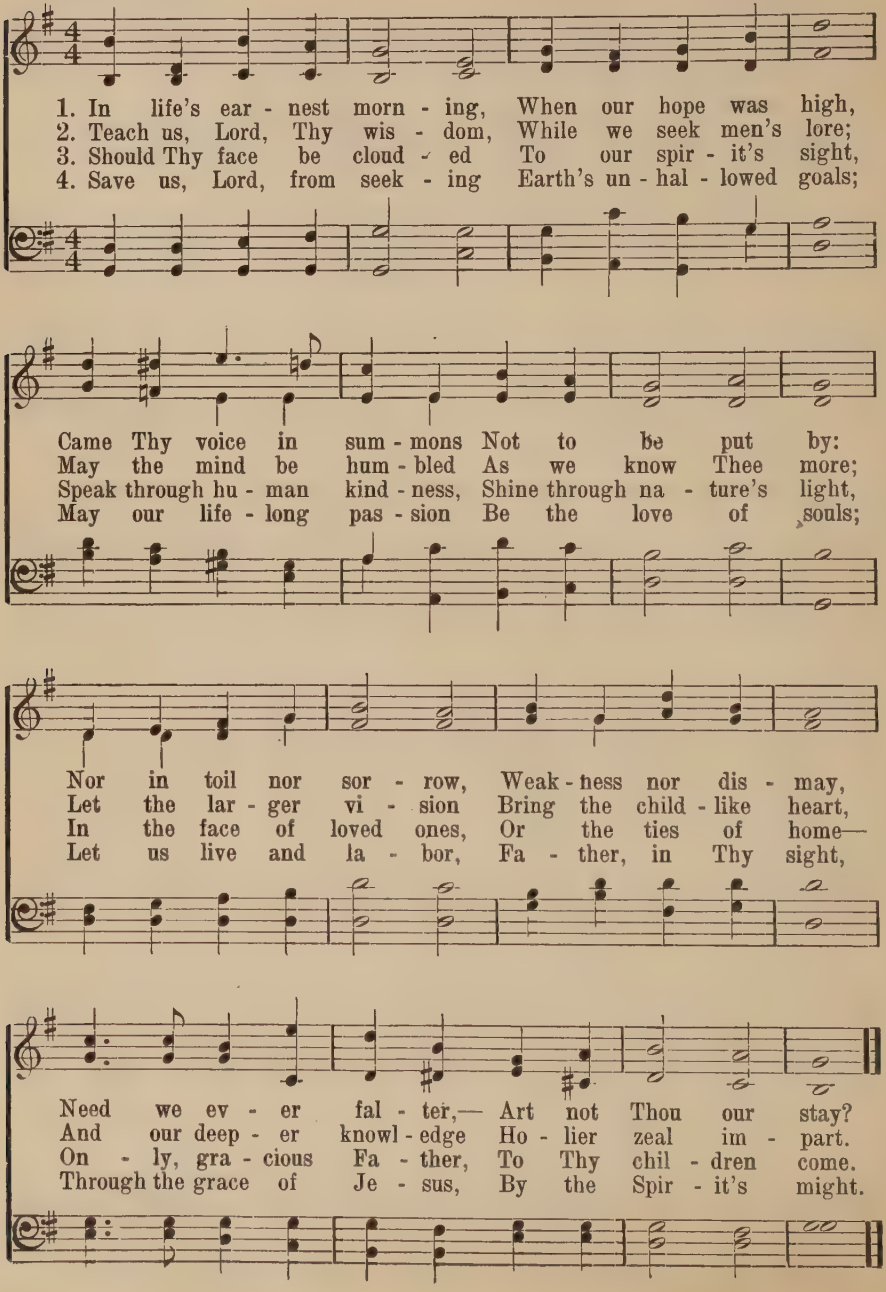
162 HAVE THINE OWN WAY, LORD

A. A. P. Geo. C. Stebbins

Slowly

1. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
2. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
3. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
4. Have Thine own way, Lord! Have Thine own way!
Thou art the Pot - ter, I am the clay!
Search me and try me, Mas - ter, to - day!
Wound - ed and wea - ry, Help me, I pray!
Hold o'er my be - ing Ab - so - lute sway!
Mould me and make me Aft - er Thy will,
Whit - er than snow, Lord, Wash me just now,
Pow - er— all pow - er— Sure - ly is Thine!
Fill with Thy Spir - it Till all shall see
While I am wait - ing, Yield - ed and still.
As in Thy pres - ence Hum - bly I bow.
Touch me and heal me, Sav - ior di - vine!
Christ on - ly, al - ways, Liv - ing in me!

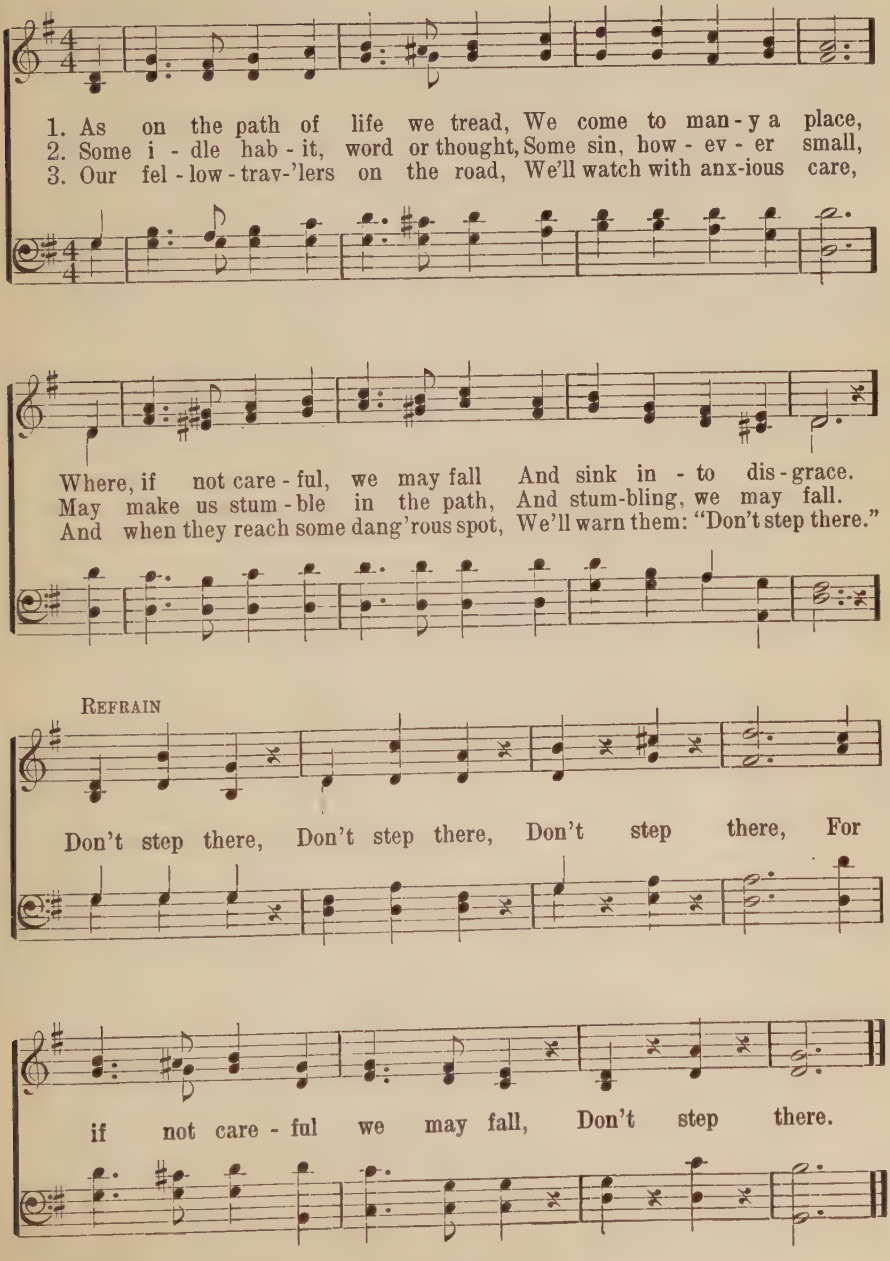
Copyright, 1907, by Geo. C. Stebbins. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner

163 IN LIFE'S EARNEST MORNING

Ebenezer S. Oakley — Thomas Morley

1. In life's ear - nest morn - ing, When our hope was high,
2. Teach us, Lord, Thy wis - dom, While we seek men's lore;
3. Should Thy face be cloud - ed To our spir - it's sight,
4. Save us, Lord, from seek - ing Earth's un - hal - lowed goals;
Came Thy voice in sum - mons Not to be put by:
May the mind be hum - bled As we know Thee more;
Speak through hu - man kind - ness, Shine through na - ture's light,
May our life - long pas - sion Be the love of souls;
Nor in toil nor sor - row, Weak - ness nor dis - may,
Let the lar - ger vi - sion Bring the child - like heart,
In the face of loved ones, Or the ties of home—
Let us live and la - bor, Fa - ther, in Thy sight,
Need we ev - er fal - ter,— Art not Thou our stay?
And our deep - er knowl - edge Ho - lier zeal im - part.
On - ly, gra - cious Fa - ther, To Thy chil - dren come.
Through the grace of Je - sus, By the Spir - it's might.

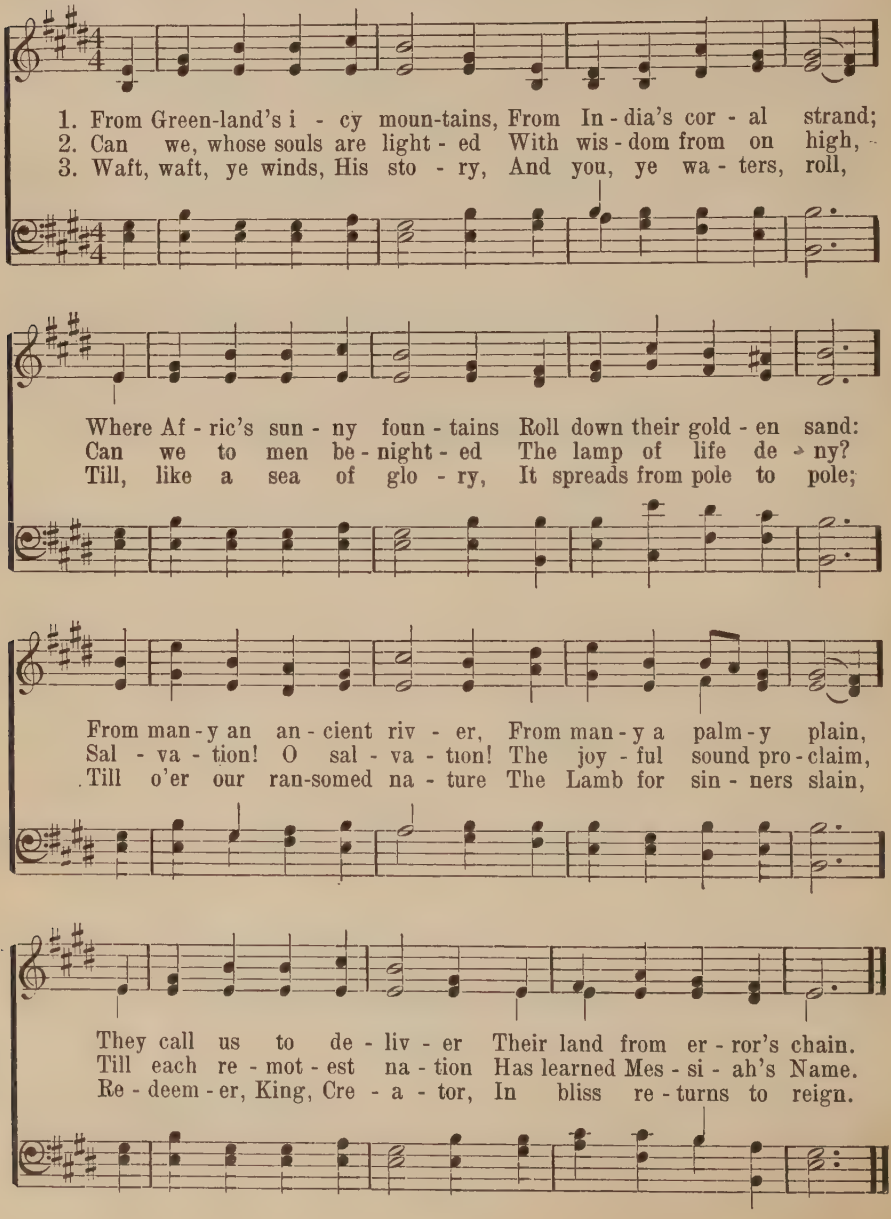
164 DON'T STEP THERE

"Children's Friend" James H. Rosecrans


1. As on the path of life we tread, We come to man - y a place,
2. Some i - dle hab - it, word or thought, Some sin, how - ev - er small,
3. Our fel - low - trav-'lers on the road, We'll watch with anx-ious care,
Where, if not care - ful, we may fall And sink in - to dis - grace.
May make us stum - ble in the path, And stum-bling, we may fall.
And when they reach some dang'rous spot, We'll warn them: "Don't step there."
REFRAIN
Don't step there, Don't step there, Don't step there, For
if not care - ful we may fall, Don't step there.

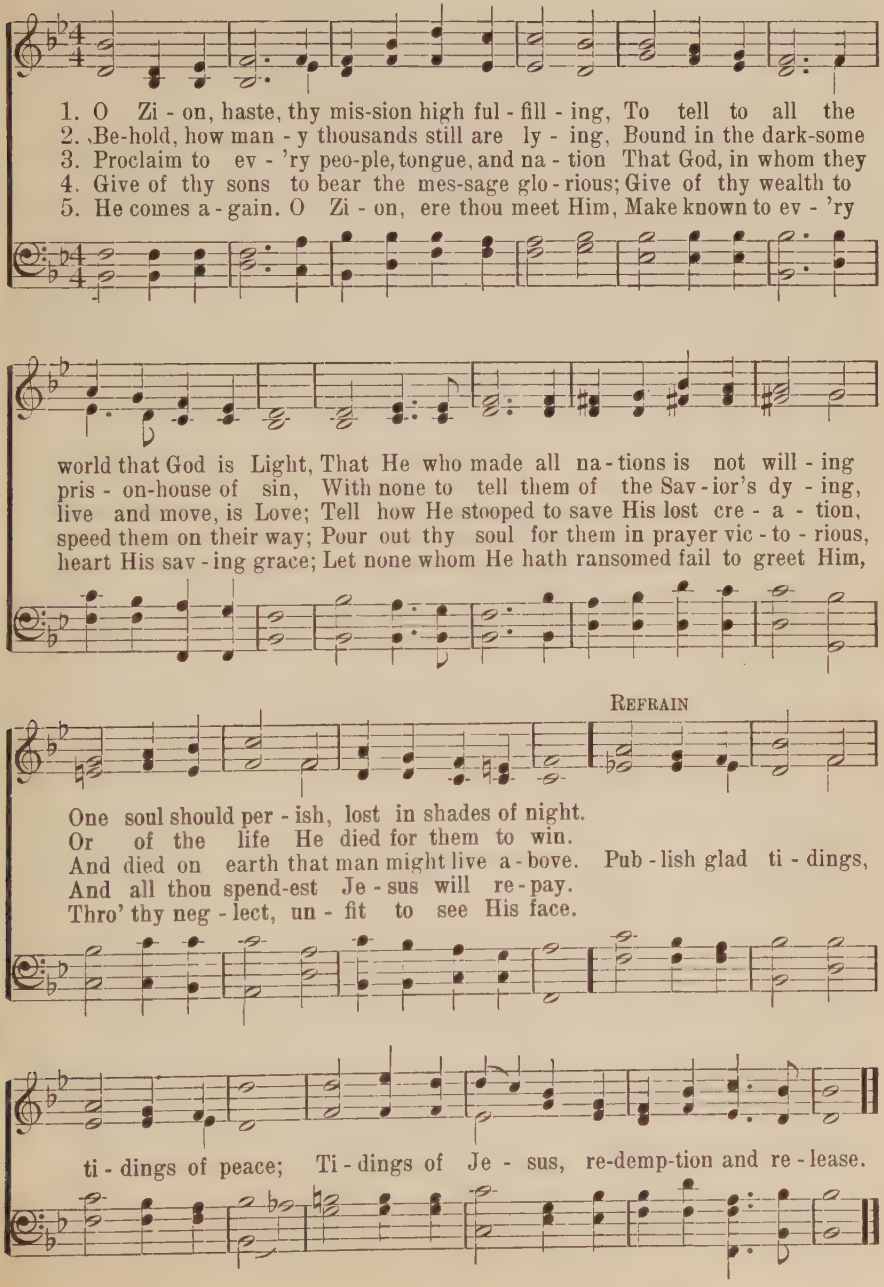
Copyright by Fillmore Music Co. Used by permission

165 FROM GREENLAND'S ICY MOUNTAINS

Reginald Heber — Lowell Mason

1. From Green-land's i - cy moun-tains, From In - dia's cor - al strand;
2. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
3. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny foun - tains Roll down their gold - en sand:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till, like a sea of glo - ry, It spreads from pole to pole;
From man - y an an - cient riv - er, From man - y a palm - y plain,
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learned Mes - si - ah's Name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign.

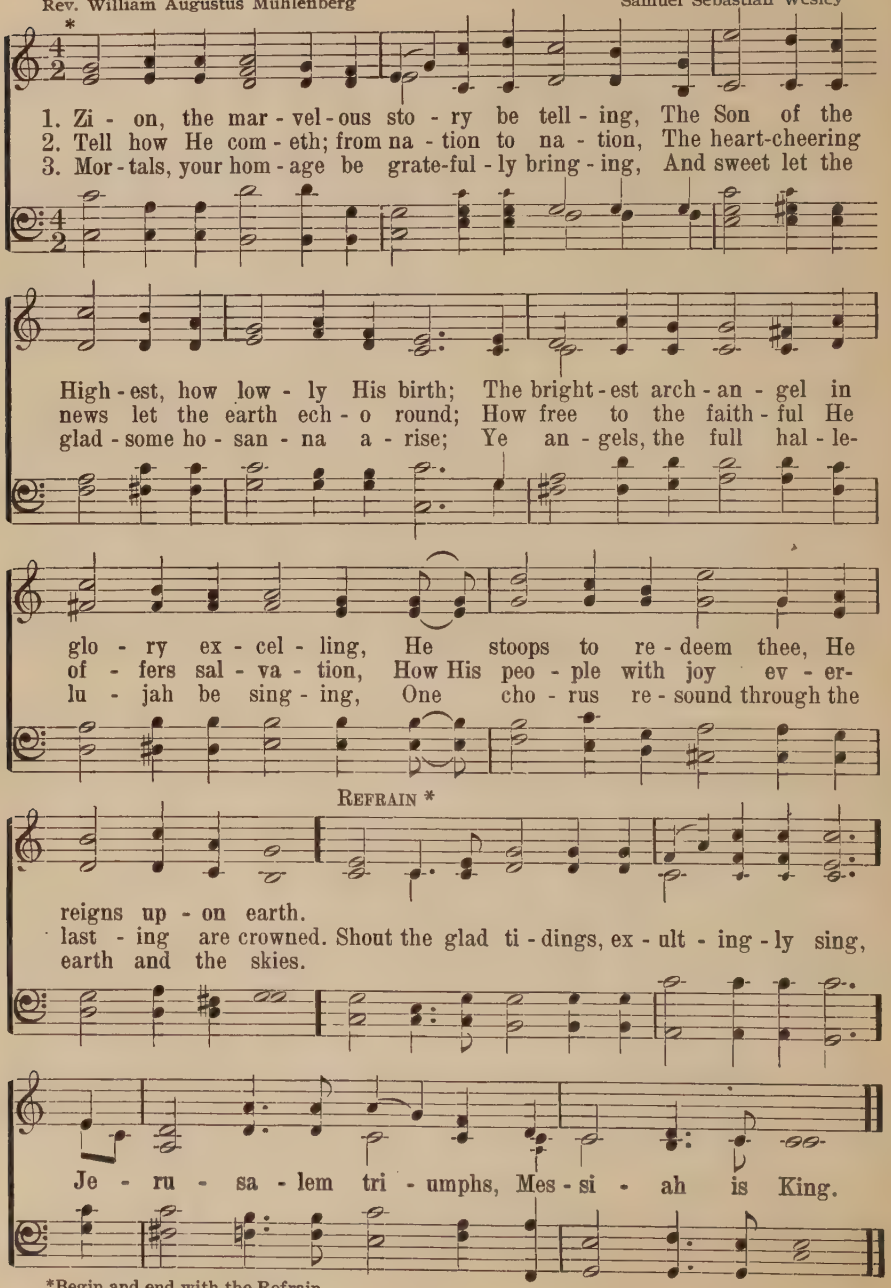
166 O ZION, HASTE, THY MISSION HIGH FULFILLING

Mary A. Thomson — James Walch


1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis-sion high ful - fill - ing, To tell to all the
2. Be-hold, how man - y thousands still are ly - ing, Bound in the dark-some
3. Proclaim to ev - 'ry peo-ple, tongue, and na - tion That God, in whom they
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes-sage glo - rious; Give of thy wealth to
5. He comes a - gain. O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him, Make known to ev - 'ry
world that God is Light, That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
pris - on-house of sin, With none to tell them of the Sav - ior's dy - ing,
live and move, is Love; Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
speed them on their way; Pour out thy soul for them in prayer vic - to - rious,
heart His sav - ing grace; Let none whom He hath ransomed fail to greet Him,
REFRAIN
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad ti - dings,
And all thou spend-est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.
ti - dings of peace; Ti - dings of Je - sus, re-demp-tion and re - lease.

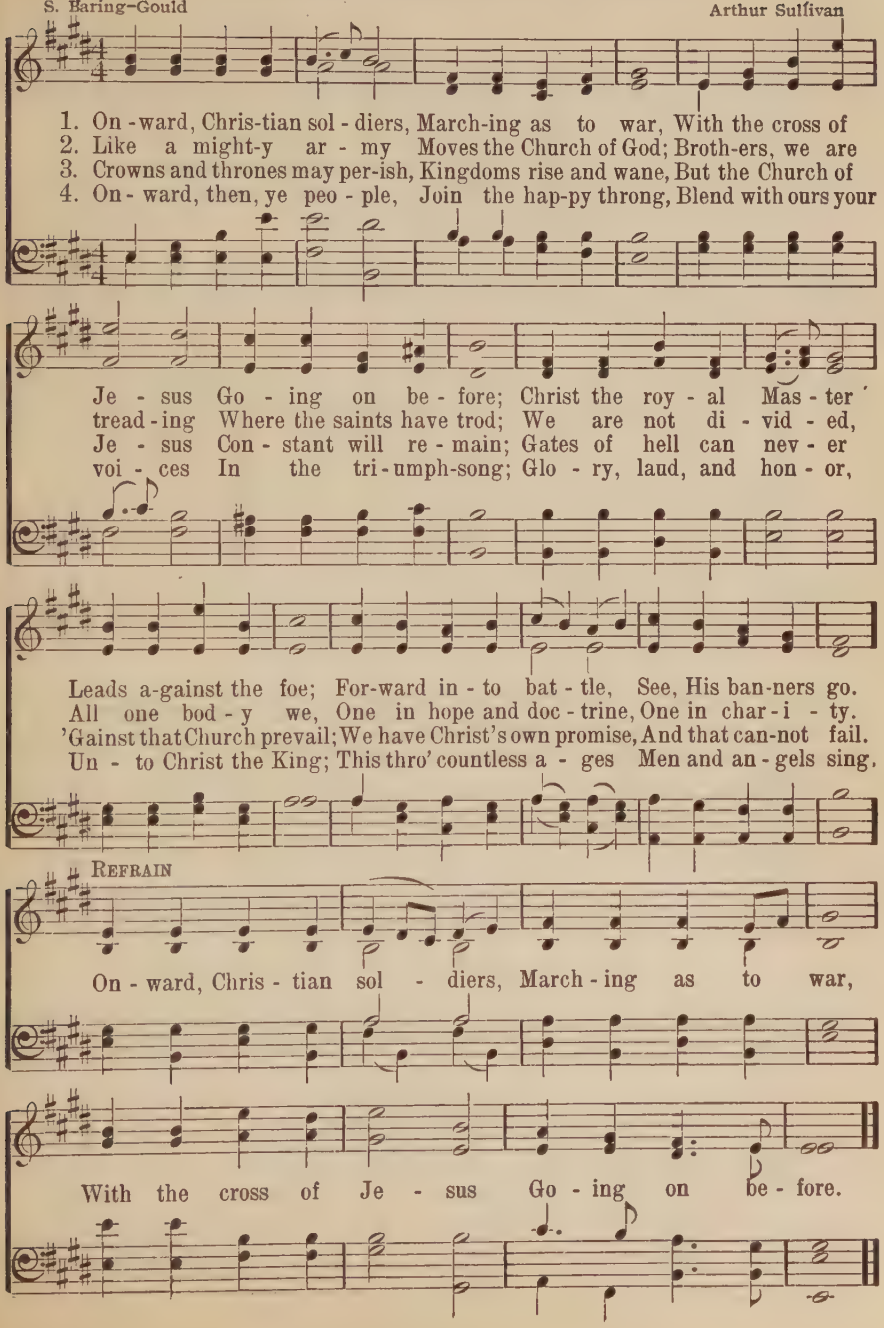
167 SHOUT THE GLAD TIDINGS

Rev. William Augustus Muhlenberg

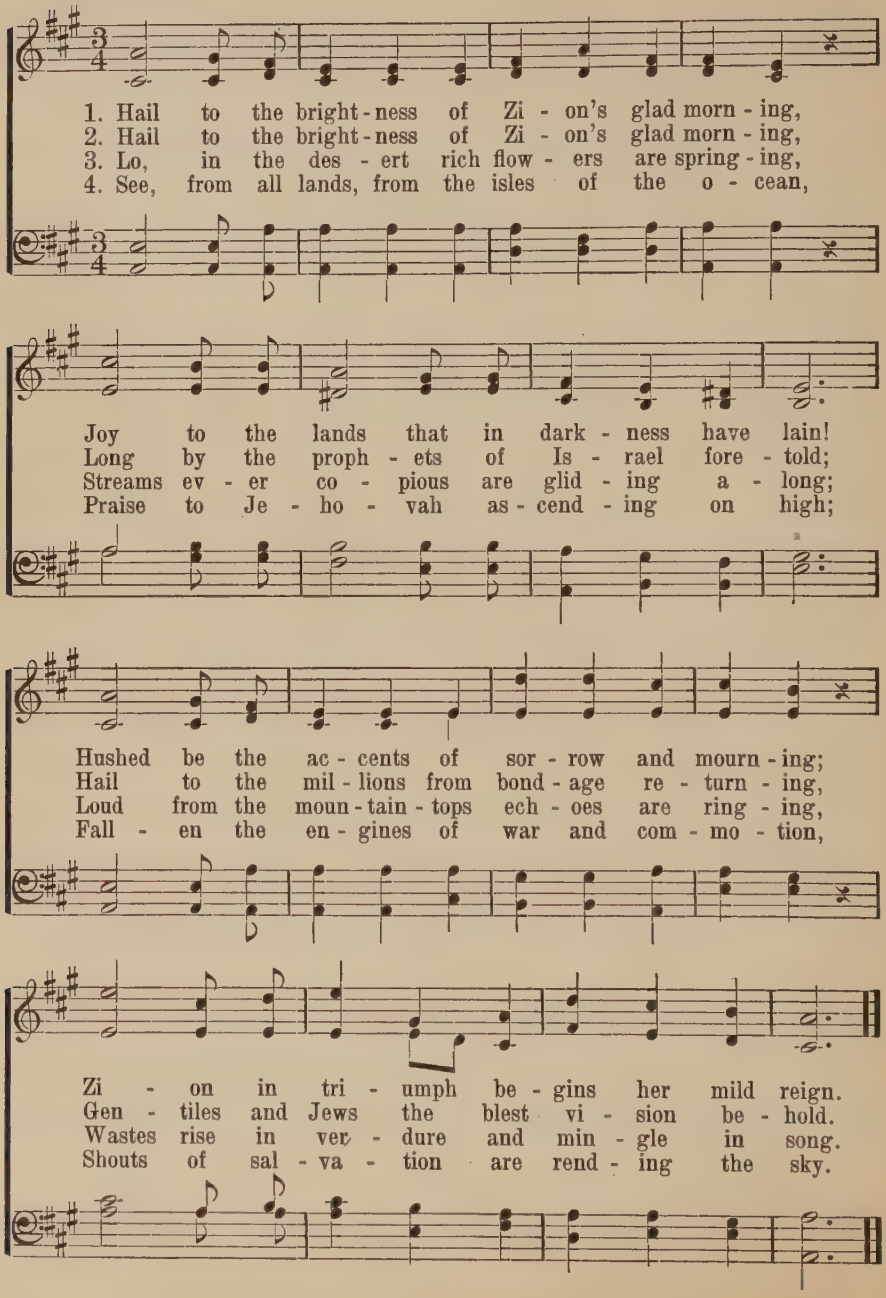
Samuel Sebastian Wesley

1. Zi - on, the mar - vel - ous sto - ry be tell - ing, The Son of the
2. Tell how He com - eth; from na - tion to na - tion, The heart-cheering
3. Mor - tals, your hom - age be grate-ful - ly bring - ing, And sweet let the
High - est, how low - ly His birth; The bright - est arch - an - gel in
news let the earth ech - o round; How free to the faith - ful He
glad - some ho - san - na a - rise; Ye an - gels, the full hal - le-
glo - ry ex - cel - ling, He stoops to re - deem thee, He
of - fers sal - va - tion, How His peo - ple with joy ev - er-
lu - jah be sing - ing, One cho - rus re - sound through the
REFRAIN *
reigns up - on earth.
last - ing are crowned. Shout the glad ti - dings, ex - ult - ing - ly sing,
earth and the skies.
Je - ru - sa - lem tri - umphs, Mes - si - ah is King.

*Begin and end with the Refrain.

168 ONWARD, CHRISTIAN SOLDIERS

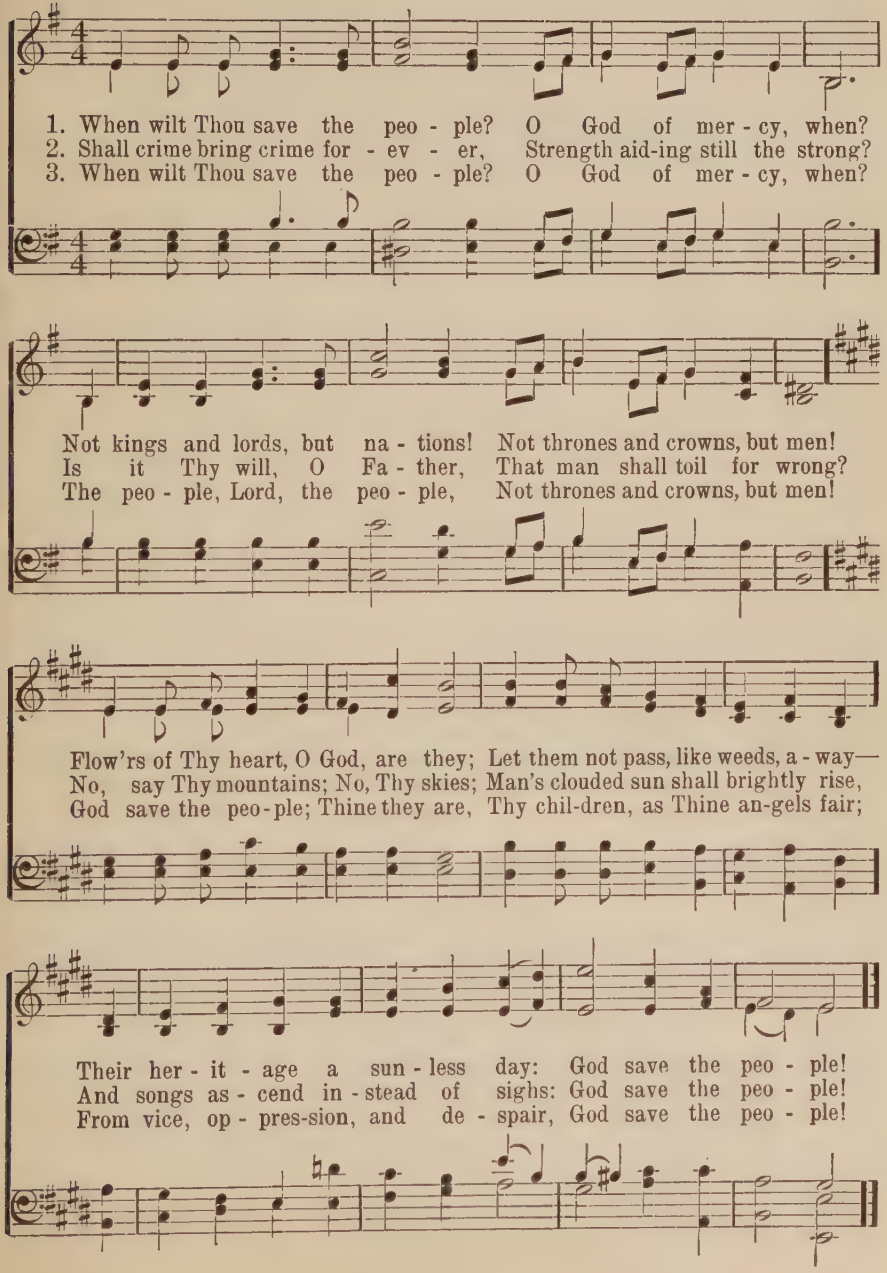
S. Baring-Gould — Arthur Sullivan

1. On - ward, Chris-tian sol - diers, March-ing as to war, With the cross of
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Broth-ers, we are
3. Crowns and thrones may per-ish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of
4. On - ward, then, ye peo - ple, Join the hap-py throng, Blend with ours your
Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the roy - al Mas - ter
tread - ing Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed,
Je - sus Con - stant will re - main; Gates of hell can nev - er
voi - ces In the tri - umph-song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or,
Leads a-gainst the foe; For-ward in - to bat - tle, See, His ban-ners go.
All one bod - y we, One in hope and doc - trine, One in char - i - ty.
'Gainst that Church prevail; We have Christ's own promise, And that can-not fail.
Un - to Christ the King; This thro' countless a - ges Men and an - gels sing.
Refrain
On - ward, Chris - tian sol - diers, March - ing as to war,
With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be - fore.

169 HAIL TO THE BRIGHTNESS

Thomas Hastings — Lowell Mason

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi - on's glad morn - ing,
3. Lo, in the des - ert rich flow - ers are spring - ing,
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o - cean,
Joy to the lands that in dark - ness have lain!
Long by the proph - ets of Is - rael fore - told;
Streams ev - er co - pious are glid - ing a - long;
Praise to Je - ho - vah as - cend - ing on high;
Hushed be the ac - cents of sor - row and mourn - ing;
Hail to the mil - lions from bond - age re - turn - ing,
Loud from the moun - tain - tops ech - oes are ring - ing,
Fall - en the en - gines of war and com - mo - tion,
Zi - on in tri - umph be - gins her mild reign.
Gen - tiles and Jews the blest vi - sion be - hold.
Wastes rise in ver - dure and min - gle in song.
Shouts of sal - va - tion are rend - ing the sky.

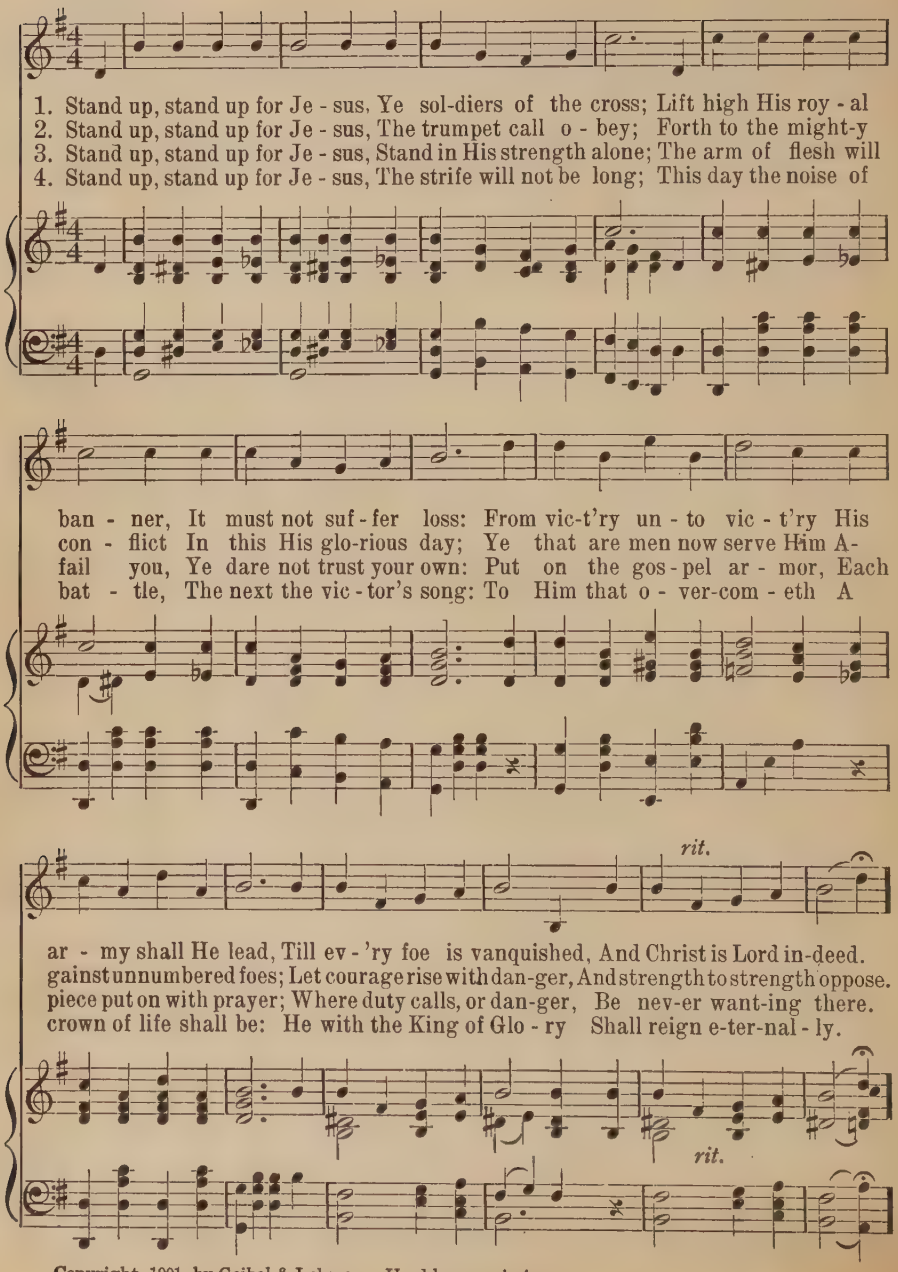
170 WHEN WILT THOU SAVE THE PEOPLE?

Ebenezer Elliott — Josiah Booth


1. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
2. Shall crime bring crime for - ev - er, Strength aid-ing still the strong?
3. When wilt Thou save the peo - ple? O God of mer - cy, when?
Not kings and lords, but na - tions! Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Is it Thy will, O Fa - ther, That man shall toil for wrong?
The peo - ple, Lord, the peo - ple, Not thrones and crowns, but men!
Flow'rs of Thy heart, O God, are they; Let them not pass, like weeds, a - way—
No, say Thy mountains; No, Thy skies; Man's clouded sun shall brightly rise,
God save the peo-ple; Thine they are, Thy chil-dren, as Thine an-gels fair;
Their her - it - age a sun - less day: God save the peo - ple!
And songs as - cend in - stead of sighs: God save the peo - ple!
From vice, op - pres-sion, and de - spair, God save the peo - ple!

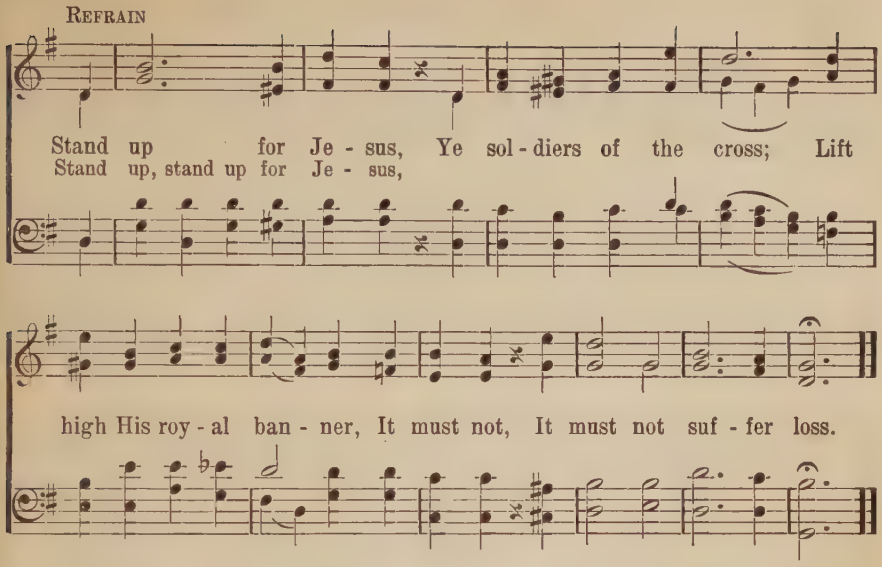
171 STAND UP, STAND UP FOR JESUS

George Duffield — Adam Geibel


1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol-diers of the cross; Lift high His roy - al
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The trumpet call o - bey; Forth to the might-y
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, Stand in His strength alone; The arm of flesh will
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus, The strife will not be long; This day the noise of
ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss: From vic-t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His
con - flict In this His glo-rious day; Ye that are men now serve Him A-
fail you, Ye dare not trust your own: Put on the gos - pel ar - mor, Each
bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song: To Him that o - ver-com - eth A
rit.
ar - my shall He lead, Till ev - 'ry foe is vanquished, And Christ is Lord in-deed.
gainst unnumbered foes; Let courage rise with dan-ger, And strength to strength oppose.
piece put on with prayer; Where duty calls, or dan-ger, Be nev-er want-ing there.
crown of life shall be: He with the King of Glo - ry Shall reign e-ter-nal - ly.
rit.

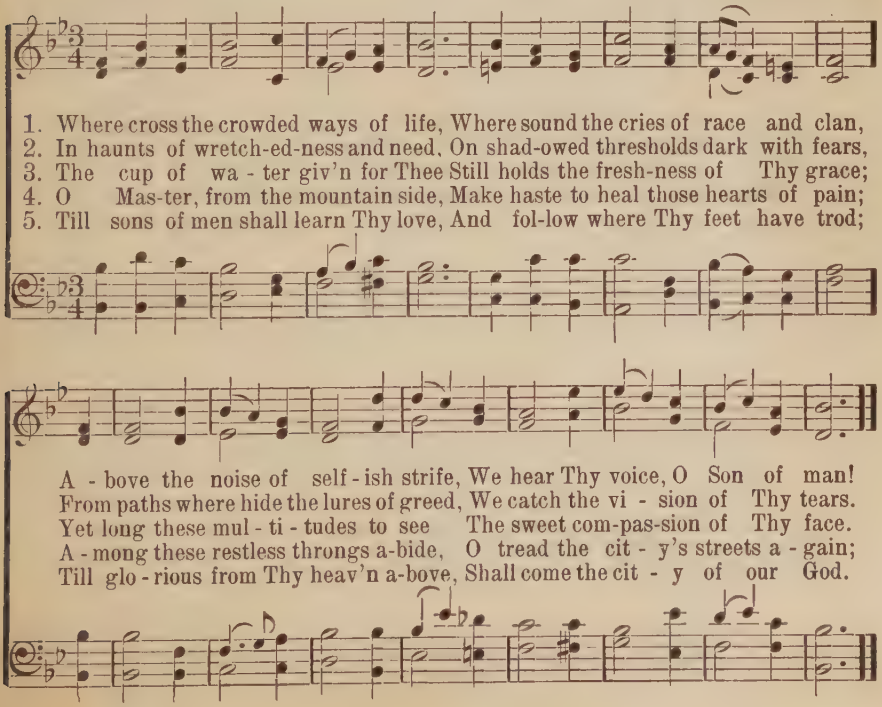
Copyright, 1901, by Geibel & Lehman. Used by permission

REFRAIN

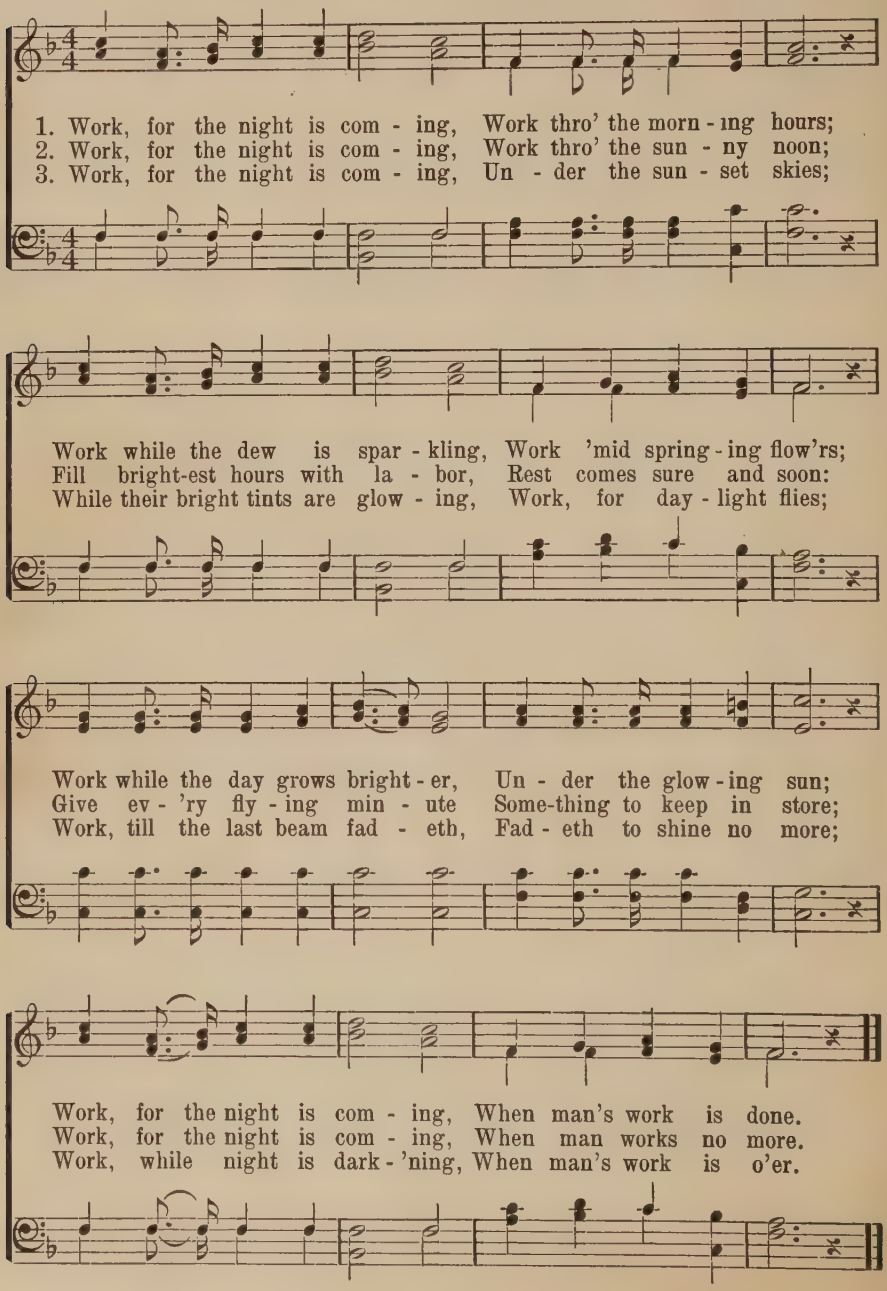

Stand up for Je - sus, Ye sol - diers of the cross; Lift
Stand up, stand up for Je - sus,
high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not, It must not suf - fer loss.

172 WHERE CROSS THE CROWDED WAYS OF LIFE

Frank Mason North — William Gardiner's *"Sacred Melodies"*

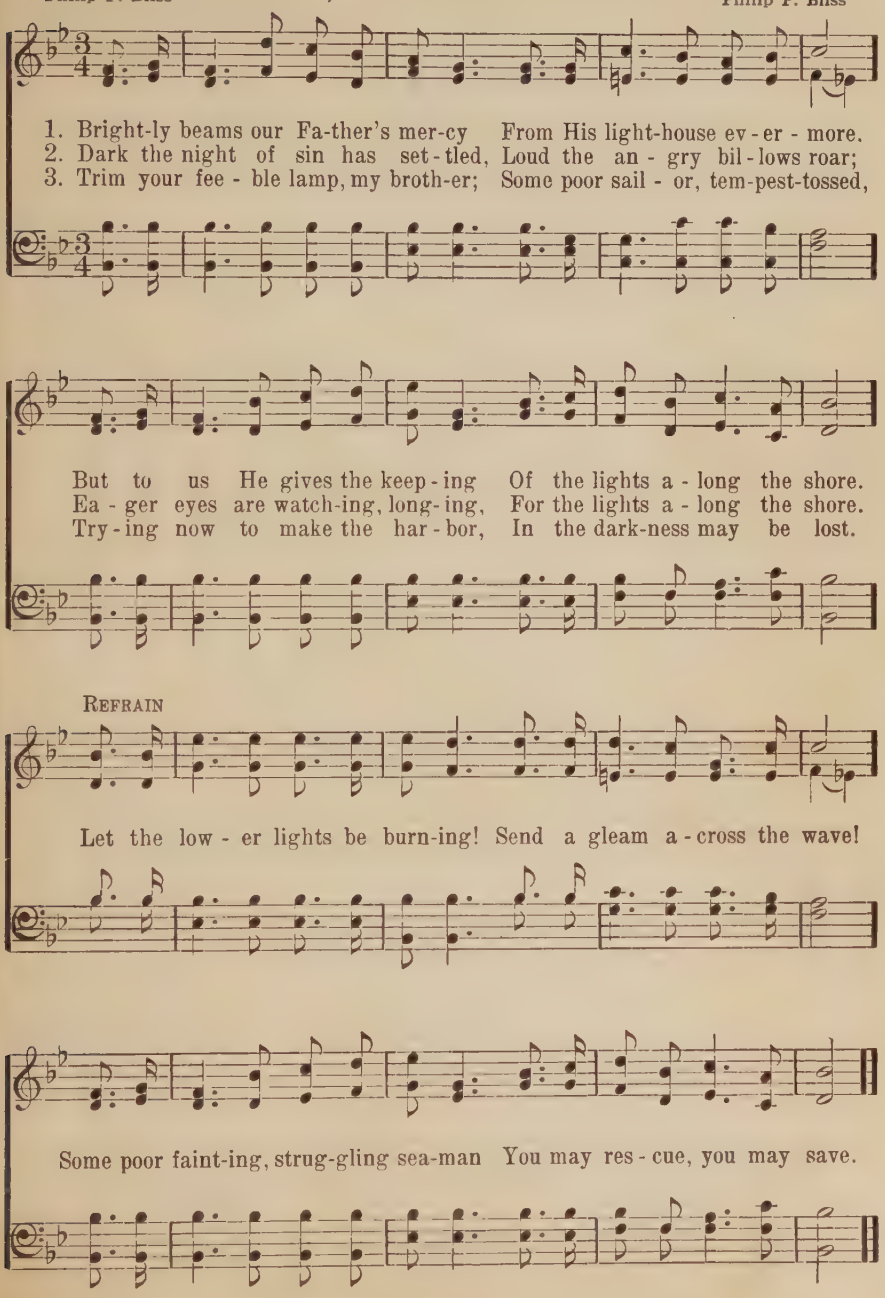

1. Where cross the crowded ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
3. The cup of wa - ter giv'n for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
4. O Mas-ter, from the mountain side, Make haste to heal those hearts of pain;
5. Till sons of men shall learn Thy love, And fol-low where Thy feet have trod;
A - bove the noise of self - ish strife, We hear Thy voice, O Son of man!
From paths where hide the lures of greed, We catch the vi - sion of Thy tears.
Yet long these mul - ti - tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face.
A - mong these restless throngs a-bide, O tread the cit - y's streets a - gain;
Till glo - rious from Thy heav'n a-bove, Shall come the cit - y of our God.

173 WORK, FOR THE NIGHT IS COMING

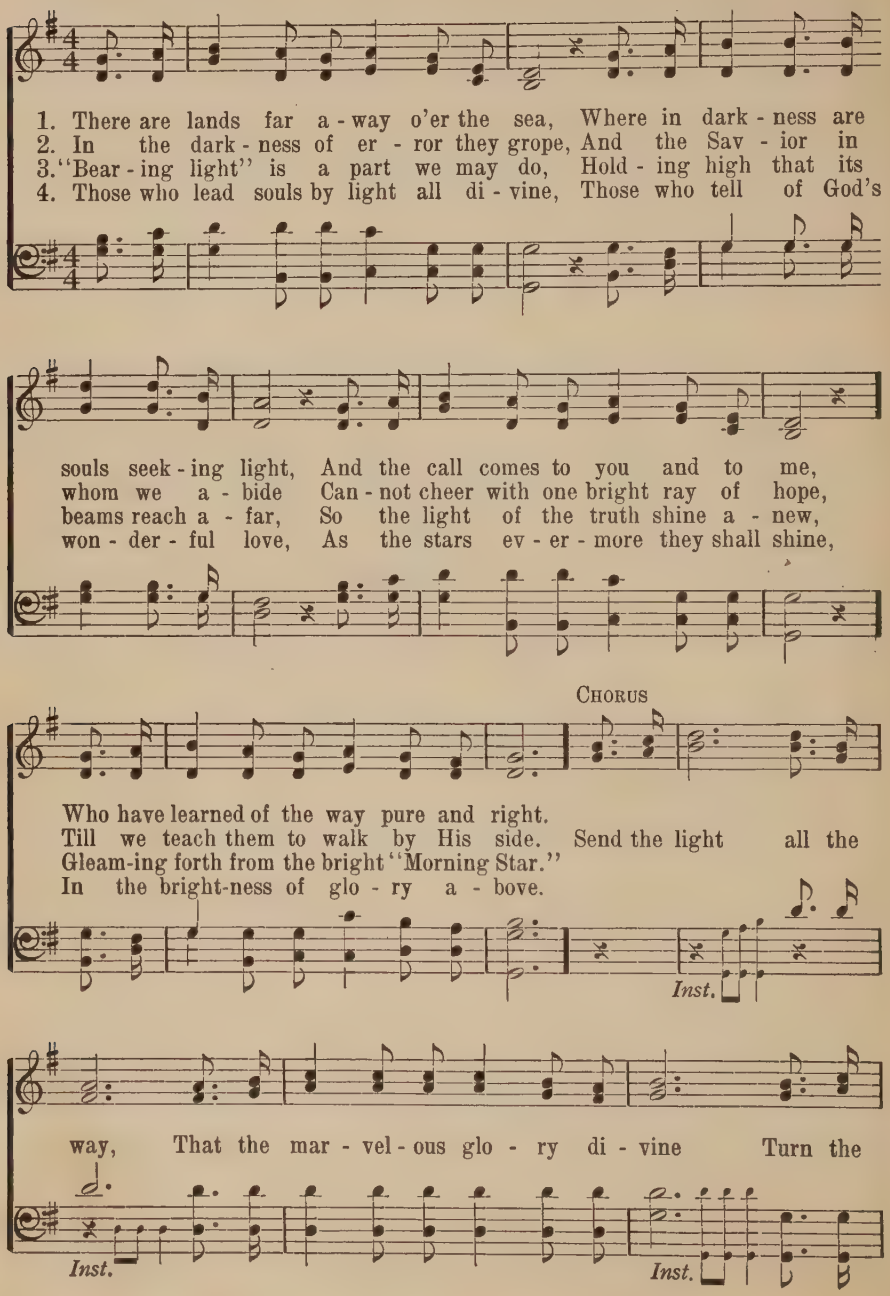
Anna L. Coghill — Lowell Mason

1. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing, Work thro' the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spar - kling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright-est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon:
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work, till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work, while night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er.

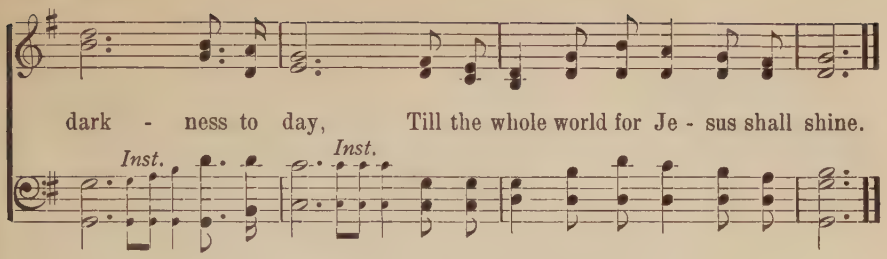
174 BRIGHTLY BEAMS OUR FATHER'S MERCY

Philip P. Bliss

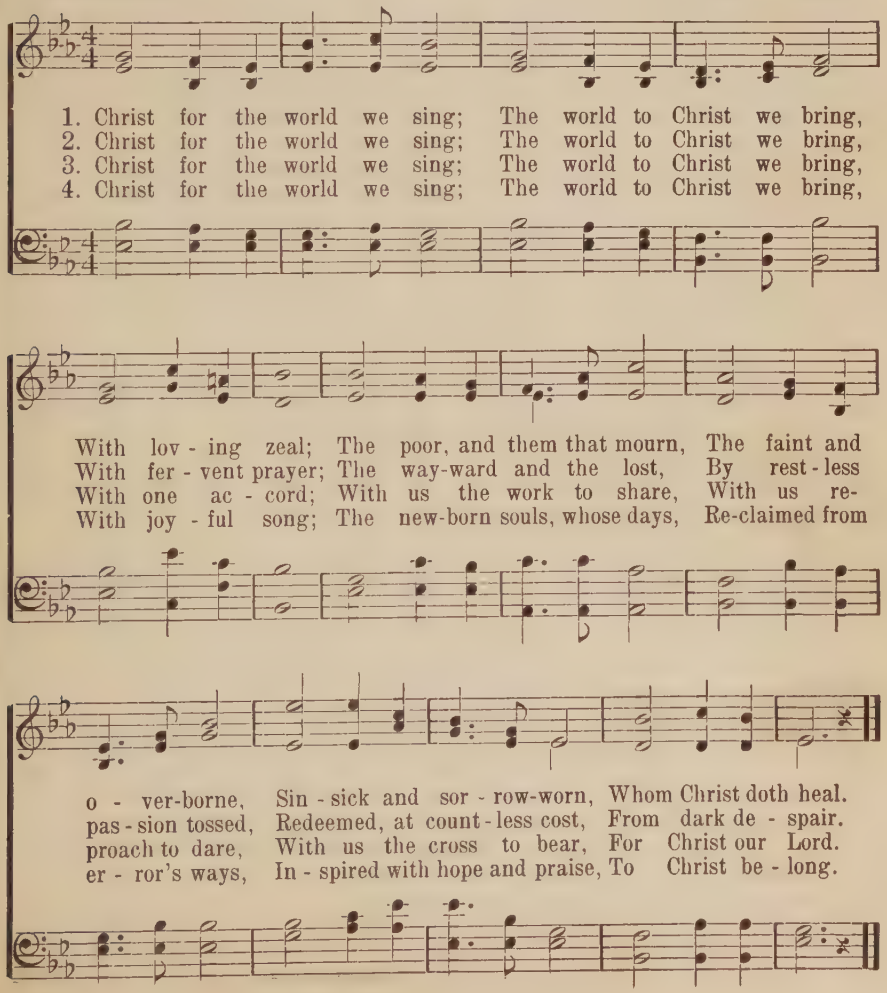
Philip P. Bliss

1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er - more.
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an - gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee - ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail - or, tem-pest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a - long the shore.
Ea - ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a - long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
REFRAIN
Let the low - er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a - cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, strug-gling sea-man You may res - cue, you may save.

175 SEND THE LIGHT ALL THE WAY

Emma Frances Barrows — Jos. P. Webster

1. There are lands far a - way o'er the sea, Where in dark - ness are
2. In the dark - ness of er - ror they grope, And the Sav - ior in
3. "Bear - ing light" is a part we may do, Hold - ing high that its
4. Those who lead souls by light all di - vine, Those who tell of God's
souls seek - ing light, And the call comes to you and to me,
whom we a - bide Can - not cheer with one bright ray of hope,
beams reach a - far, So the light of the truth shine a - new,
won - der - ful love, As the stars ev - er - more they shall shine,
Chorus
Who have learned of the way pure and right.
Till we teach them to walk by His side. Send the light all the
Gleam-ing forth from the bright "Morning Star."
In the bright-ness of glo - ry a - bove.
Inst.
way, That the mar - vel - ous glo - ry di - vine Turn the
Inst.
Inst.



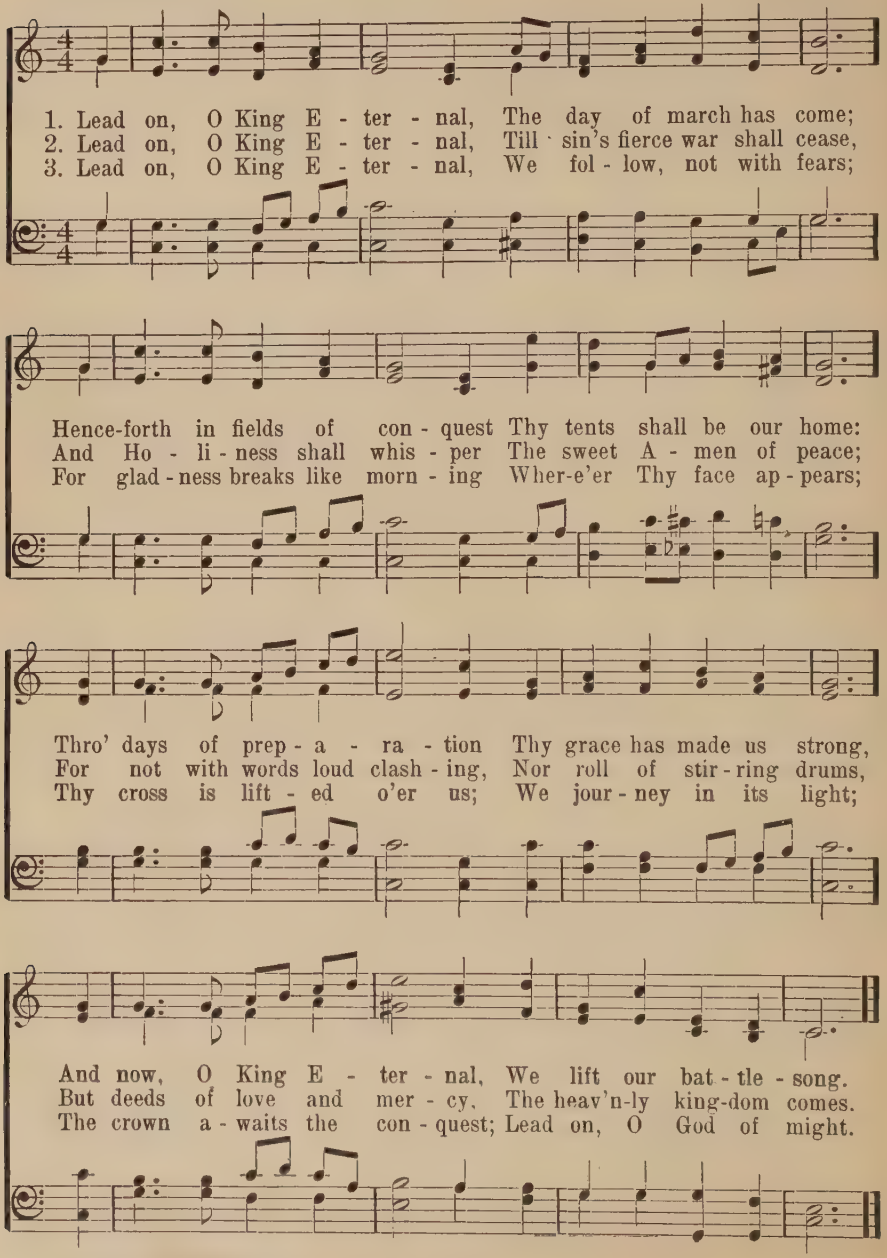
176 CHRIST FOR THE WORLD WE SING

Samuel Wolcott — William F. Sherwin

1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and
With fer - vent prayer; The way-ward and the lost, By rest - less
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-
With joy - ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Re-claimed from
o - ver-borne, Sin - sick and sor - row-worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
pas - sion tossed, Redeemed, at count - less cost, From dark de - spair.
proach to dare, With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
er - ror's ways, In - spired with hope and praise, To Christ be - long.

177 LEAD ON, O KING ETERNAL

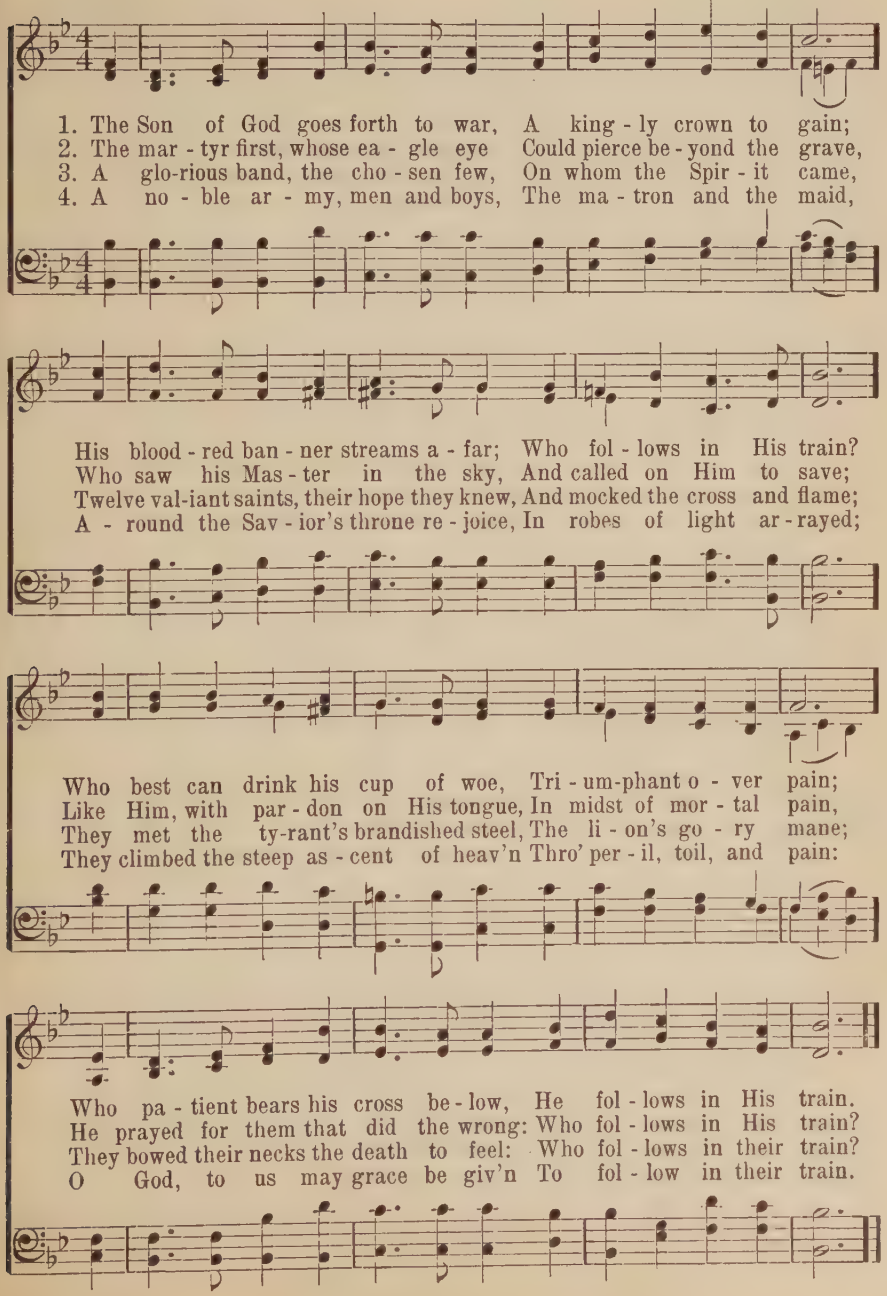
Ernest W. Shurtleff

C. G. Stanger


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears;
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And Ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher-e'er Thy face ap - pears;
Thro' days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with words loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle - song.
But deeds of love and mer - cy, The heav'n-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might.

Copyright, 1920, by C. G. Stanger. Used by permission

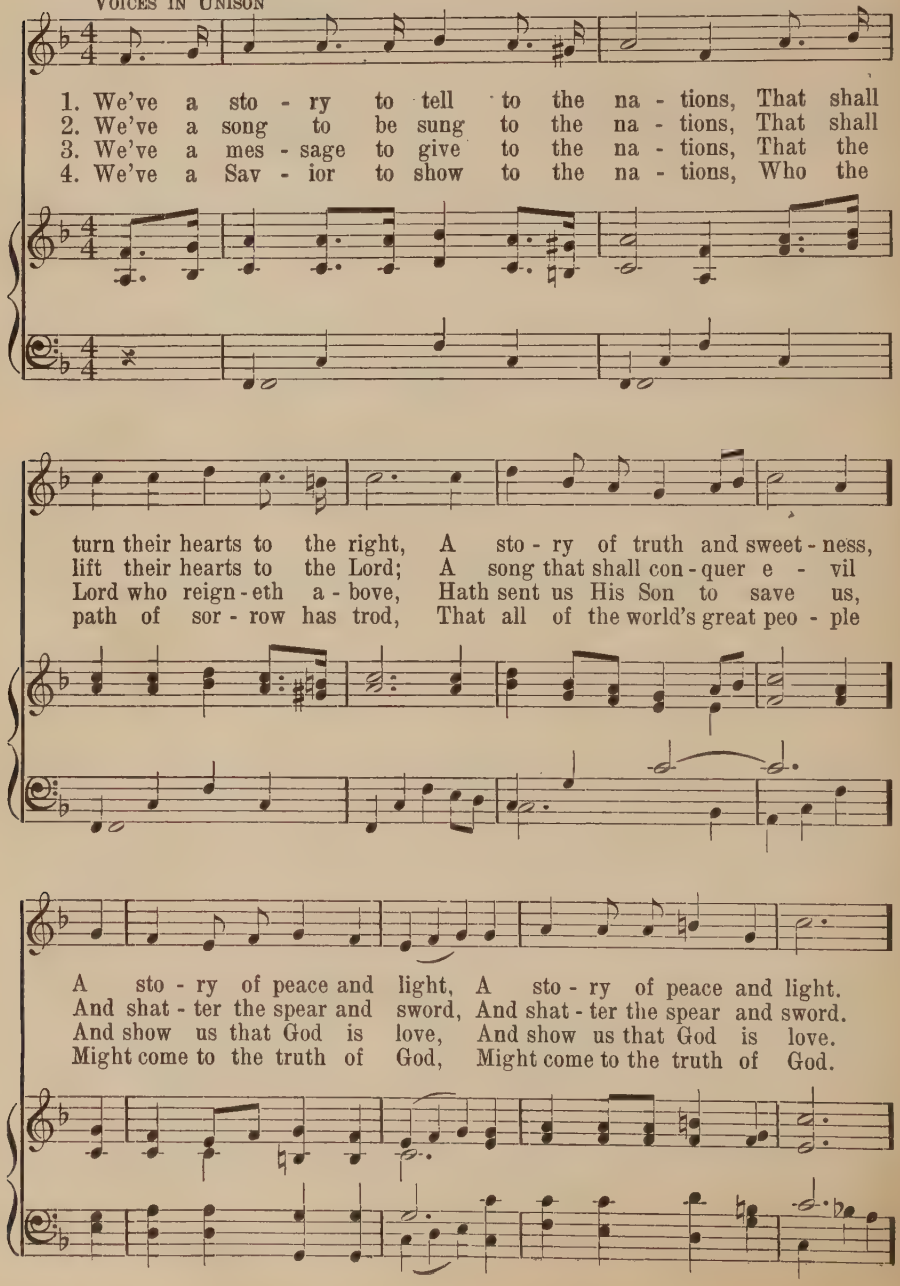
178 THE SON OF GOD GOES FORTH TO WAR

Bp. Reginald Heber — Henry Stephen Cutler

1. The Son of God goes forth to war, A king - ly crown to gain;
His blood - red ban - ner streams a - far; Who fol - lows in His train?
Who best can drink his cup of woe, Tri - um-phant o - ver pain;
Who pa - tient bears his cross be - low, He fol - lows in His train.
2. The mar - tyr first, whose ea - gle eye Could pierce be - yond the grave,
Who saw his Mas - ter in the sky, And called on Him to save;
Like Him, with par - don on His tongue, In midst of mor - tal pain,
He prayed for them that did the wrong: Who fol - lows in His train?
3. A glo-rious band, the cho - sen few, On whom the Spir - it came,
Twelve val-iant saints, their hope they knew, And mocked the cross and flame;
They met the ty-rant's brandished steel, The li - on's go - ry mane;
They bowed their necks the death to feel: Who fol - lows in their train?
4. A no - ble ar - my, men and boys, The ma - tron and the maid,
A - round the Sav - ior's throne re - joice, In robes of light ar - rayed;
They climbed the steep as - cent of heav'n Thro' per - il, toil, and pain:
O God, to us may grace be giv'n To fol - low in their train.

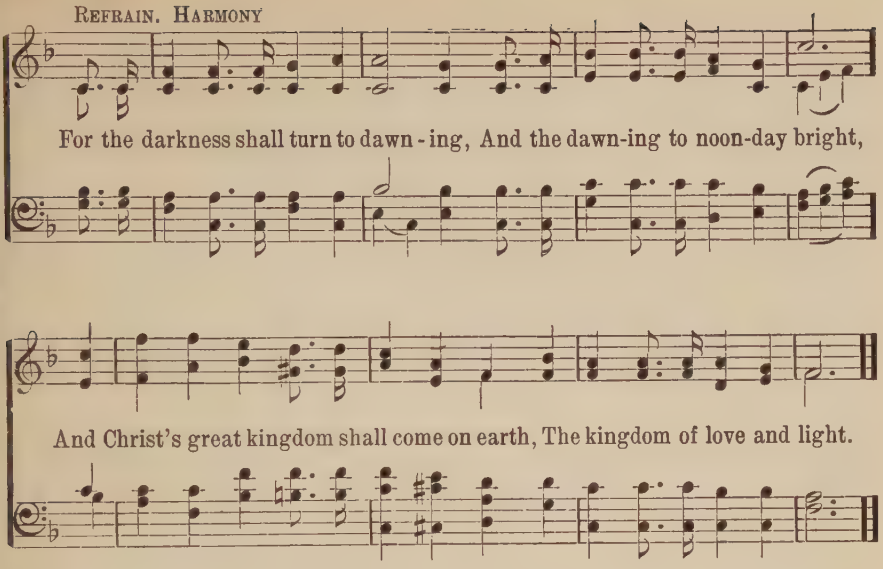
179 WE'VE A STORY TO TELL

Colin Sterne — H. E. Nichol

VOICES IN UNISON


1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions, That shall turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and sweet - ness,
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con - quer e - vil
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
4. We've a Sav - ior to show to the na - tions, Who the path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo - ple
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God.

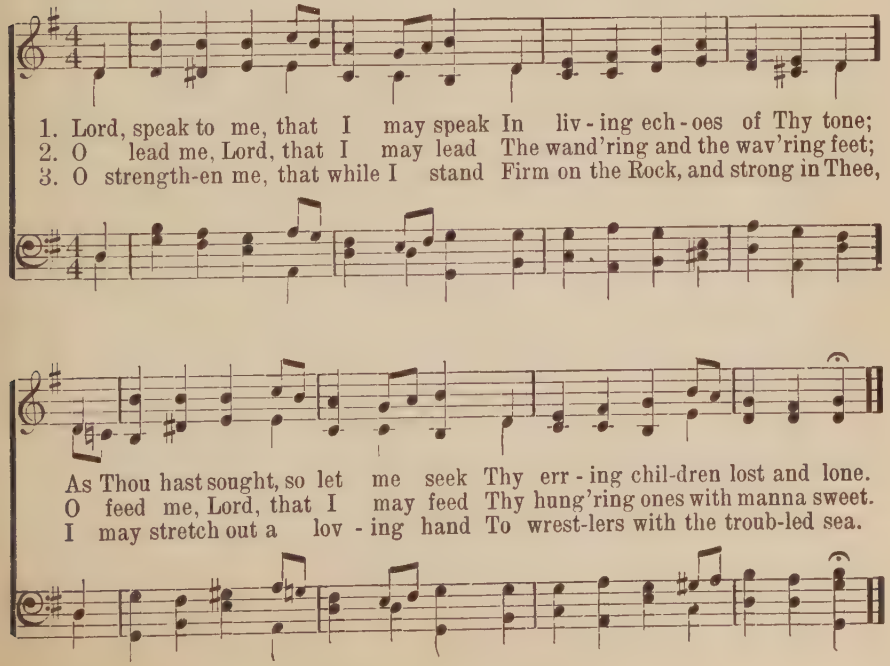
REFRAIN. HARMONY


For the darkness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,
And Christ's great kingdom shall come on earth, The kingdom of love and light.

180 LORD, SPEAK TO ME, THAT I MAY SPEAK

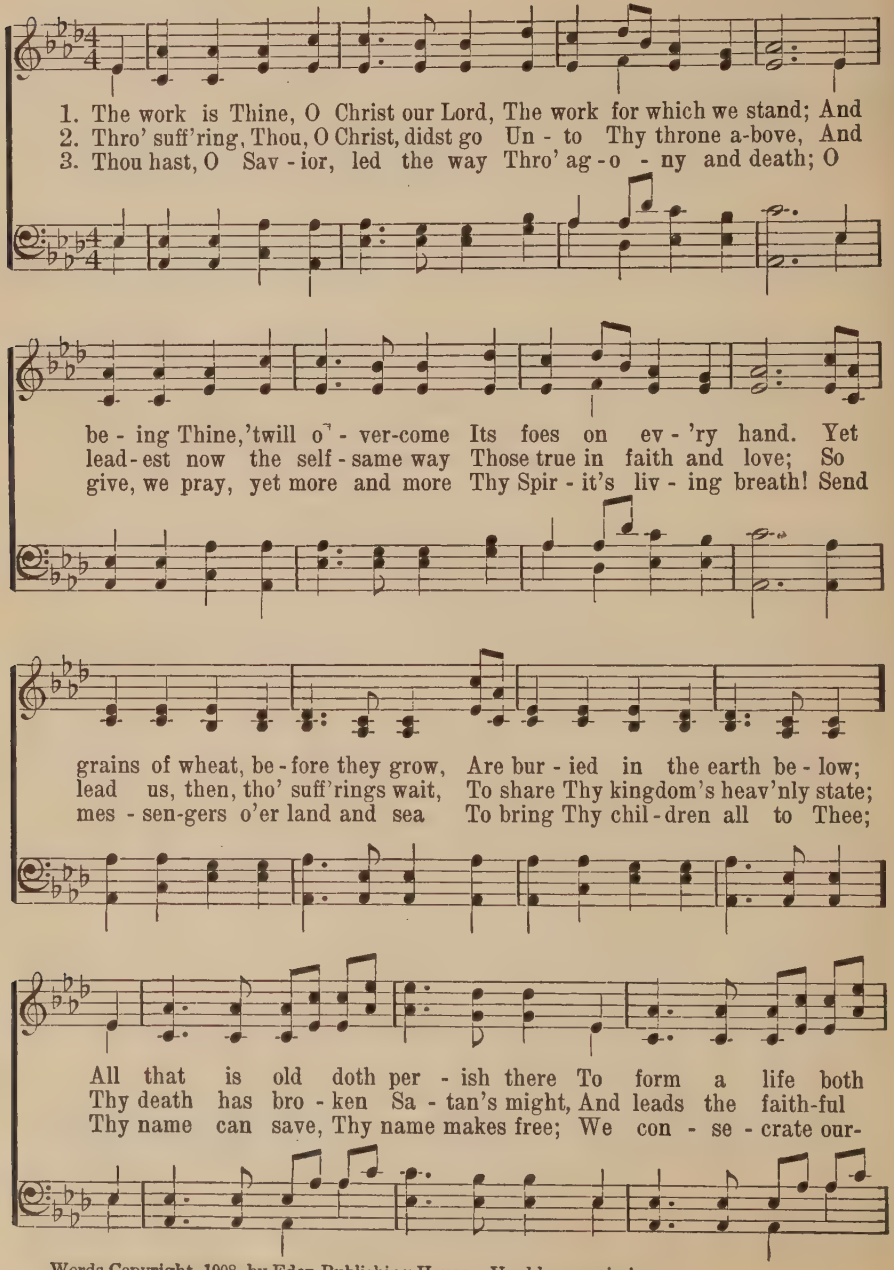
Frances R. Havergal

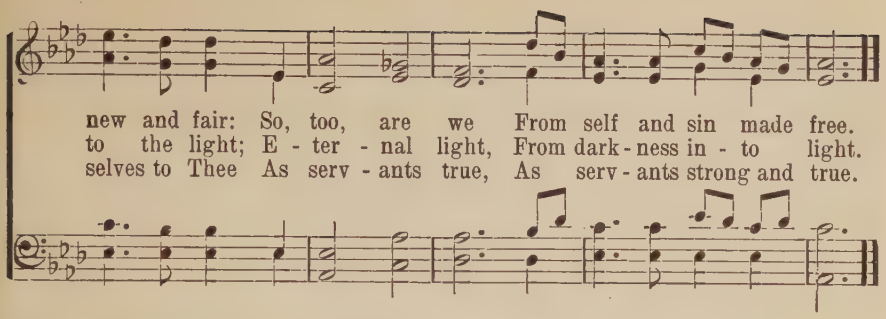
Arr. from Robert Schumann


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wand'ring and the wav'ring feet;
3. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err - ing chil-dren lost and lone.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed Thy hung'ring ones with manna sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrest-lers with the troub-led sea.

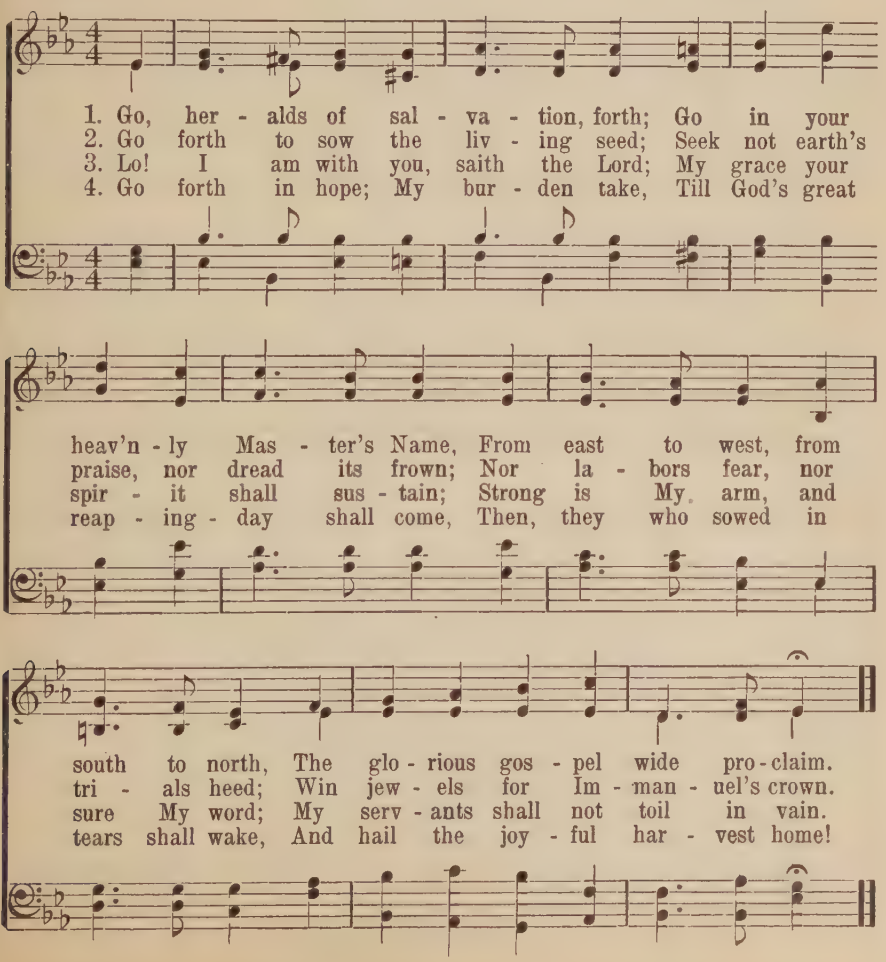
181 THE WORK IS THINE, O CHRIST OUR LORD

Tr. J. H. Horstmann

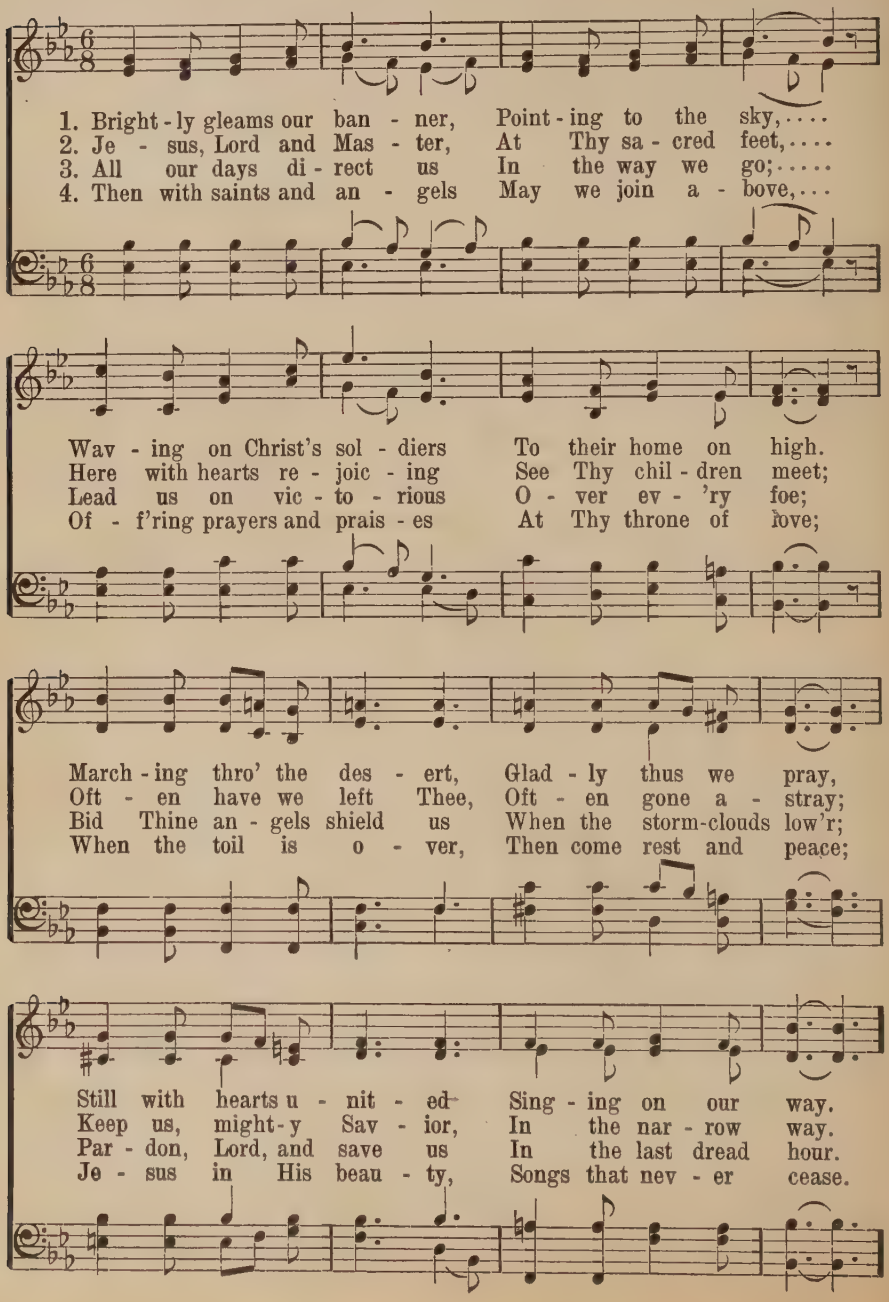
Johann Michael Haydn

1. The work is Thine, O Christ our Lord, The work for which we stand; And
2. Thro' suff'ring, Thou, O Christ, didst go Un - to Thy throne a-bove, And
3. Thou hast, O Sav - ior, led the way Thro' ag - o - ny and death; O
be - ing Thine, 'twill o'er - come Its foes on ev - 'ry hand. Yet
lead - est now the self - same way Those true in faith and love; So
give, we pray, yet more and more Thy Spir - it's liv - ing breath! Send
grains of wheat, be - fore they grow, Are bur - ied in the earth be - low;
lead us, then, tho' suff'rings wait, To share Thy kingdom's heav'nly state;
mes - sen-gers o'er land and sea To bring Thy chil - dren all to Thee;
All that is old doth per - ish there To form a life both
Thy death has bro - ken Sa - tan's might, And leads the faith-ful
Thy name can save, Thy name makes free; We con - se - crate our-

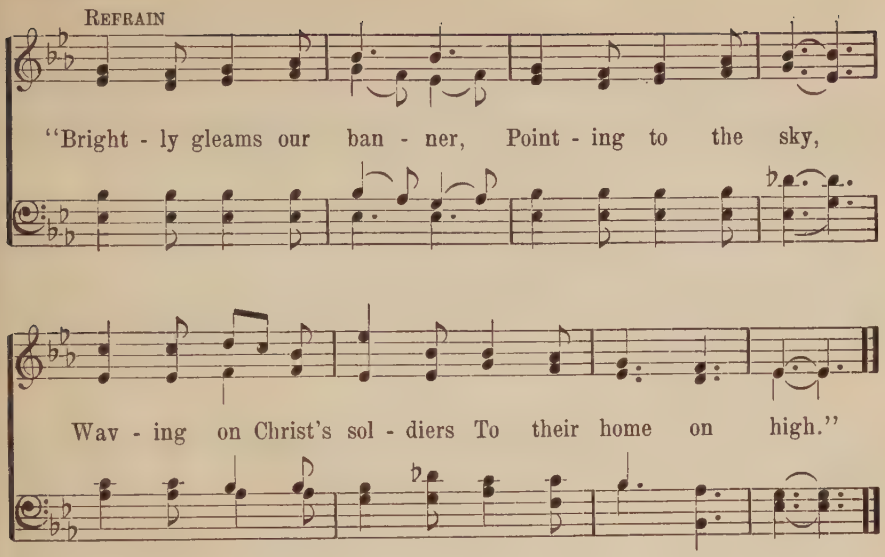
Words Copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House. Used by permission

new and fair: So, too, are we From self and sin made free.
to the light; E - ter - nal light, From dark - ness in - to light.
selves to Thee As serv - ants true, As serv - ants strong and true.

182 GO, HERALDS OF SALVATION, FORTH

Samuel F. Smith — J. Baptiste Calkin

1. Go, her - alds of sal - va - tion, forth; Go in your
2. Go forth to sow the liv - ing seed; Seek not earth's
3. Lo! I am with you, saith the Lord; My grace your
4. Go forth in hope; My bur - den take, Till God's great
heav'n - ly Mas - ter's Name, From east to west, from
praise, nor dread its frown; Nor la - bors fear, nor
spir - it shall sus - tain; Strong is My arm, and
reap - ing - day shall come, Then, they who sowed in
south to north, The glo - rious gos - pel wide pro - claim.
tri - als heed; Win jew - els for Im - man - uel's crown.
sure My word; My serv - ants shall not toil in vain.
tears shall wake, And hail the joy - ful har - vest home!

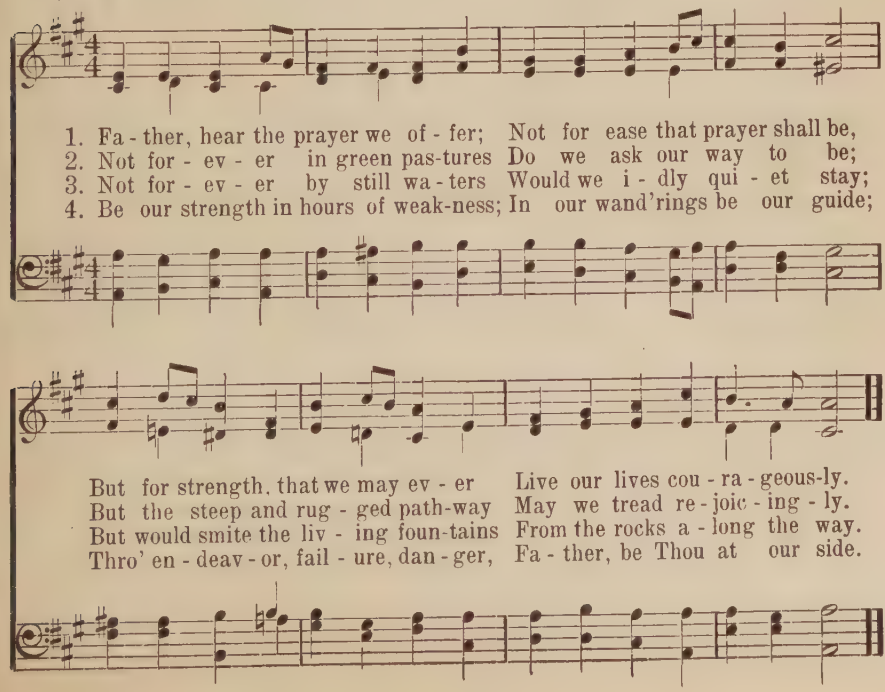
183 BRIGHTLY GLEAMS OUR BANNER

Thomas J. Potter — Arthur S. Sullivan

1. Bright - ly gleams our ban - ner, Point - ing to the sky,....
2. Je - sus, Lord and Mas - ter, At Thy sa - cred feet,....
3. All our days di - rect us In the way we go;.....
4. Then with saints and an - gels May we join a - bove,...
Wav - ing on Christ's sol - diers To their home on high.
Here with hearts re - joic - ing See Thy chil - dren meet;
Lead us on vic - to - rious O - ver ev - 'ry foe;
Of - f'ring prayers and prais - es At Thy throne of love;
March - ing thro' the des - ert, Glad - ly thus we pray,
Oft - en have we left Thee, Oft - en gone a - stray;
Bid Thine an - gels shield us When the storm-clouds low'r;
When the toil is o - ver, Then come rest and peace;
Still with hearts u - nit - ed Sing - ing on our way.
Keep us, might - y Sav - ior, In the nar - row way.
Par - don, Lord, and save us In the last dread hour.
Je - sus in His beau - ty, Songs that nev - er cease.



184 FATHER, HEAR THE PRAYER WE OFFER

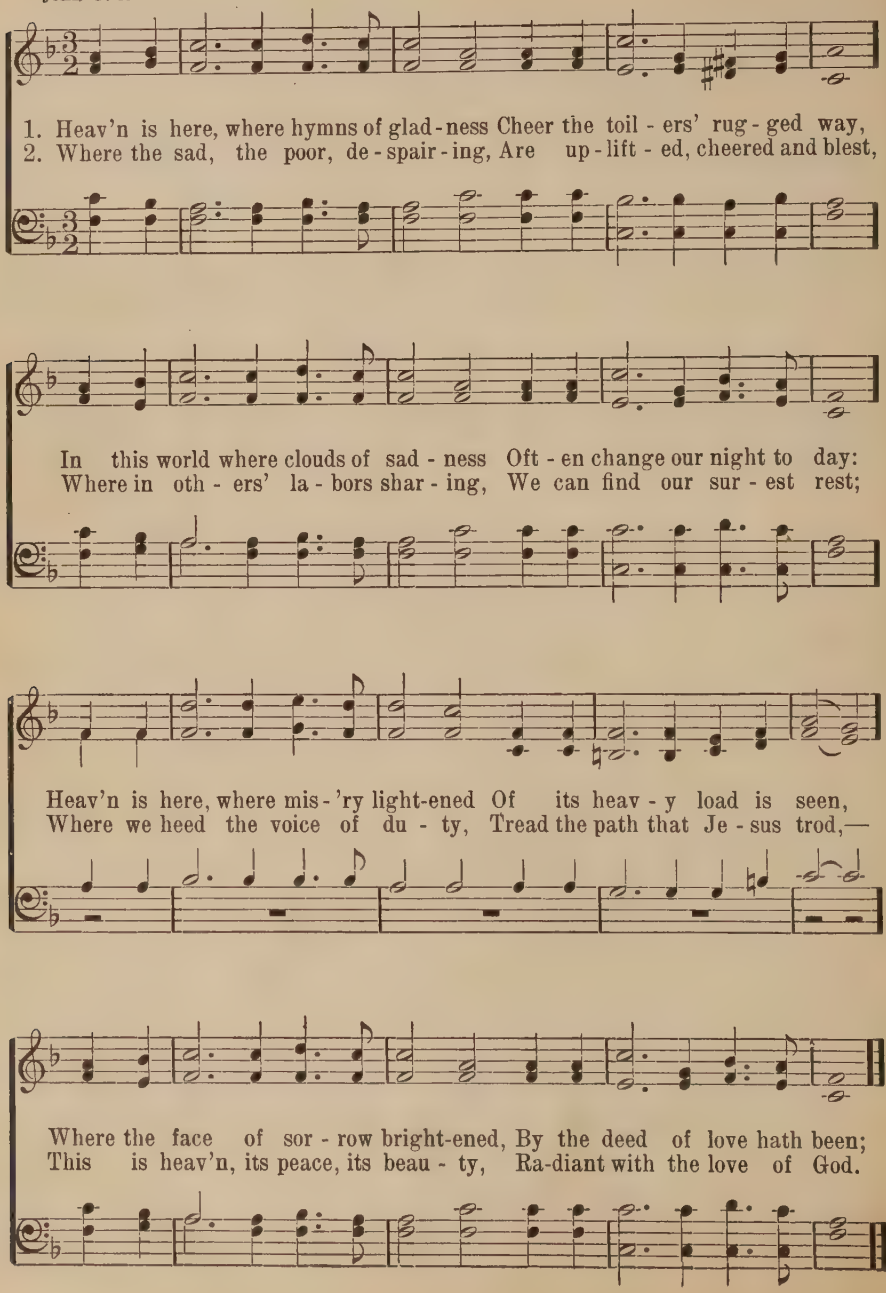
Love M. Willis — Edmund S. Carter


1. Fa - ther, hear the prayer we of - fer; Not for ease that prayer shall be,
2. Not for - ev - er in green pas-tures Do we ask our way to be;
3. Not for - ev - er by still wa - ters Would we i - dly qui - et stay;
4. Be our strength in hours of weak-ness; In our wand'rings be our guide;
But for strength, that we may ev - er Live our lives cou - ra - geous-ly.
But the steep and rug - ged path-way May we tread re - joic - ing - ly.
But would smite the liv - ing foun-tains From the rocks a - long the way.
Thro' en - deav - or, fail - ure, dan - ger, Fa - ther, be Thou at our side.

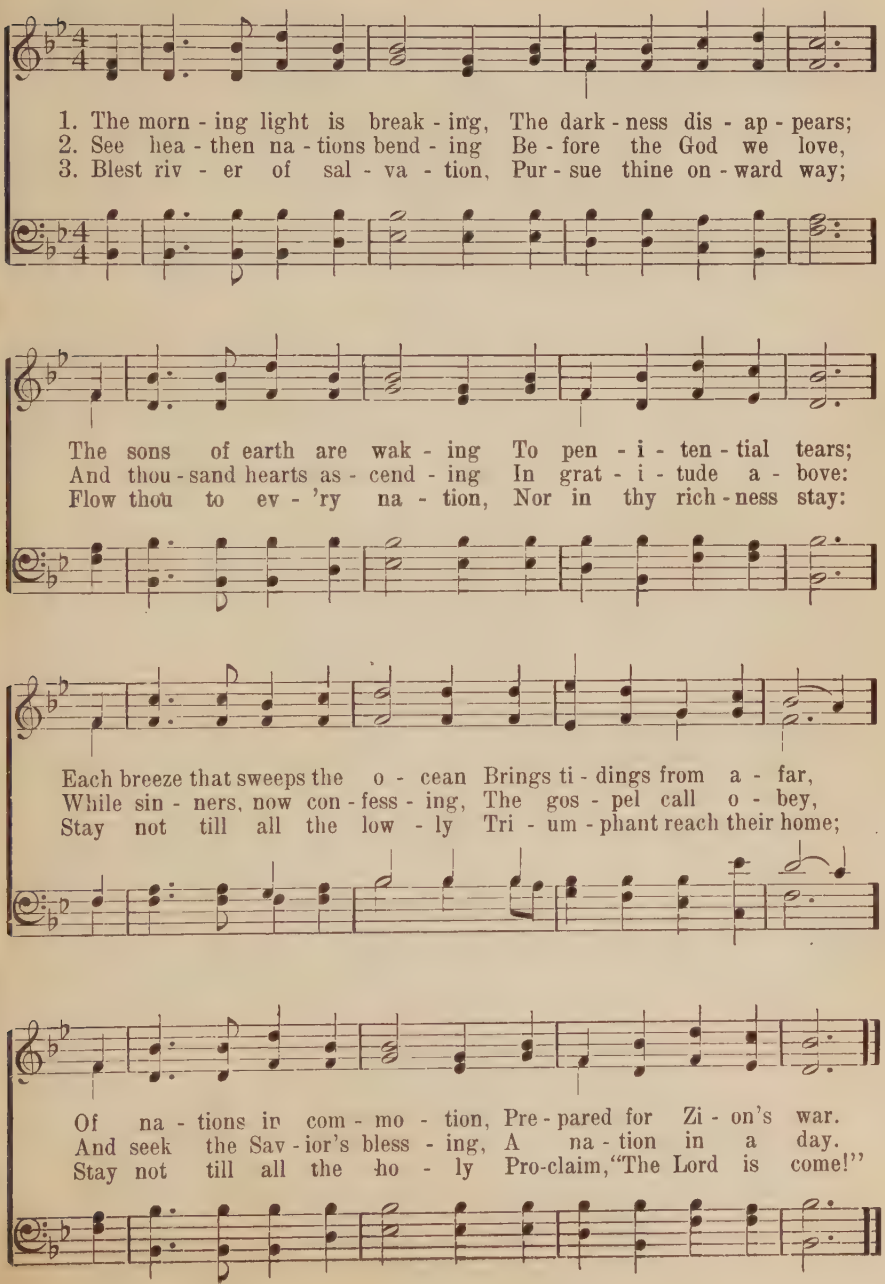
185 HEAVEN IS HERE, WHERE HYMNS OF GLADNESS

John G. Adams

Arranged from Emmelar

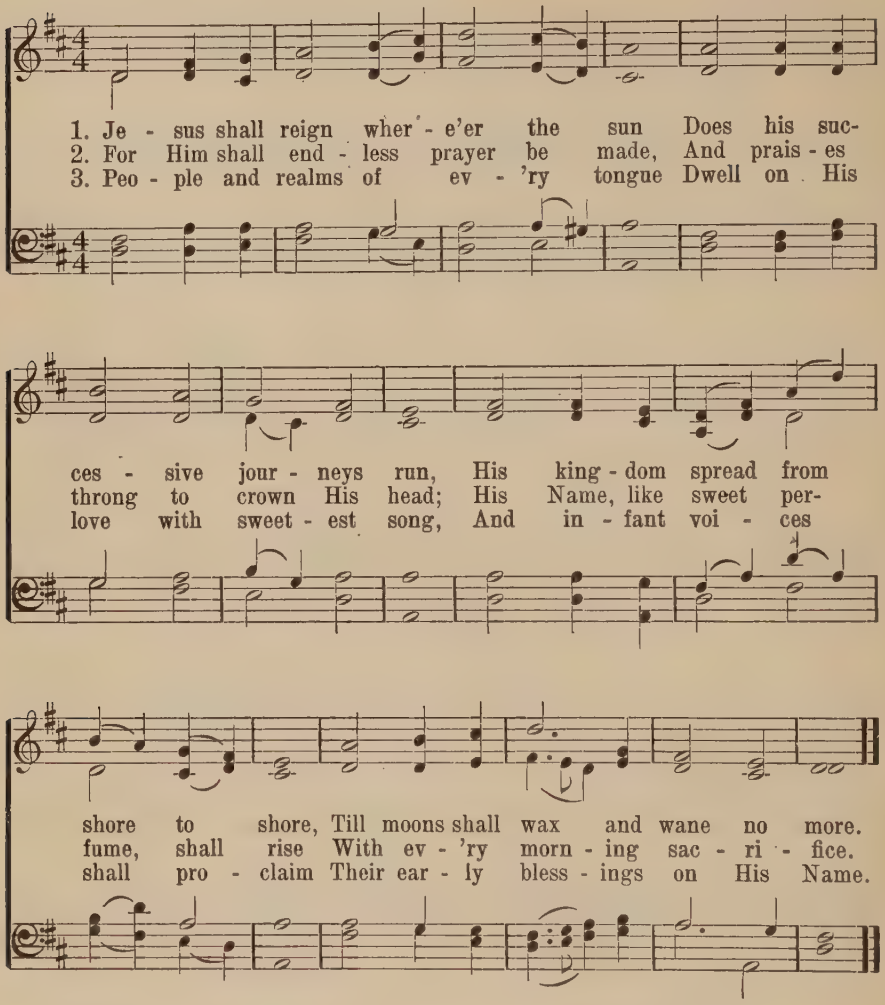

1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of glad-ness Cheer the toil-ers' rug-ged way,
2. Where the sad, the poor, de-spair-ing, Are up-lift-ed, cheered and blest,
In this world where clouds of sad-ness Oft-en change our night to day:
Where in oth-ers' la-bors shar-ing, We can find our sur-est rest;
Heav'n is here, where mis-'ry light-ened Of its heav-y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du-ty, Tread the path that Je-sus trod,—
Where the face of sor-row bright-ened, By the deed of love hath been;
This is heav'n, its peace, its beau-ty, Ra-diant with the love of God.

186 THE MORNING LIGHT IS BREAKING

Samuel F. Smith — George J. Webb

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing, The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thine on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou - sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove:
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay:
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings ti - dings from a - far,
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um - phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre - pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav - ior's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim, "The Lord is come!"

187 JESUS SHALL REIGN WHERE'ER THE SUN

Isaac Watts

John Hatton

1. Je - sus shall reign wher' - e'er the sun Does his suc-
2. For Him shall end - less prayer be made, And prais - es
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His
ces - sive jour - neys run, His king - dom spread from
throng to crown His head; His Name, like sweet per-
love with sweet - est song, And in - fant voi - ces
shore to shore, Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
fume, shall rise With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
shall pro - claim Their ear - ly bless - ings on His Name.

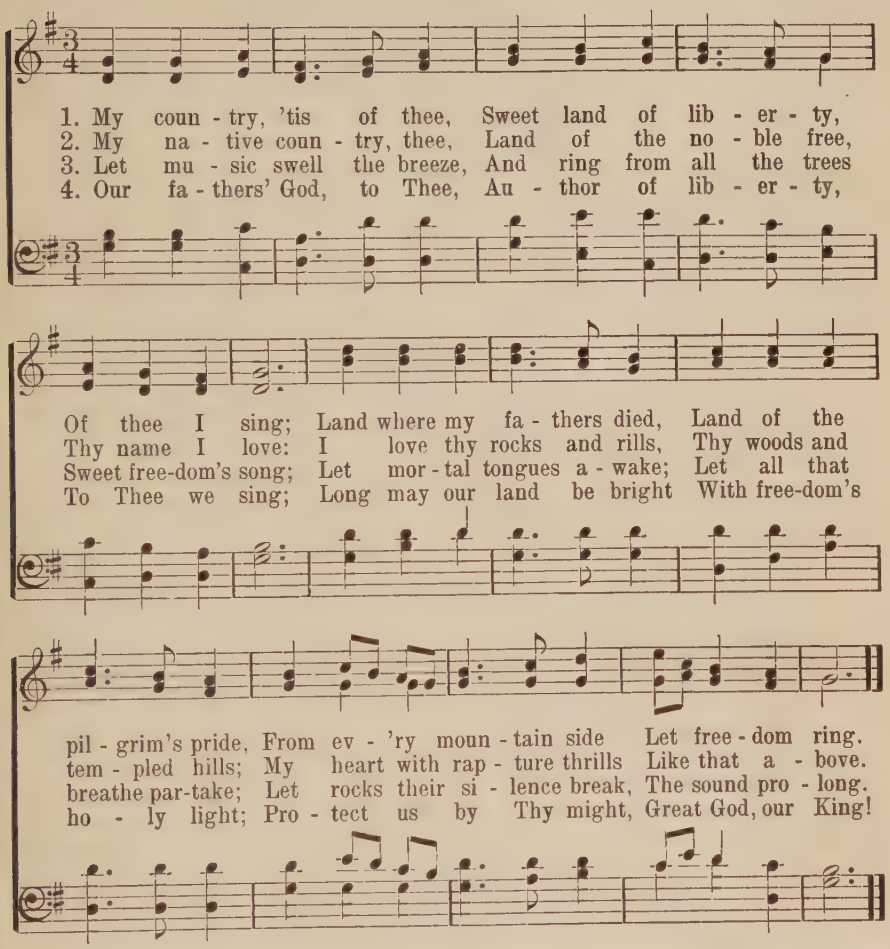
4 Blessings abound where'er He reigns;
The prisoner leaps to loose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King;
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen!

National

188 MY COUNTRY, 'TIS OF THEE

S. F. Smith — Henry Carey


1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died, Land of the
Thy name I love: I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and
Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor - tal tongues a - wake; Let all that
To Thee we sing; Long may our land be bright With free-dom's
pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry moun - tain side Let free - dom ring.
tem - pled hills; My heart with rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
breathe par-take; Let rocks their si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
ho - ly light; Pro - tect us by Thy might, Great God, our King!

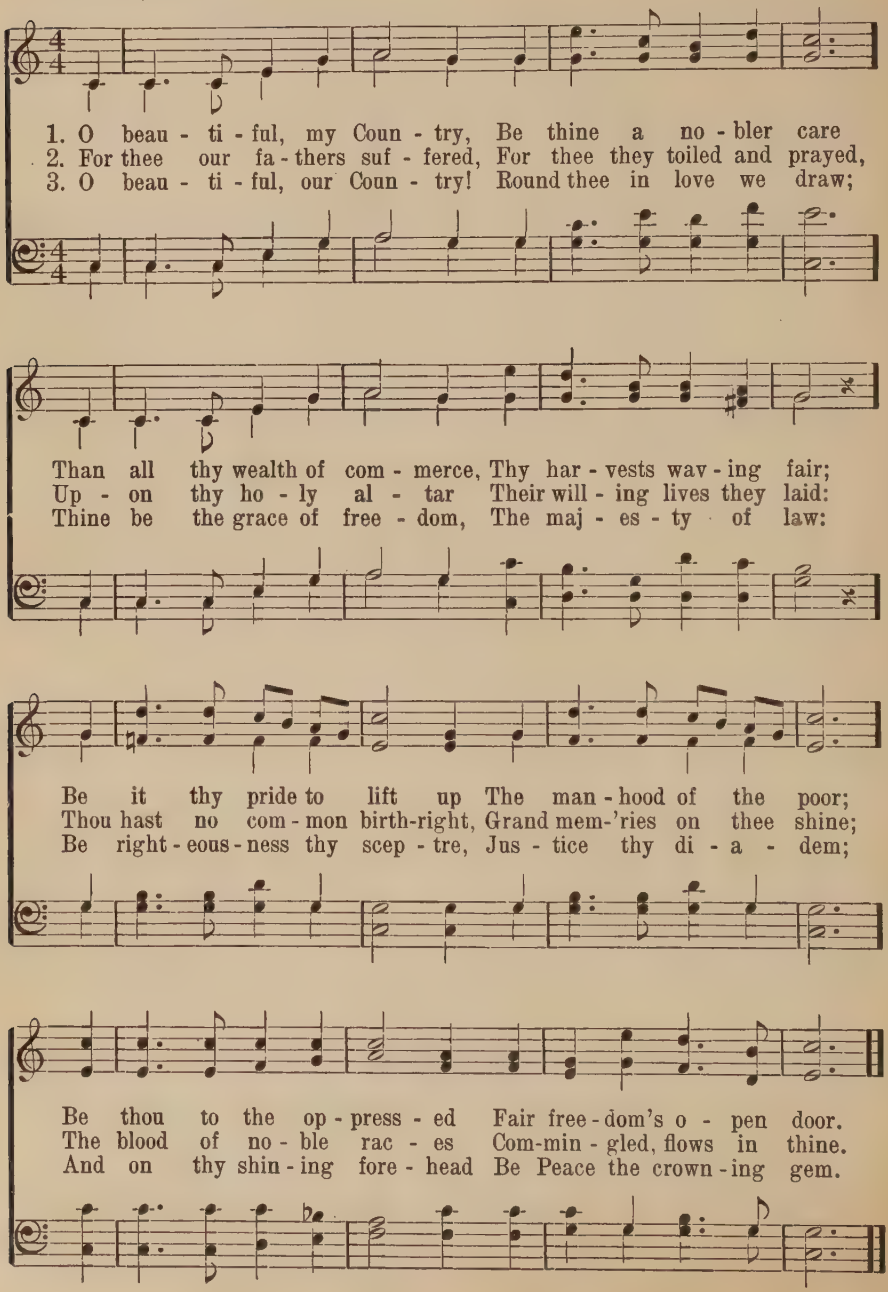
189 AMERICA

1 God bless our native land!
Firm may she ever stand,
Through storm and night!
When the wild tempests rave,
Ruler of wind and wave,
Do Thou our country save
By Thy great might.

2 For her our prayers shall rise
To God, above the skies;
On Him we wait;
Thou who art ever nigh,
Guarding with watchful eye,
To Thee aloud we cry,
God save the state!

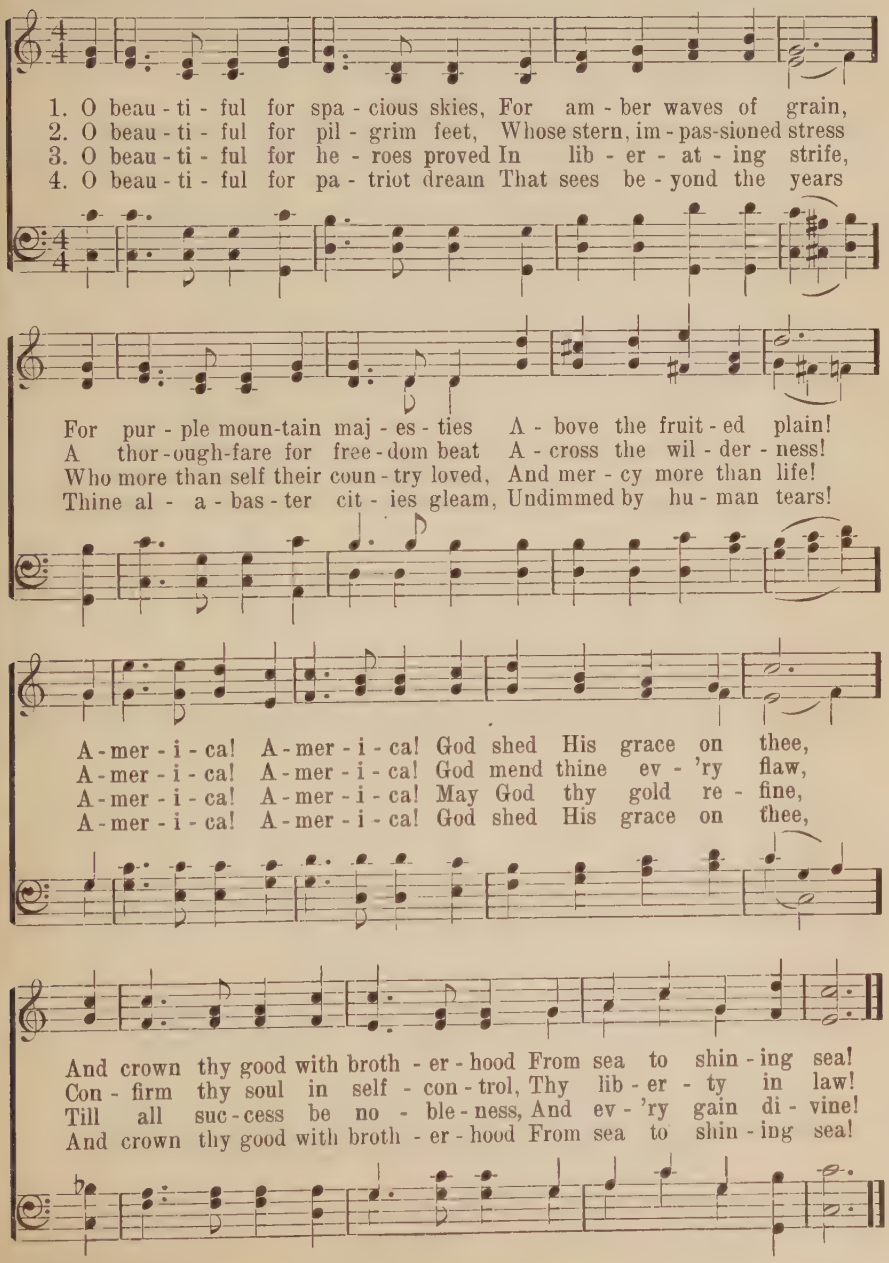
C. T. Brooks. J. S. Dwight

190 O BEAUTIFUL, MY COUNTRY

Frederick L. Hosmer — John Farmer

1. O beau - ti - ful, my Coun - try, Be thine a no - bler care
2. For thee our fa - thers suf - fered, For thee they toiled and prayed,
3. O beau - ti - ful, our Coun - try! Round thee in love we draw;
Than all thy wealth of com - merce, Thy har - vests wav - ing fair;
Up - on thy ho - ly al - tar Their will - ing lives they laid:
Thine be the grace of free - dom, The maj - es - ty of law:
Be it thy pride to lift up The man - hood of the poor;
Thou hast no com - mon birth-right, Grand mem-'ries on thee shine;
Be right - eous - ness thy scep - tre, Jus - tice thy di - a - dem;
Be thou to the op - press - ed Fair free - dom's o - pen door.
The blood of no - ble rac - es Com-min - gled, flows in thine.
And on thy shin - ing fore - head Be Peace the crown - ing gem.

National

191 O BEAUTIFUL FOR SPACIOUS SKIES

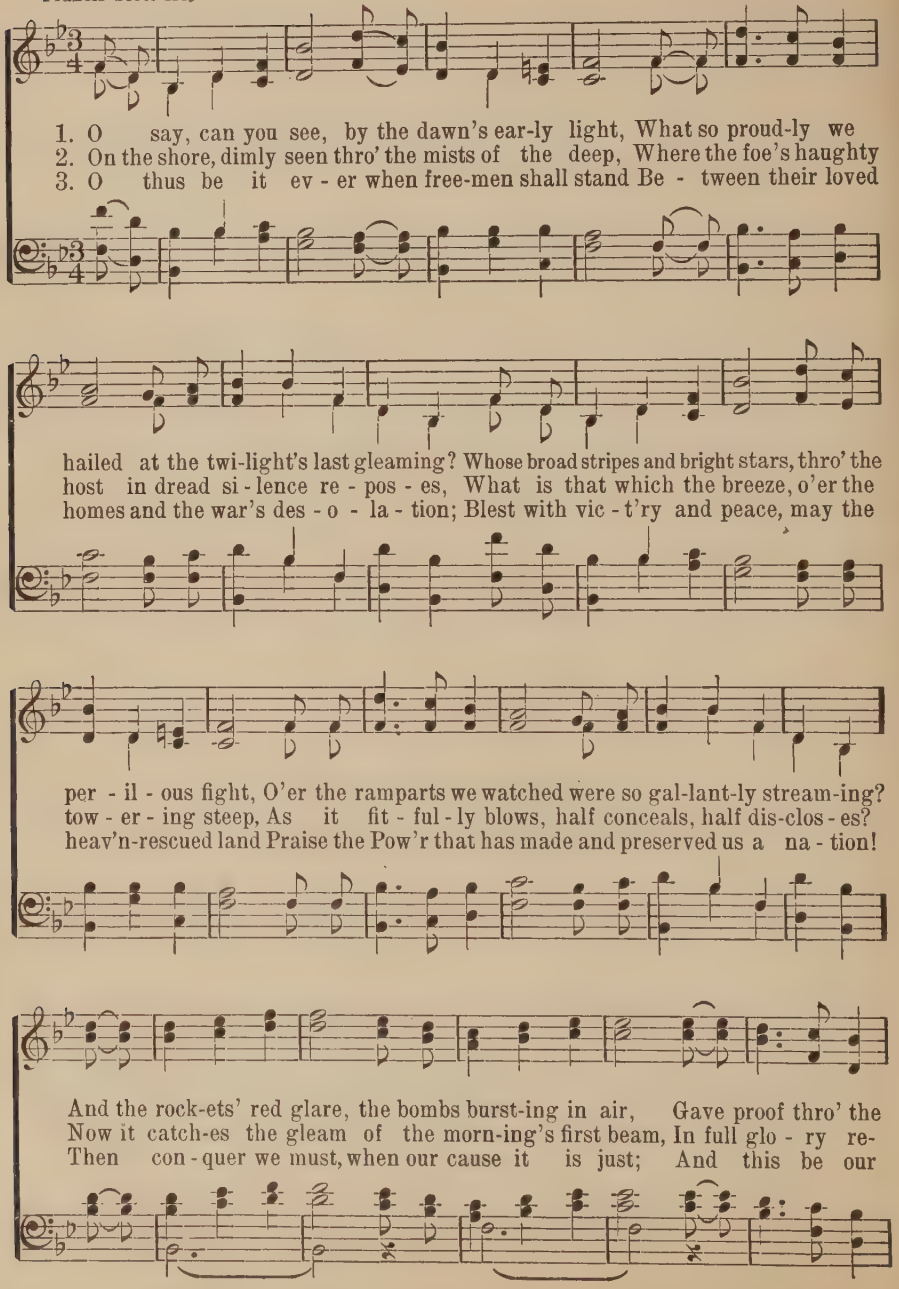
Katherine Lee Bates — Samuel A. Ward

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for he - roes proved In lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be - yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor - ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
Who more than self their coun - try loved, And mer - cy more than life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam, Undimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!
Con - firm thy soul in self - con - trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc - cess be no - ble - ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth - er - hood From sea to shin - ing sea!

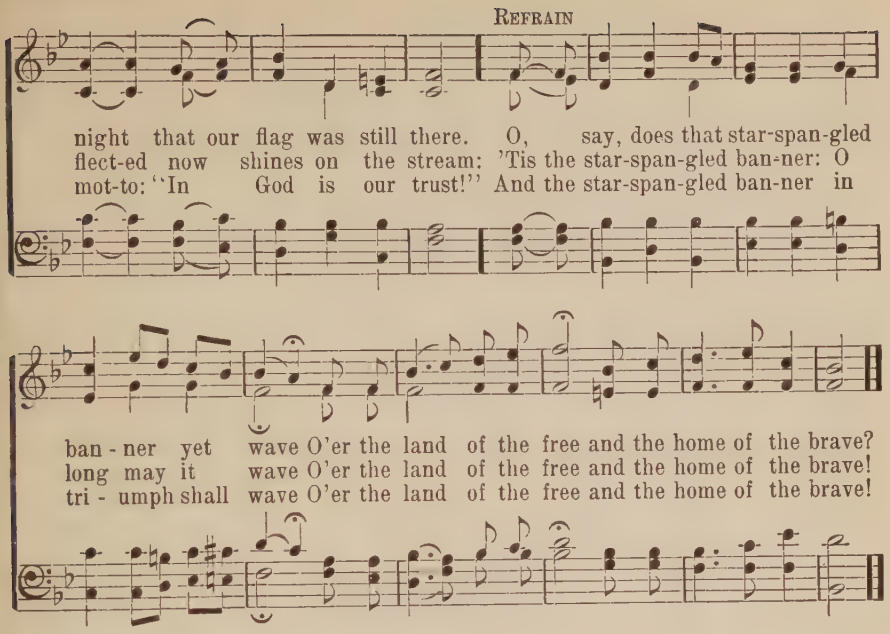
Used by permission

National

192 O SAY, CAN YOU SEE

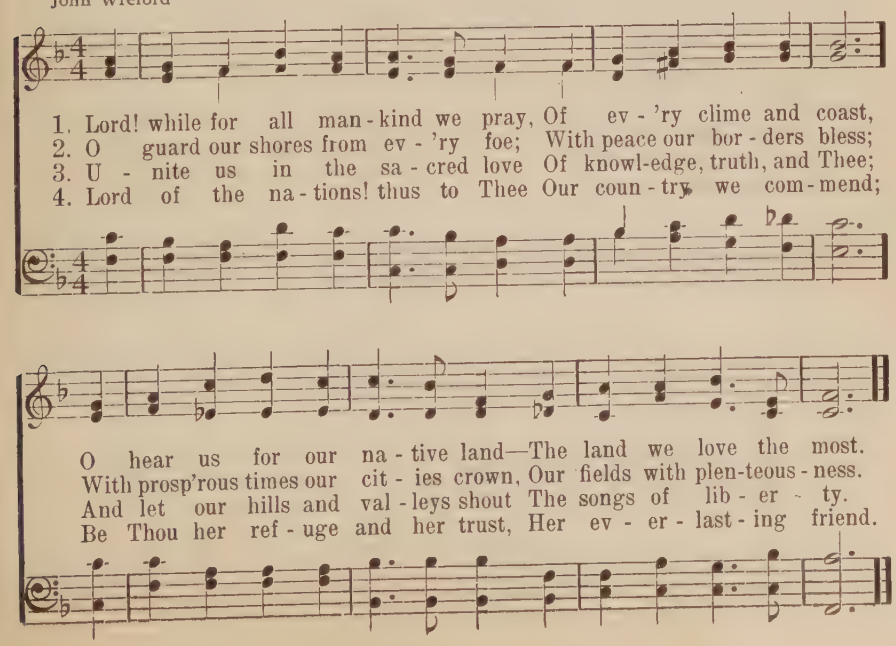
Francis Scott Key — John Stafford Smith


1. O say, can you see, by the dawn's ear-ly light, What so proud-ly we
2. On the shore, dimly seen thro' the mists of the deep, Where the foe's haughty
3. O thus be it ev - er when free-men shall stand Be - tween their loved
hailed at the twi-light's last gleaming? Whose broad stripes and bright stars, thro' the
host in dread si - lence re - pos - es, What is that which the breeze, o'er the
homes and the war's des - o - la - tion; Blest with vic - t'ry and peace, may the
per - il - ous fight, O'er the ramparts we watched were so gal-lant-ly stream-ing?
tow - er - ing steep, As it fit - ful - ly blows, half conceals, half dis-clos - es?
heav'n-rescued land Praise the Pow'r that has made and preserved us a na - tion!
And the rock-ets' red glare, the bombs burst-ing in air, Gave proof thro' the
Now it catch-es the gleam of the morn-ing's first beam, In full glo - ry re-
Then con - quer we must, when our cause it is just; And this be our


Refrain
night that our flag was still there. O, say, does that star-span-gled
flect-ed now shines on the stream: 'Tis the star-span-gled ban-ner: O
mot-to: "In God is our trust!" And the star-span-gled ban-ner in
ban - ner yet wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave?
long may it wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!
tri - umph shall wave O'er the land of the free and the home of the brave!

193 LORD, WHILE FOR ALL MANKIND WE PRAY

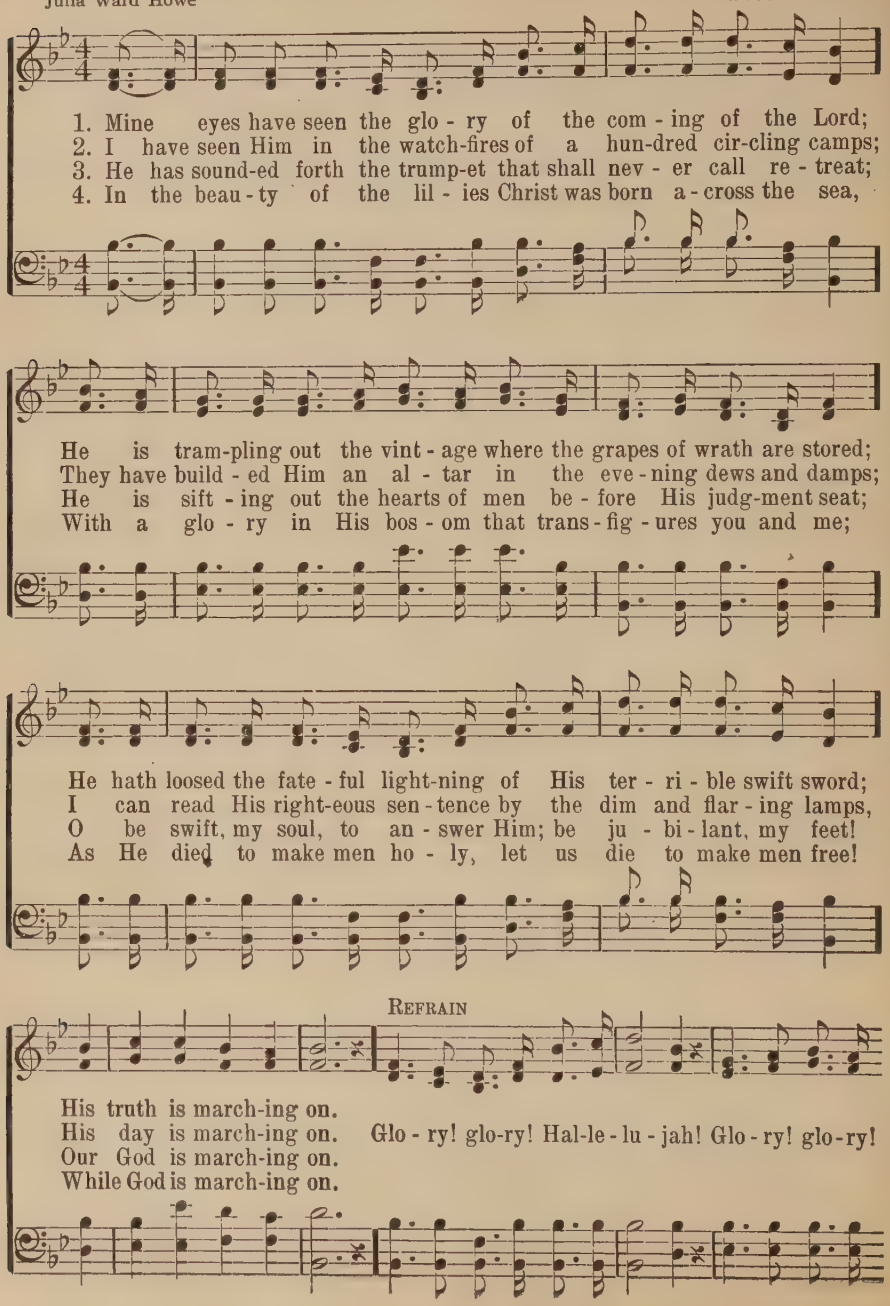
John Wreford — Arthur Cottman

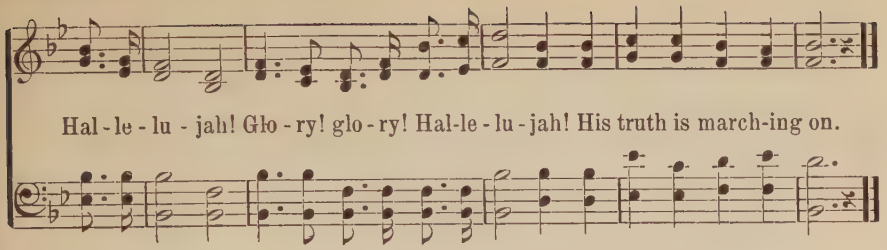

1. Lord! while for all man - kind we pray, Of ev - 'ry clime and coast,
2. O guard our shores from ev - 'ry foe; With peace our bor - ders bless;
3. U - nite us in the sa - cred love Of knowl-edge, truth, and Thee;
4. Lord of the na - tions! thus to Thee Our coun - try we com - mend;
O hear us for our na - tive land—The land we love the most.
With prosp'rous times our cit - ies crown, Our fields with plen-teous - ness.
And let our hills and val - leys shout The songs of lib - er - ty.
Be Thou her ref - uge and her trust, Her ev - er - last - ing friend.

194 MINE EYES HAVE SEEN THE GLORY

Julia Ward Howe

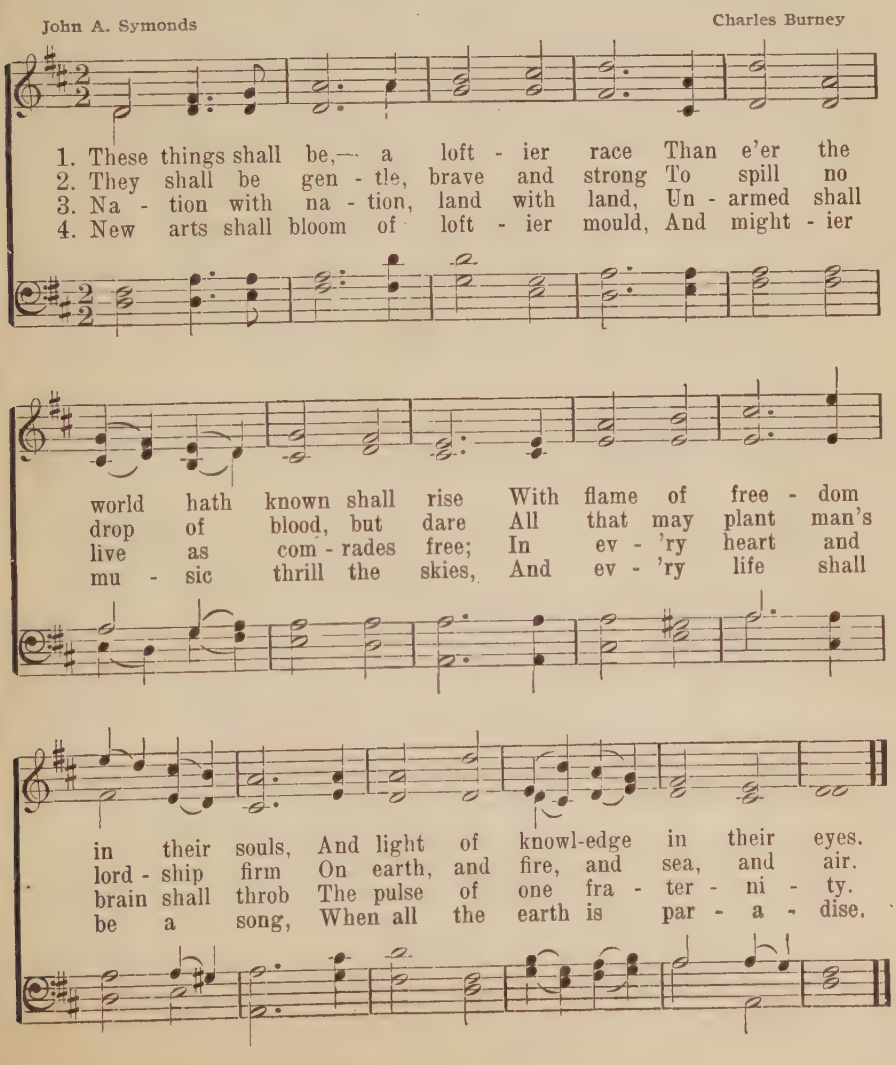
William Steffe


1. Mine eyes have seen the glo - ry of the com - ing of the Lord;
2. I have seen Him in the watch-fires of a hun-dred cir-cling camps;
3. He has sound-ed forth the trump-et that shall nev - er call re - treat;
4. In the beau - ty of the lil - ies Christ was born a - cross the sea,
He is tram-pling out the vint - age where the grapes of wrath are stored;
They have build - ed Him an al - tar in the eve - ning dews and damps;
He is sift - ing out the hearts of men be - fore His judg-ment seat;
With a glo - ry in His bos - om that trans - fig - ures you and me;
He hath loosed the fate - ful light-ning of His ter - ri - ble swift sword;
I can read His right-eous sen - tence by the dim and flar - ing lamps,
O be swift, my soul, to an - swer Him; be ju - bi - lant, my feet!
As He died to make men ho - ly, let us die to make men free!
Refrain
His truth is march-ing on.
His day is march-ing on.
Our God is march-ing on.
While God is march-ing on.
Glo - ry! glo-ry! Hal-le - lu - jah! Glo - ry! glo-ry!



195 THESE THINGS SHALL BE,—A LOFTIER RACE

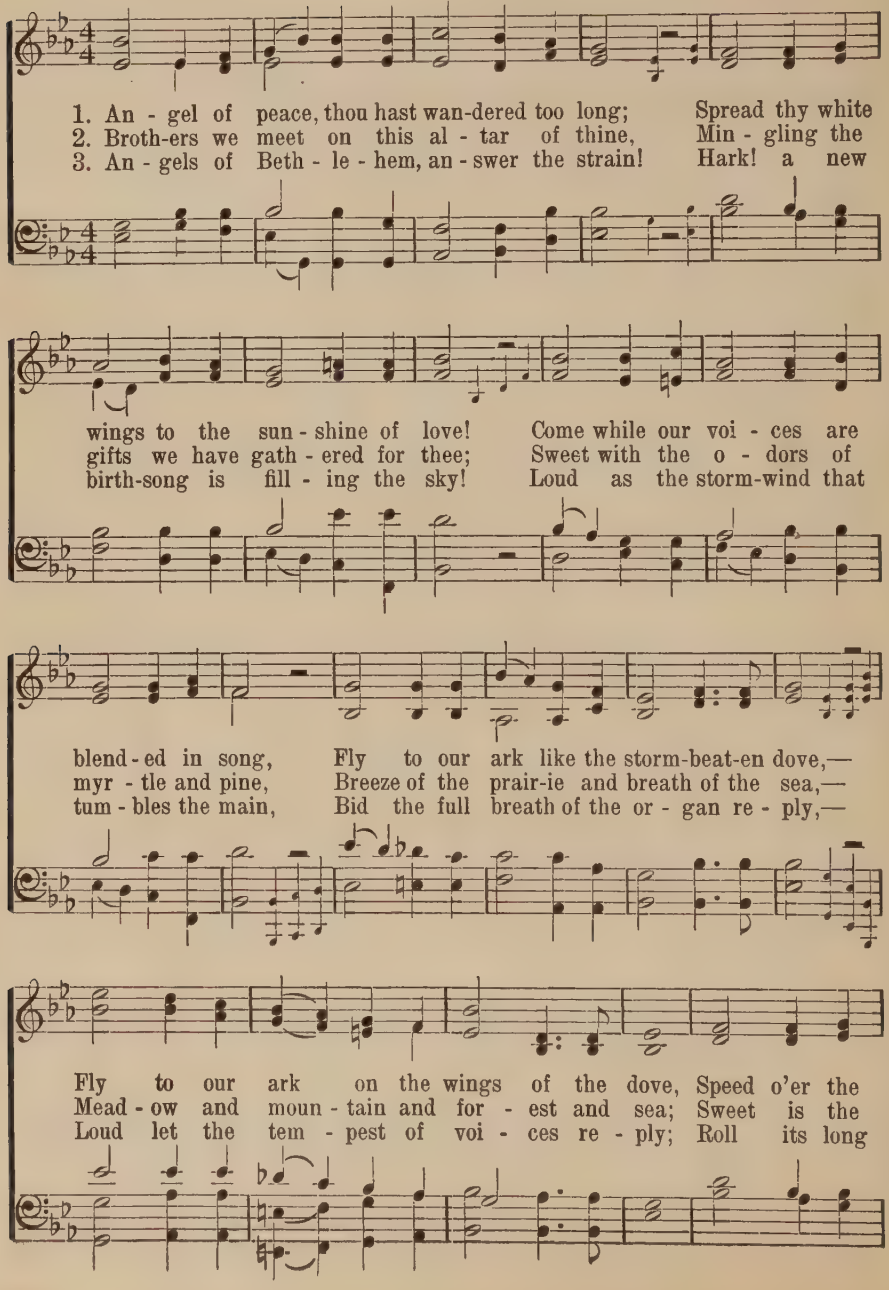
John A. Symonds — Charles Burney

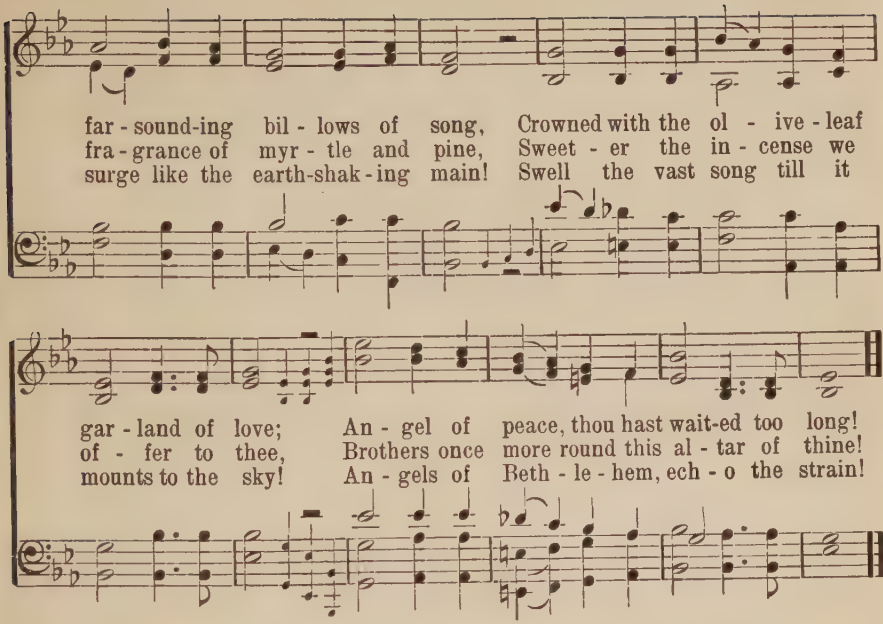

1. These things shall be,— a loft - ier race Than e'er the
2. They shall be gen - tle, brave and strong To spill no
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un - armed shall
4. New arts shall bloom of loft - ier mould, And might - ier
world hath known shall rise With flame of free - dom
drop of blood, but dare All that may plant man's
live as com - rades free; In ev - 'ry heart and
mu - sic thrill the skies, And ev - 'ry life shall
in their souls, And light of knowl-edge in their eyes.
lord - ship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise.

196 ANGEL OF PEACE

Oliver Wendell Holmes

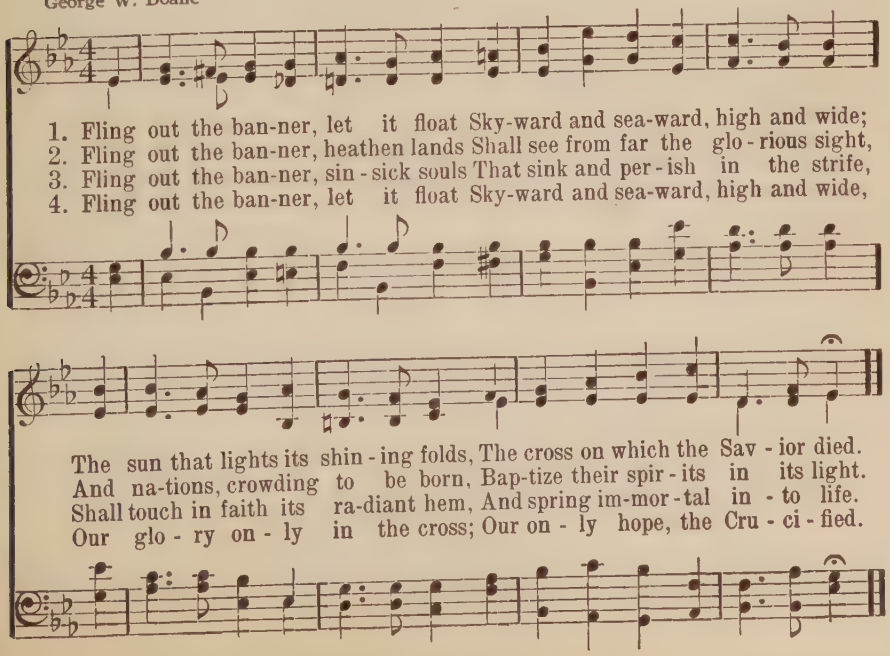
Matthias Keller


1. An - gel of peace, thou hast wan-dered too long; Spread thy white
2. Broth-ers we meet on this al - tar of thine, Min - gling the
3. An - gels of Beth - le - hem, an - swer the strain! Hark! a new
wings to the sun - shine of love! Come while our voi - ces are
gifts we have gath - ered for thee; Sweet with the o - dors of
birth-song is fill - ing the sky! Loud as the storm-wind that
blend - ed in song, Fly to our ark like the storm-beat-en dove,—
myr - tle and pine, Breeze of the prair-ie and breath of the sea,—
tum - bles the main, Bid the full breath of the or - gan re - ply,—
Fly to our ark on the wings of the dove, Speed o'er the
Mead - ow and moun - tain and for - est and sea; Sweet is the
Loud let the tem - pest of voi - ces re - ply; Roll its long


far - sound-ing bil - lows of song, Crowned with the ol - ive - leaf
fra - grance of myr - tle and pine, Sweet - er the in - cense we
surge like the earth-shak - ing main! Swell the vast song till it
gar - land of love; An - gel of peace, thou hast wait-ed too long!
of - fer to thee, Brothers once more round this al - tar of thine!
mounts to the sky! An - gels of Beth - le - hem, ech - o the strain!

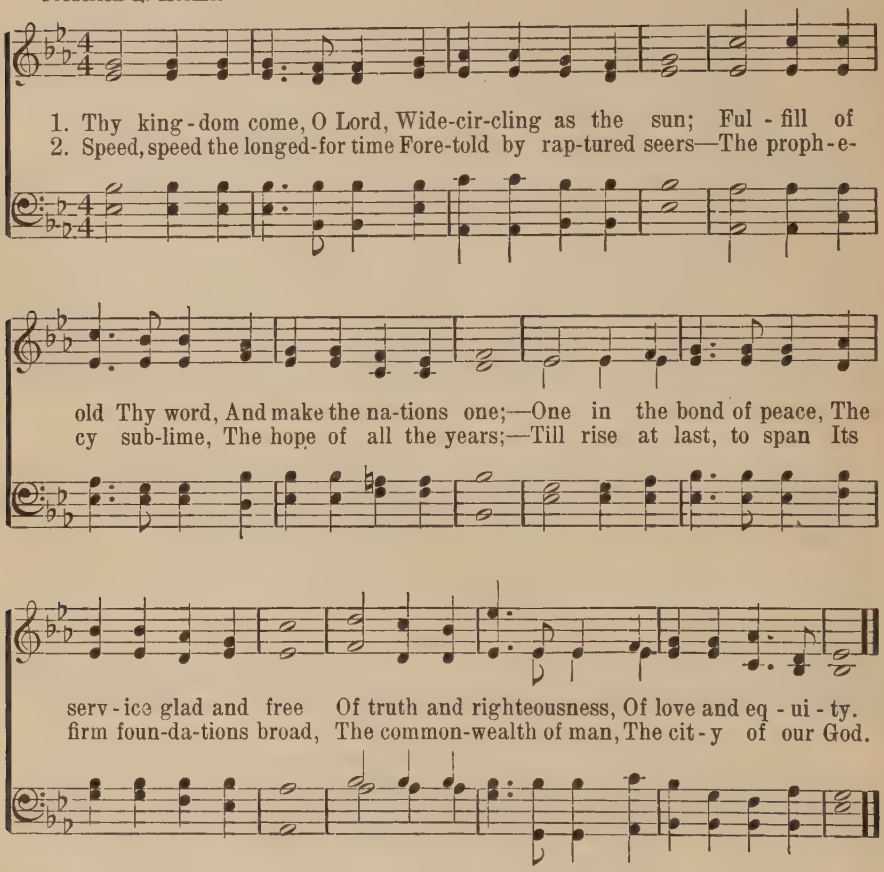
197 FLING OUT THE BANNER, LET IT FLOAT

George W. Doane — John B. Calkin


1. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the ban-ner, heathen lands Shall see from far the glo - rious sight,
3. Fling out the ban-ner, sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the ban-ner, let it float Sky-ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
The sun that lights its shin - ing folds, The cross on which the Sav - ior died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir - its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor - tal in - to life.
Our glo - ry on - ly in the cross; Our on - ly hope, the Cru - ci - fied.

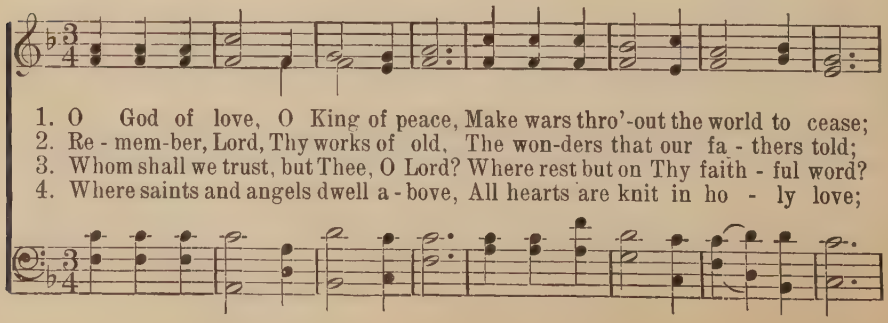
198 THY KINGDOM COME, O LORD

Frederick L. Hosmer — Frederick C. Maker

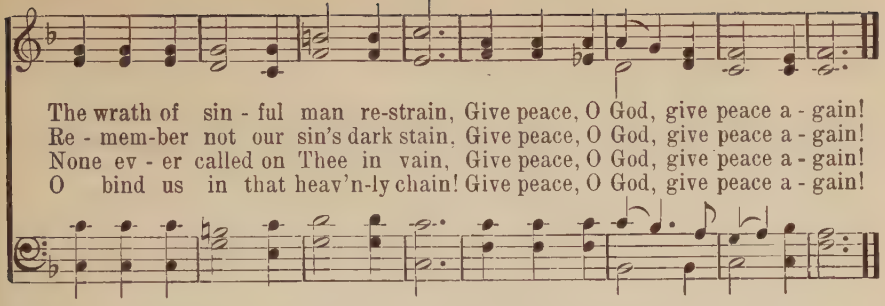

1. Thy king-dom come, O Lord, Wide-cir-cling as the sun; Ful-fill of
2. Speed, speed the longed-for time Fore-told by rap-tured seers—The proph-e-
old Thy word, And make the na-tions one;—One in the bond of peace, The
cy sub-lime, The hope of all the years;—Till rise at last, to span Its
serv-ice glad and free Of truth and righteousness, Of love and eq-ui-ty.
firm foun-da-tions broad, The common-wealth of man, The cit-y of our God.

199 O GOD OF LOVE, O KING OF PEACE

Henry W. Baker — Henry W. Baker

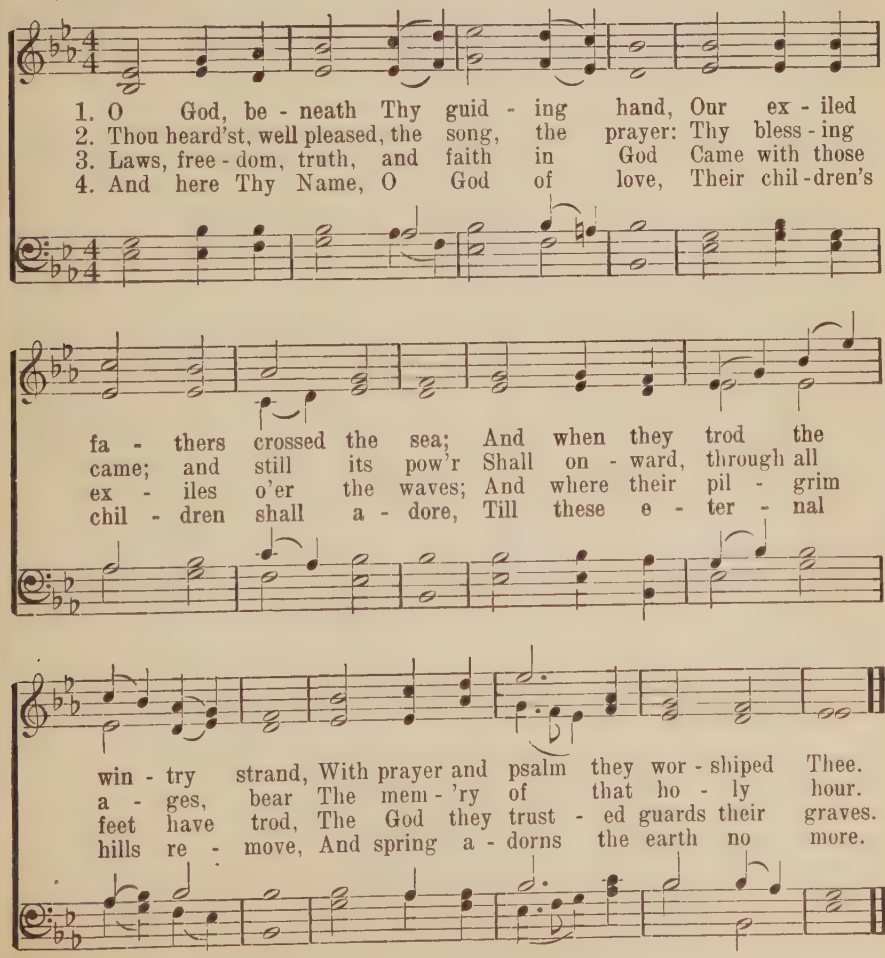

1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars thro'-out the world to cease;
2. Re-mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won-ders that our fa-thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust, but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith-ful word?
4. Where saints and angels dwell a-bove, All hearts are knit in ho-ly love;

National

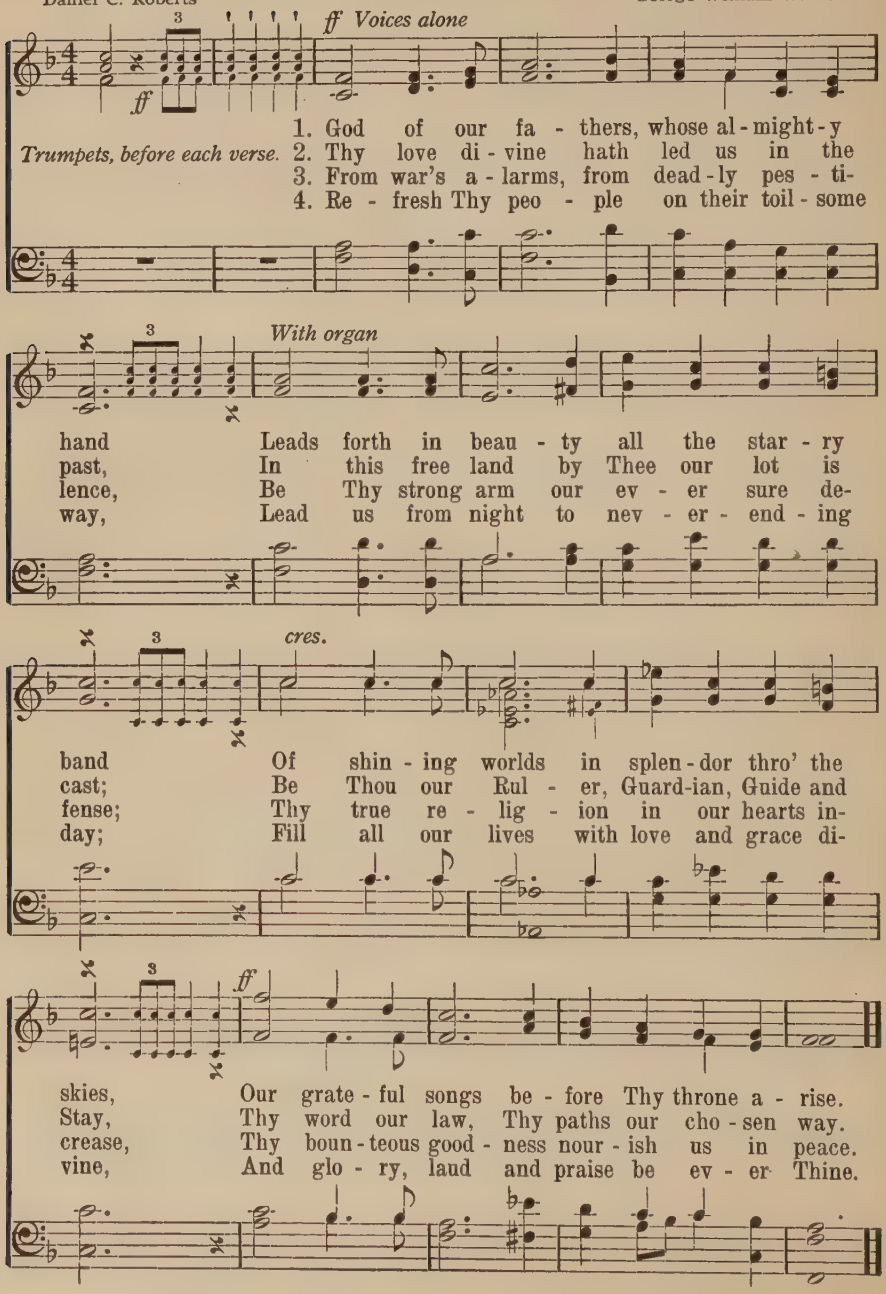

The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
Re - mem-ber not our sin's dark stain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
None ev - er called on Thee in vain, Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!
O bind us in that heav'n-ly chain! Give peace, O God, give peace a - gain!

200 O GOD, BENEATH THY GUIDING HAND

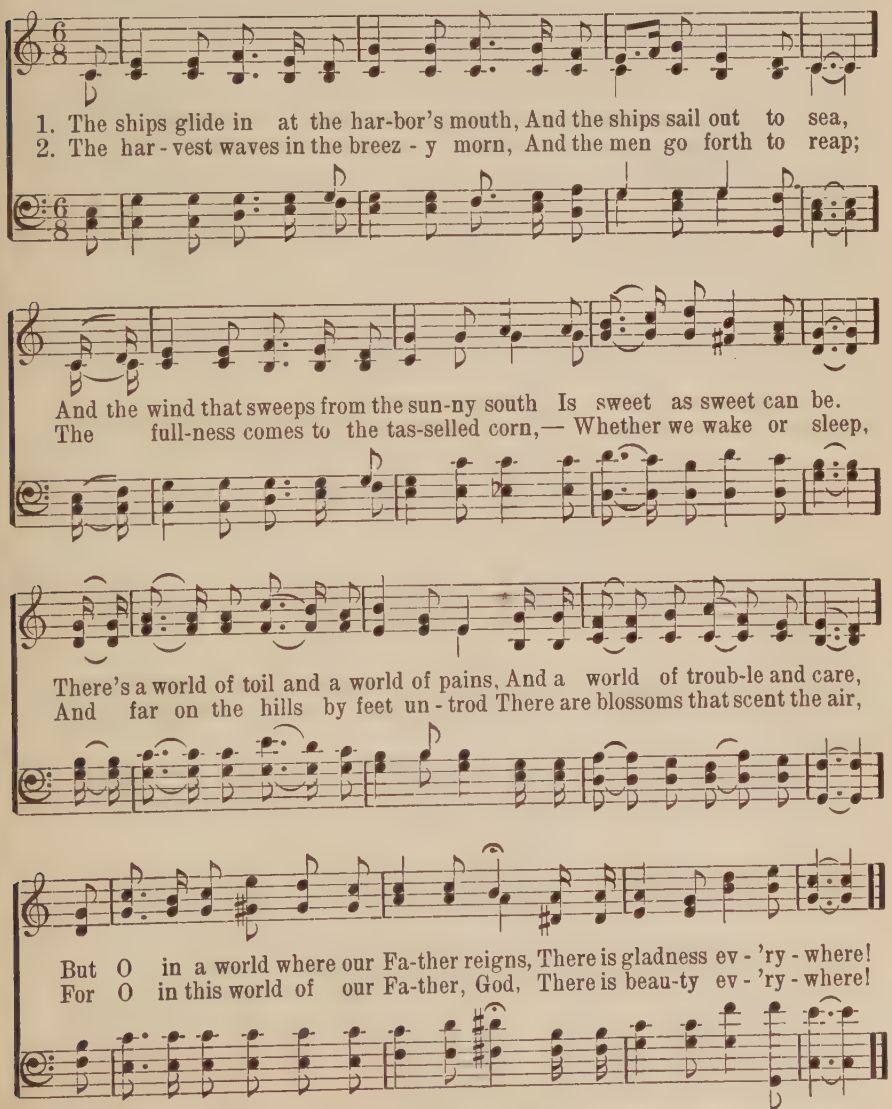
Leonard Bacon — John Hatton


1. O God, be - neath Thy guid - ing hand, Our ex - iled
2. Thou heard'st, well pleased, the song, the prayer: Thy bless - ing
3. Laws, free - dom, truth, and faith in God Came with those
4. And here Thy Name, O God of love, Their chil - dren's
fa - thers crossed the sea; And when they trod the
came; and still its pow'r Shall on - ward, through all
ex - iles o'er the waves; And where their pil - grim
chil - dren shall a - dore, Till these e - ter - nal
win - try strand, With prayer and psalm they wor - shiped Thee.
a - ges, bear The mem - 'ry of that ho - ly hour.
feet have trod, The God they trust - ed guards their graves.
hills re - move, And spring a - dorns the earth no more.

201 GOD OF OUR FATHERS

Daniel C. Roberts — George William Warren

ff Voices alone
ff
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
Trumpets, before each verse. 2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti-
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
With organ
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de-
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing
cres.
band Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor thro' the
cast; Be Thou our Rul - er, Guard-ian, Guide and
fense; Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in-
day; Fill all our lives with love and grace di-
ff
skies, Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Stay, Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
crease, Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
vine, And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine.

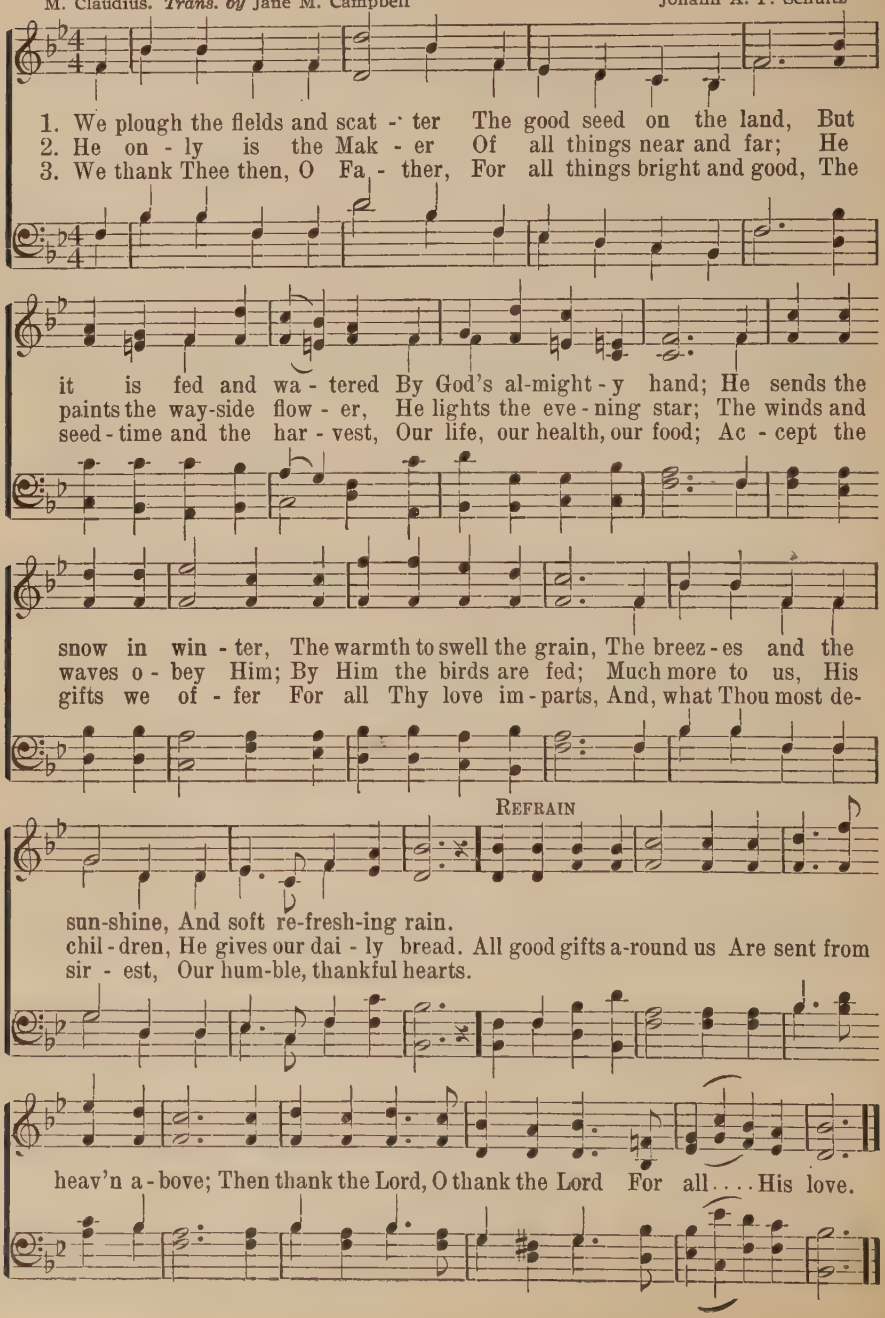
202 THE SHIPS GLIDE IN AT THE HARBOR'S MOUTH

Margaret Sangster — A. B. Ponsonby

1. The ships glide in at the har-bor's mouth, And the ships sail out to sea,
2. The har-vest waves in the breez-y morn, And the men go forth to reap;
And the wind that sweeps from the sun-ny south Is sweet as sweet can be.
The full-ness comes to the tas-selled corn,— Whether we wake or sleep,
There's a world of toil and a world of pains, And a world of troub-le and care,
And far on the hills by feet un-trod There are blossoms that scent the air,
But O in a world where our Fa-ther reigns, There is gladness ev-'ry-where!
For O in this world of our Fa-ther, God, There is beau-ty ev-'ry-where!

Words from "On the Road Home," Copyright, 1893, by Harper & Brothers. Used by permission
Music Copyright, 1913, by Congregational Sunday-School and Publishing Society. Used by permission

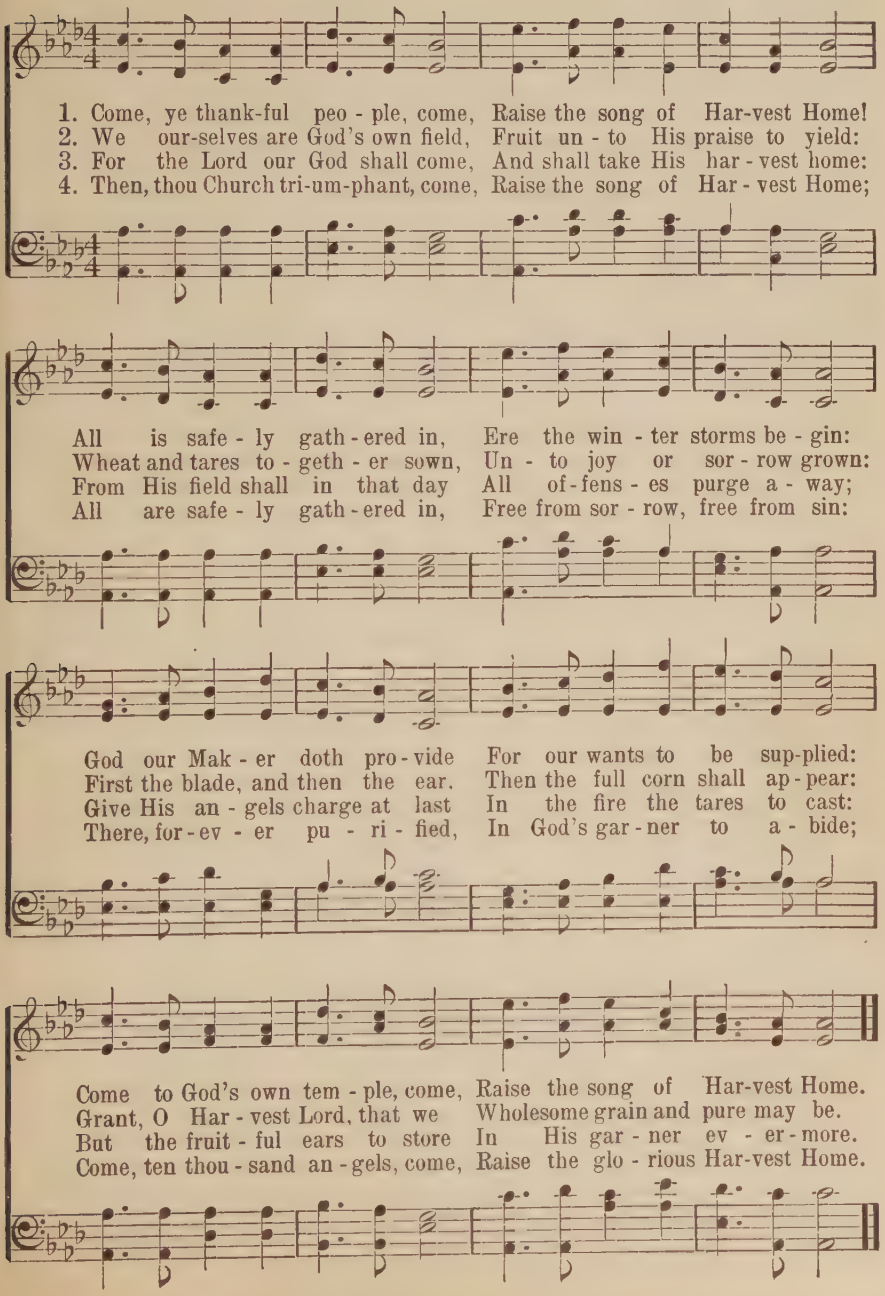
203 WE PLOUGH THE FIELDS

M. Claudius. *Trans. by* Jane M. Campbell — Johann A. P. Schultz


1. We plough the fields and scat - ter The good seed on the land, But
2. He on - ly is the Mak - er Of all things near and far; He
3. We thank Thee then, O Fa - ther, For all things bright and good, The
it is fed and wa - tered By God's al-might - y hand; He sends the
paints the way-side flow - er, He lights the eve - ning star; The winds and
seed - time and the har - vest, Our life, our health, our food; Ac - cept the
snow in win - ter, The warmth to swell the grain, The breez - es and the
waves o - bey Him; By Him the birds are fed; Much more to us, His
gifts we of - fer For all Thy love im - parts, And, what Thou most de-
REFRAIN
sun-shine, And soft re-fresh-ing rain.
chil - dren, He gives our dai - ly bread. All good gifts a-round us Are sent from
sir - est, Our hum-ble, thankful hearts.
heav'n a - bove; Then thank the Lord, O thank the Lord For all . . . . His love.

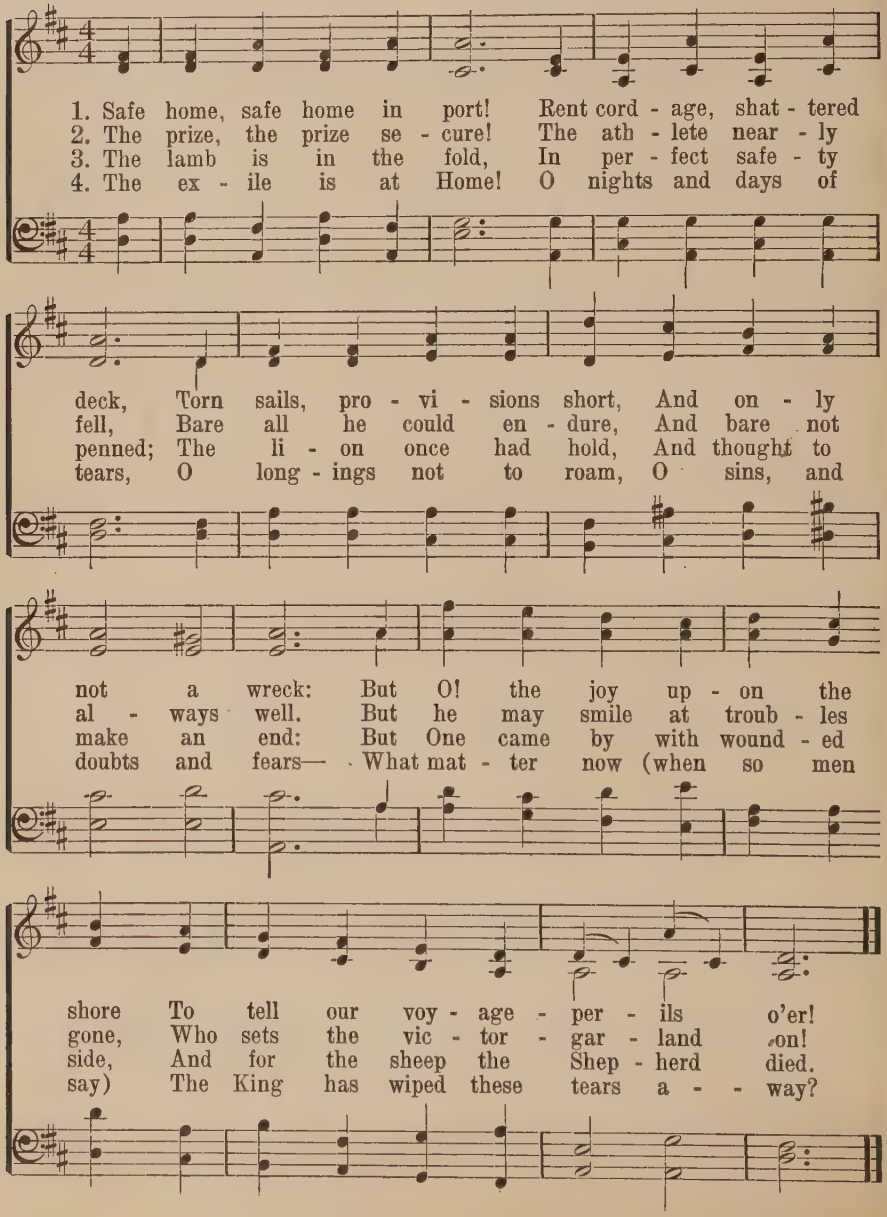
204 COME, YE THANKFUL PEOPLE, COME

Henry Alford — *Arr. by* George Kingsley


1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home!
2. We our-selves are God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield:
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home:
4. Then, thou Church tri-um-phant, come, Raise the song of Har - vest Home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin:
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of-fens - es purge a - way;
All are safe - ly gath - ered in, Free from sor - row, free from sin:
God our Mak - er doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup-plied:
First the blade, and then the ear. Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast:
There, for - ev - er pu - ri - fied, In God's gar - ner to a - bide;
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of Har-vest Home.
Grant, O Har - vest Lord, that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, ten thou - sand an - gels, come, Raise the glo - rious Har-vest Home.

205 SAFE HOME, SAFE HOME IN PORT!

St. Joseph of the Studium
Tr. by Rev. John Mason Neale

Sir Arthur Seymour Sullivan

1. Safe home, safe home in port! Rent cord - age, shat - tered
2. The prize, the prize se - cure! The ath - lete near - ly
3. The lamb is in the fold, In per - fect safe - ty
4. The ex - ile is at Home! O nights and days of
deck, Torn sails, pro - vi - sions short, And on - ly
fell, Bare all he could en - dure, And bare not
penned; The li - on once had hold, And thought to
tears, O long - ings not to roam, O sins, and
not a wreck: But O! the joy up - on the
al - ways well. But he may smile at troub - les
make an end: But One came by with wound - ed
doubts and fears— What mat - ter now (when so men
shore To tell our voy - age - per - ils o'er!
gone, Who sets the vic - tor - gar - land on!
side, And for the sheep the Shep - herd died.
say) The King has wiped these tears a - way?

206 SAFE IN THE ARMS OF JESUS

Fanny J. Crosby — W. H. Doane

1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;

REF.—Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,

rit. FINE.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp-ta - tions, Sin can-not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.

There by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.

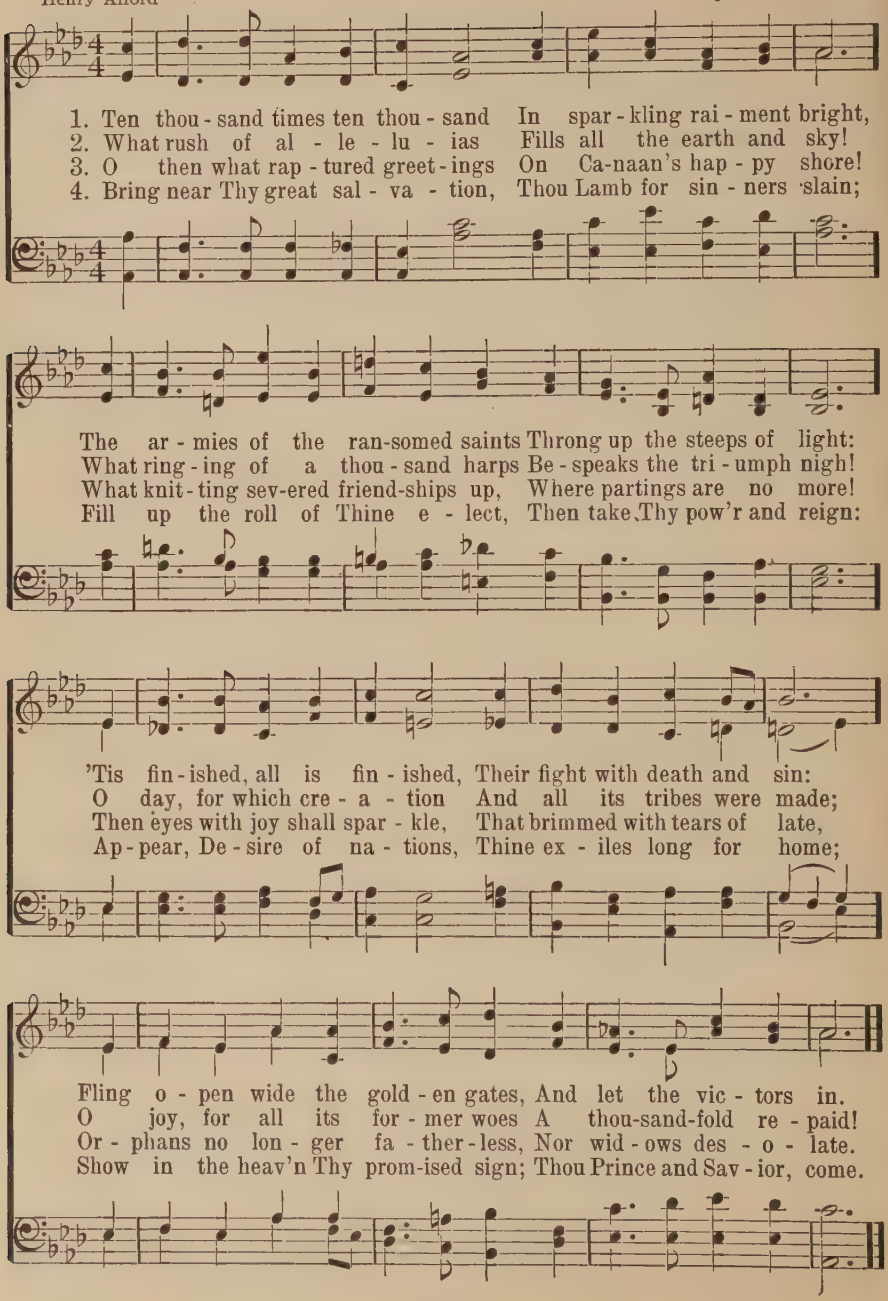
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;

D. C. for Refrain

O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the jas - per sea.....
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.....
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore....

207 TEN THOUSAND TIMES TEN THOUSAND

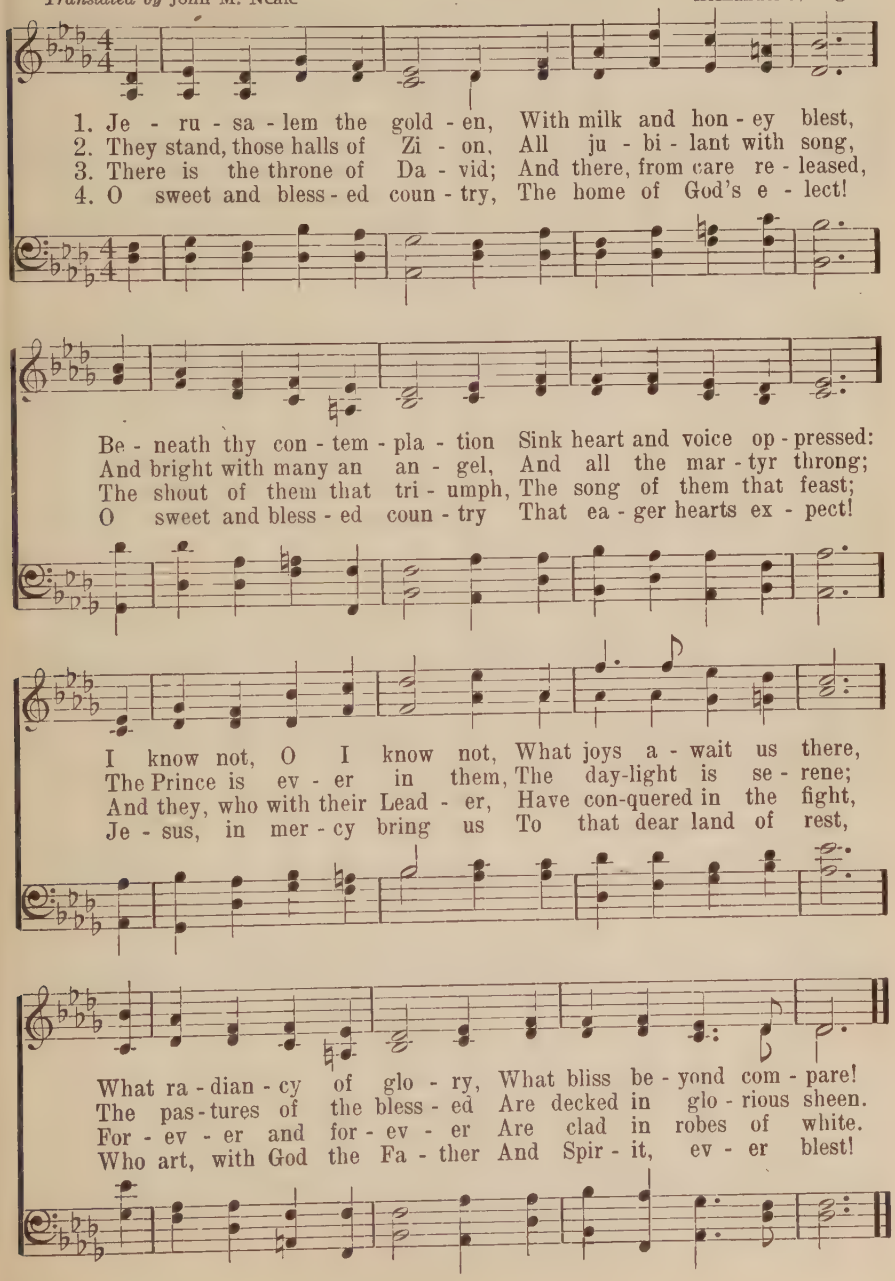
Henry Alford — John B. Dykes


1. Ten thou - sand times ten thou - sand In spar - kling rai - ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap - tured greet - ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore!
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran-somed saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring - ing of a thou - sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit - ting sev-ered friend-ships up, Where partings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r and reign:
'Tis fin - ished, all is fin - ished, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spar - kle, That brimmed with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions, Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold - en gates, And let the vic - tors in.
O joy, for all its for - mer woes A thou-sand-fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon - ger fa - ther - less, Nor wid - ows des - o - late.
Show in the heav'n Thy prom-ised sign; Thou Prince and Sav - ior, come.

208 JERUSALEM THE GOLDEN

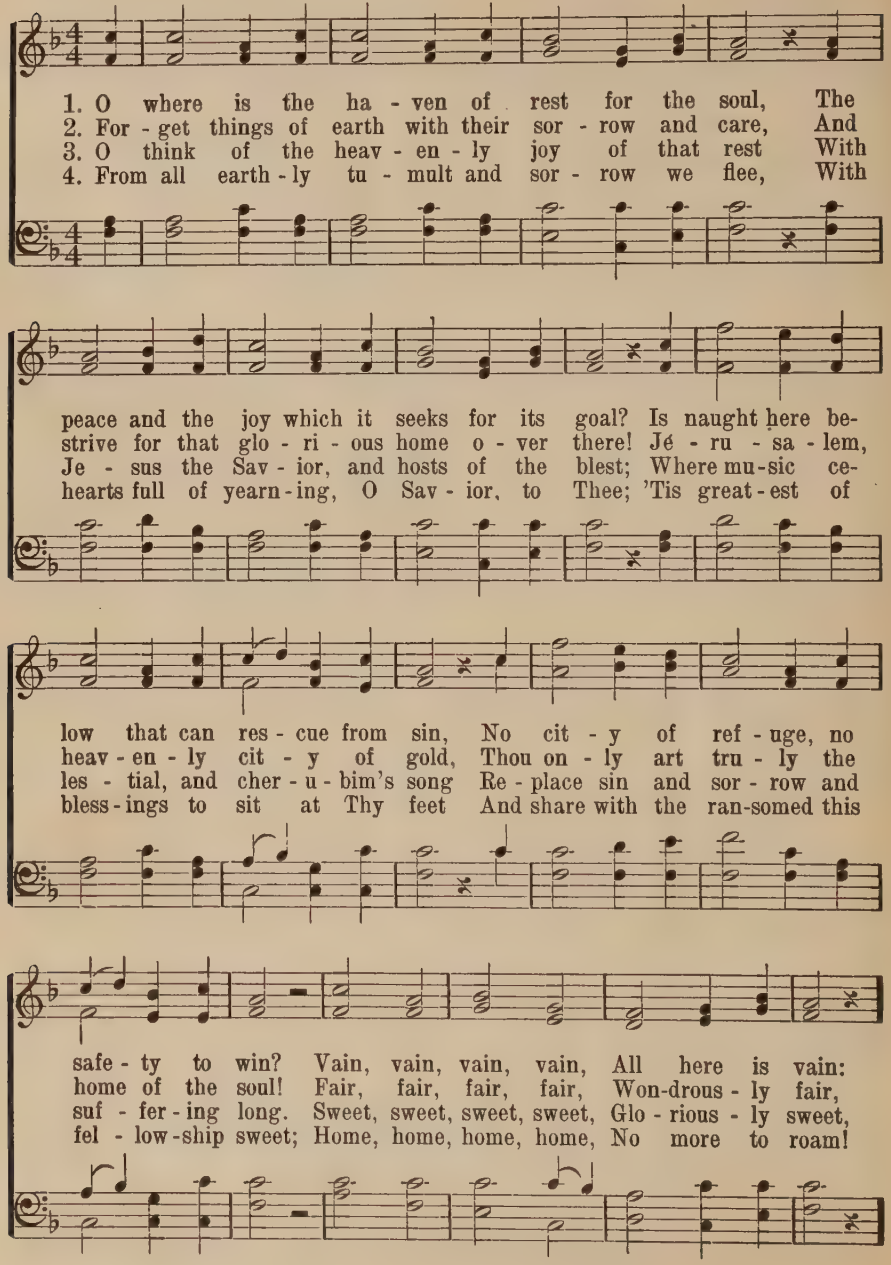
Bernard of Cluny
Translated by John M. Neale

Alexander Ewing

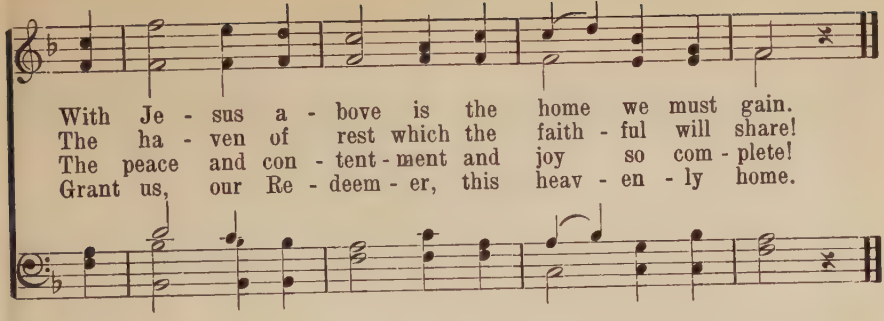

1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest,
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
4. O sweet and bless - ed coun - try, The home of God's e - lect!
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - pressed:
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng;
The shout of them that tri - umph, The song of them that feast;
O sweet and bless - ed coun - try That ea - ger hearts ex - pect!
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there,
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day-light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er, Have con-quered in the fight,
Je - sus, in mer - cy bring us To that dear land of rest,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare!
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For - ev - er and for - ev - er Are clad in robes of white.
Who art, with God the Fa - ther And Spir - it, ev - er blest!

209 O WHERE IS THE HAVEN OF REST?

Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

Old Melody

1. O where is the ha - ven of rest for the soul, The
2. For - get things of earth with their sor - row and care, And
3. O think of the heav - en - ly joy of that rest With
4. From all earth - ly tu - mult and sor - row we flee, With
peace and the joy which it seeks for its goal? Is naught here be-
strive for that glo - ri - ous home o - ver there! Jé - ru - sa - lem,
Je - sus the Sav - ior, and hosts of the blest; Where mu-sic ce-
hearts full of yearn-ing, O Sav - ior, to Thee; 'Tis great - est of
low that can res - cue from sin, No cit - y of ref - uge, no
heav - en - ly cit - y of gold, Thou on - ly art tru - ly the
les - tial, and cher - u - bim's song Re - place sin and sor - row and
bless-ings to sit at Thy feet And share with the ran-somed this
safe - ty to win? Vain, vain, vain, vain, All here is vain:
home of the soul! Fair, fair, fair, fair, Won-drous - ly fair,
suf - fer - ing long. Sweet, sweet, sweet, sweet, Glo - rious - ly sweet,
fel - low-ship sweet; Home, home, home, home, No more to roam!

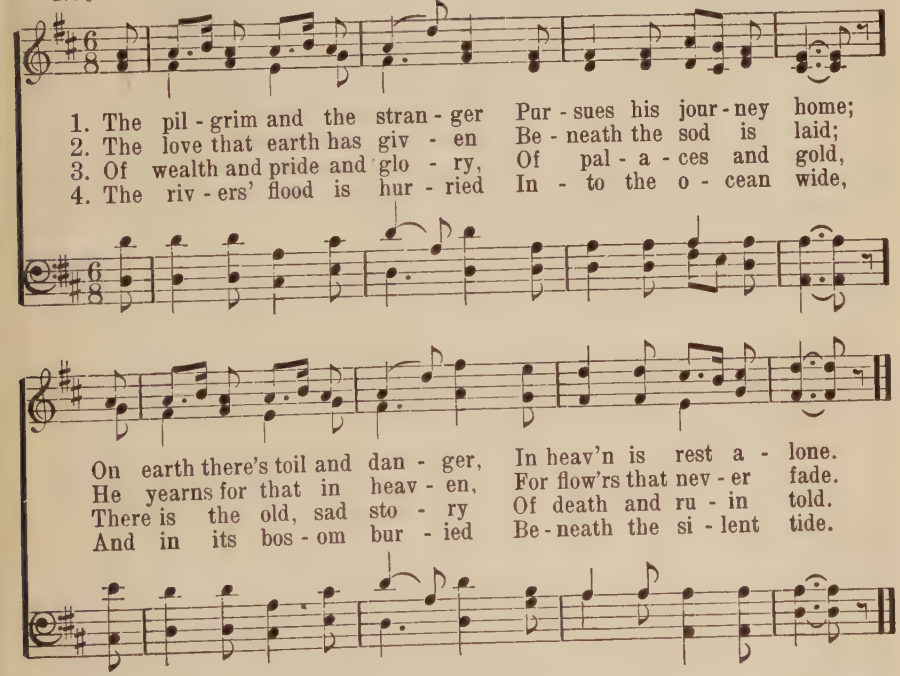
Words Copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House. Used by permission


With Je - sus a - bove is the home we must gain.
The ha - ven of rest which the faith - ful will share!
The peace and con - tent - ment and joy so com - plete!
Grant us, our Re - deem - er, this heav - en - ly home.

210 THE PILGRIM AND THE STRANGER

Chr. Barth
Tr. J. H. Horstmann

C. Beurle

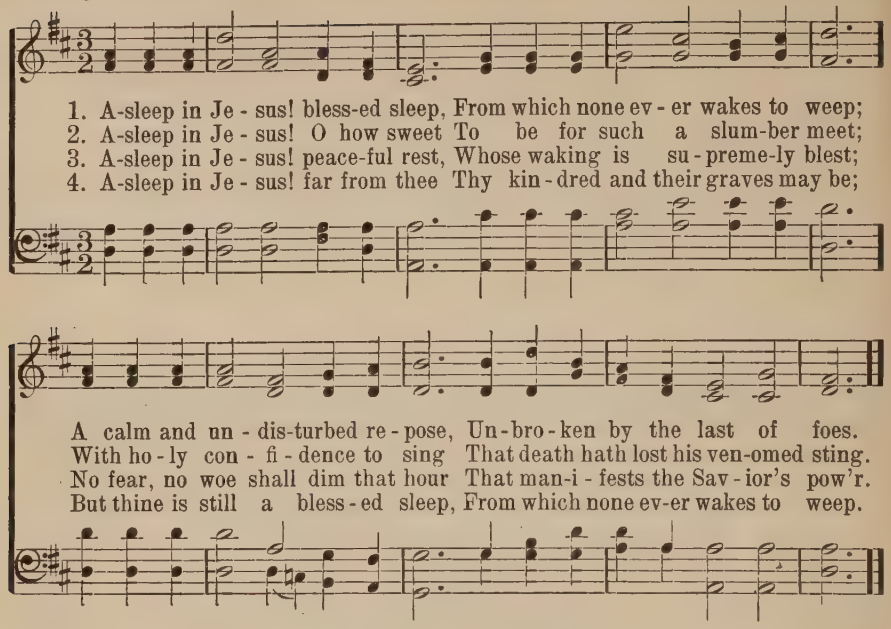

1. The pil - grim and the stran - ger Pur - sues his jour - ney home;
2. The love that earth has giv - en Be - neath the sod is laid;
3. Of wealth and pride and glo - ry, Of pal - a - ces and gold,
4. The riv - ers' flood is hur - ried In - to the o - cean wide,
On earth there's toil and dan - ger, In heav'n is rest a - lone.
He yearns for that in heav - en, For flow'rs that nev - er fade.
There is the old, sad sto - ry Of death and ru - in told.
And in its bos - om bur - ied Be - neath the si - lent tide.

5 'Tis thus the pilgrim yearneth
For God's own bliss and peace;
In life and joy eternal
His soul may be at ease.

6 And longing thus he wanders
Throughout this vale of tears,
To reach the home that's yonder
Where Christ, his life, appears.

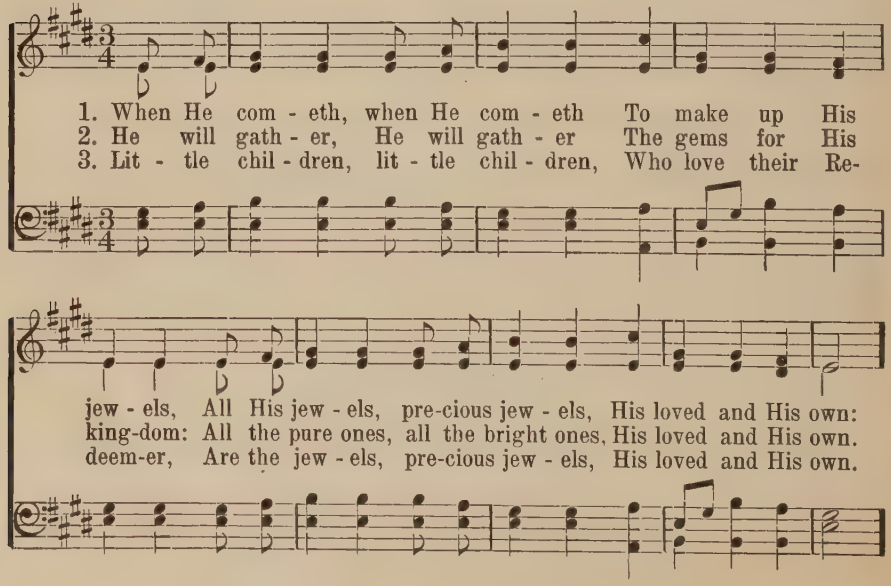
211 ASLEEP IN JESUS

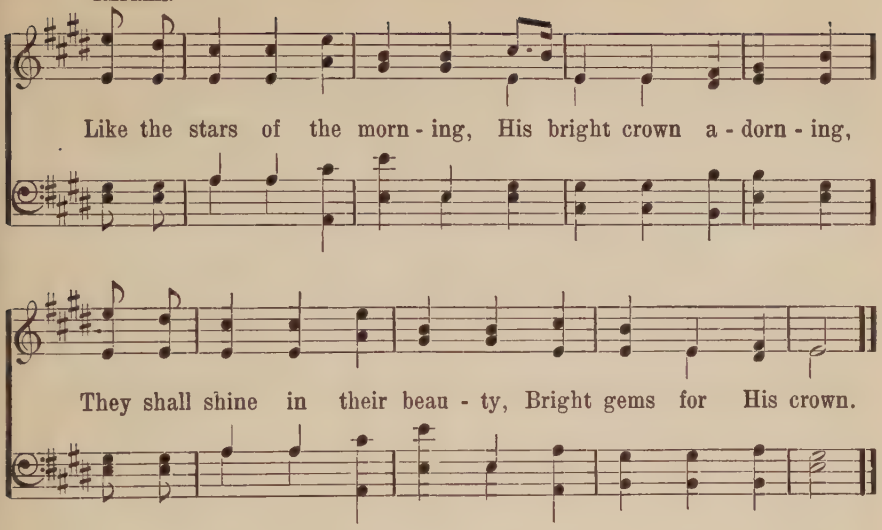
Margaret Mackay — William B. Bradbury


1. A-sleep in Je - sus! bless-ed sleep, From which none ev - er wakes to weep;
2. A-sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
3. A-sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose waking is su - preme-ly blest;
4. A-sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin - dred and their graves may be;
A calm and un - dis-turbed re - pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost his ven-omed sting.
No fear, no woe shall dim that hour That man-i - fests the Sav - ior's pow'r.
But thine is still a bless - ed sleep, From which none ev-er wakes to weep.

212 WHEN HE COMETH

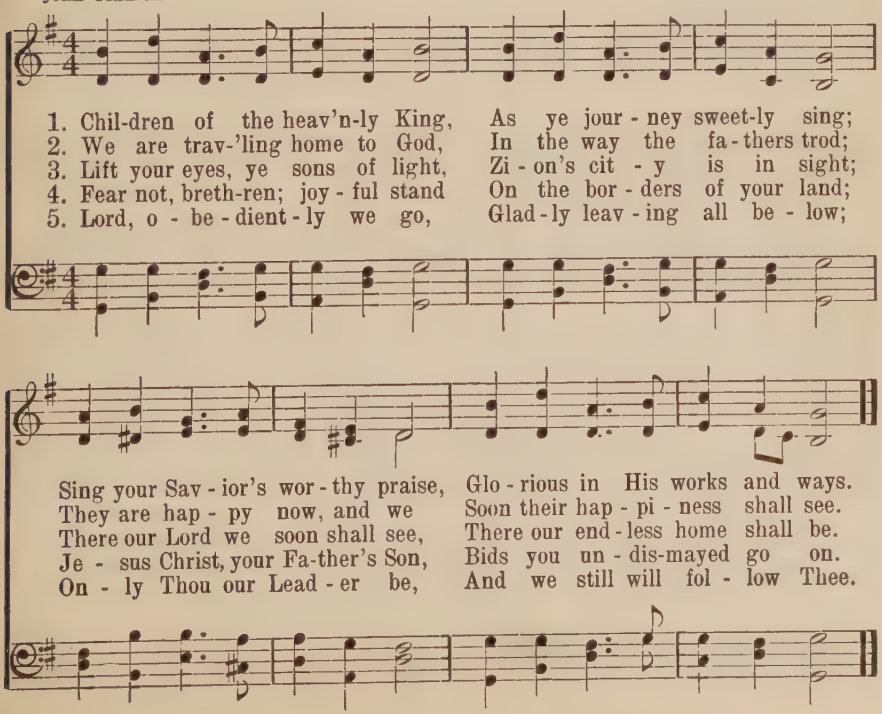
Rev. W. O. Cushing — George Frederick Root


1. When He com - eth, when He com - eth To make up His
2. He will gath - er, He will gath - er The gems for His
3. Lit - tle chil - dren, lit - tle chil - dren, Who love their Re-
jew - els, All His jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own:
king-dom: All the pure ones, all the bright ones, His loved and His own.
deem-er, Are the jew - els, pre-cious jew - els, His loved and His own.

REFRAIN

213 CHILDREN OF THE HEAVENLY KING

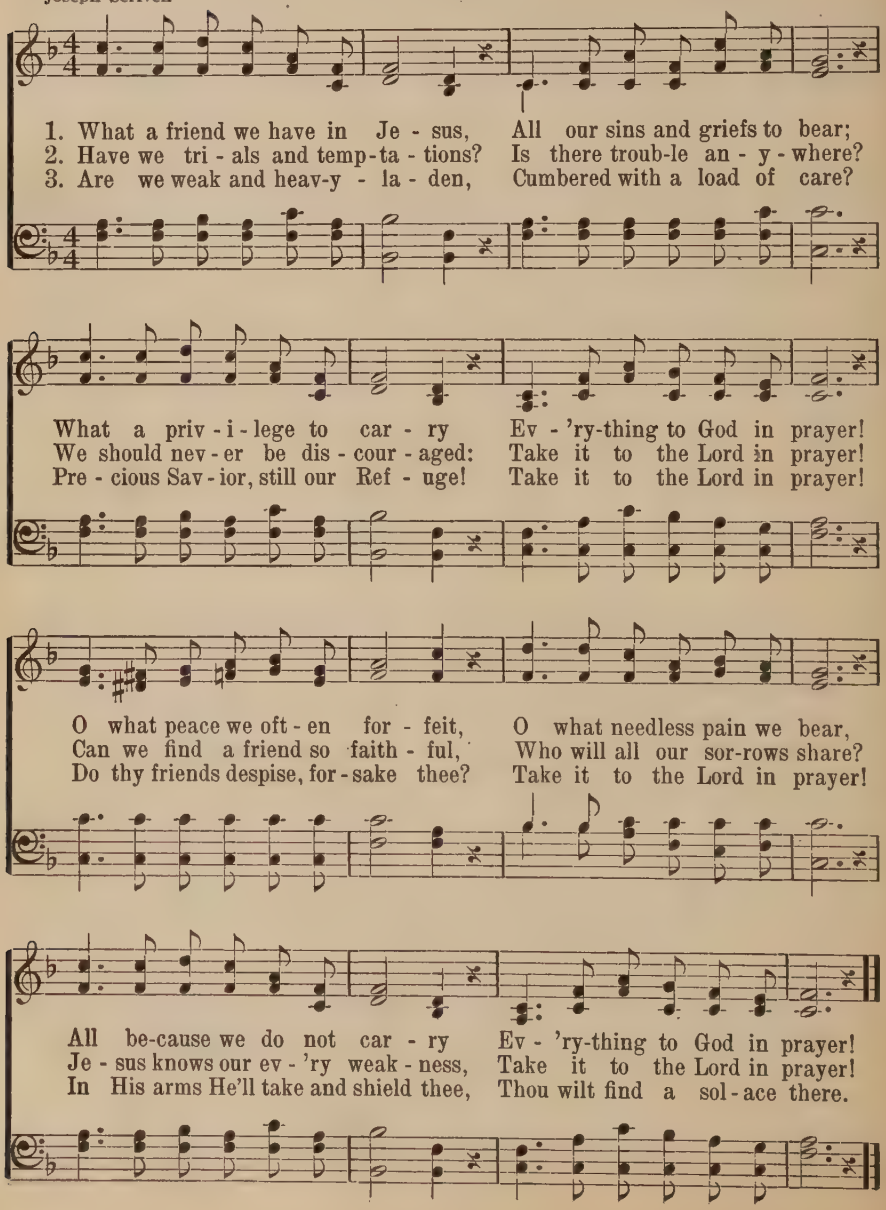
John Cennick

Arr. from Ignaz J. Pleyel

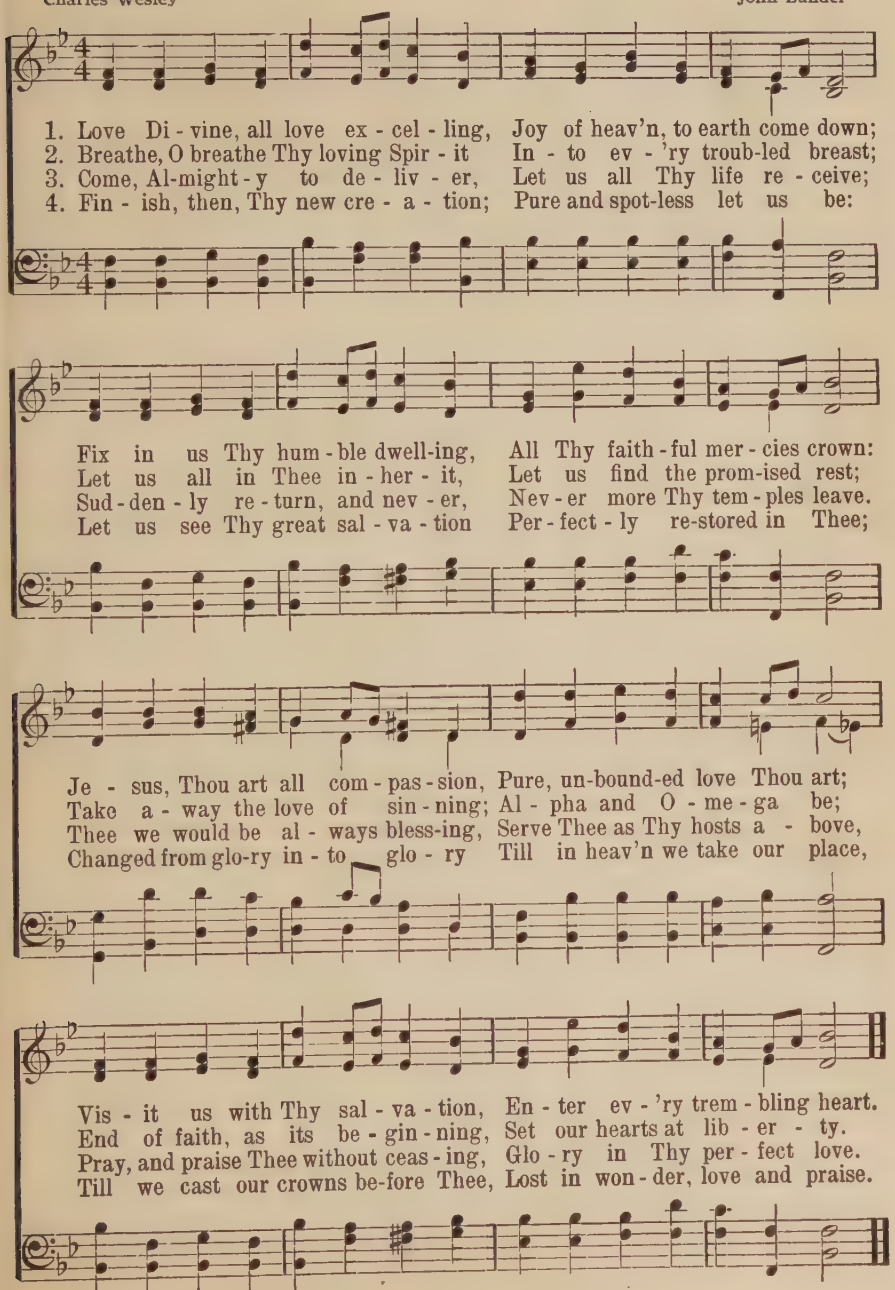

1. Chil-dren of the heav'n-ly King, As ye jour - ney sweet-ly sing;
2. We are trav-'ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod;
3. Lift your eyes, ye sons of light, Zi - on's cit - y is in sight;
4. Fear not, breth-ren; joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;
Sing your Sav - ior's wor - thy praise, Glo - rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There our Lord we soon shall see, There our end - less home shall be.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa-ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee.

Prayer and Aspiration

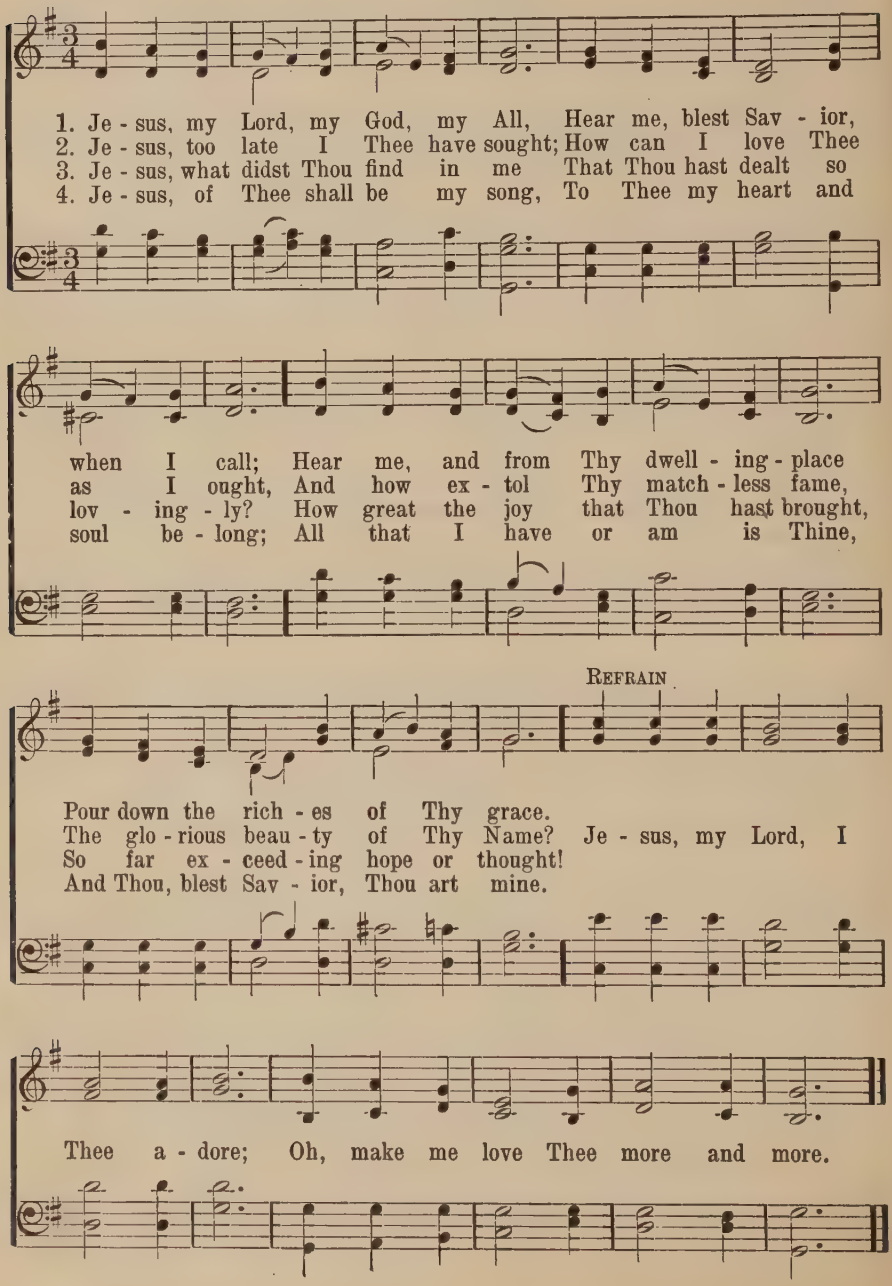
214 WHAT A FRIEND WE HAVE IN JESUS

Joseph Scriven — Charles C. Converse

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri - als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y - where?
3. Are we weak and heav-y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
We should nev - er be dis - cour - aged: Take it to the Lord in prayer!
Pre - cious Sav - ior, still our Ref - uge! Take it to the Lord in prayer!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what needless pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends despise, for - sake thee? Take it to the Lord in prayer!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in prayer!
Je - sus knows our ev - 'ry weak - ness, Take it to the Lord in prayer!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol - ace there.

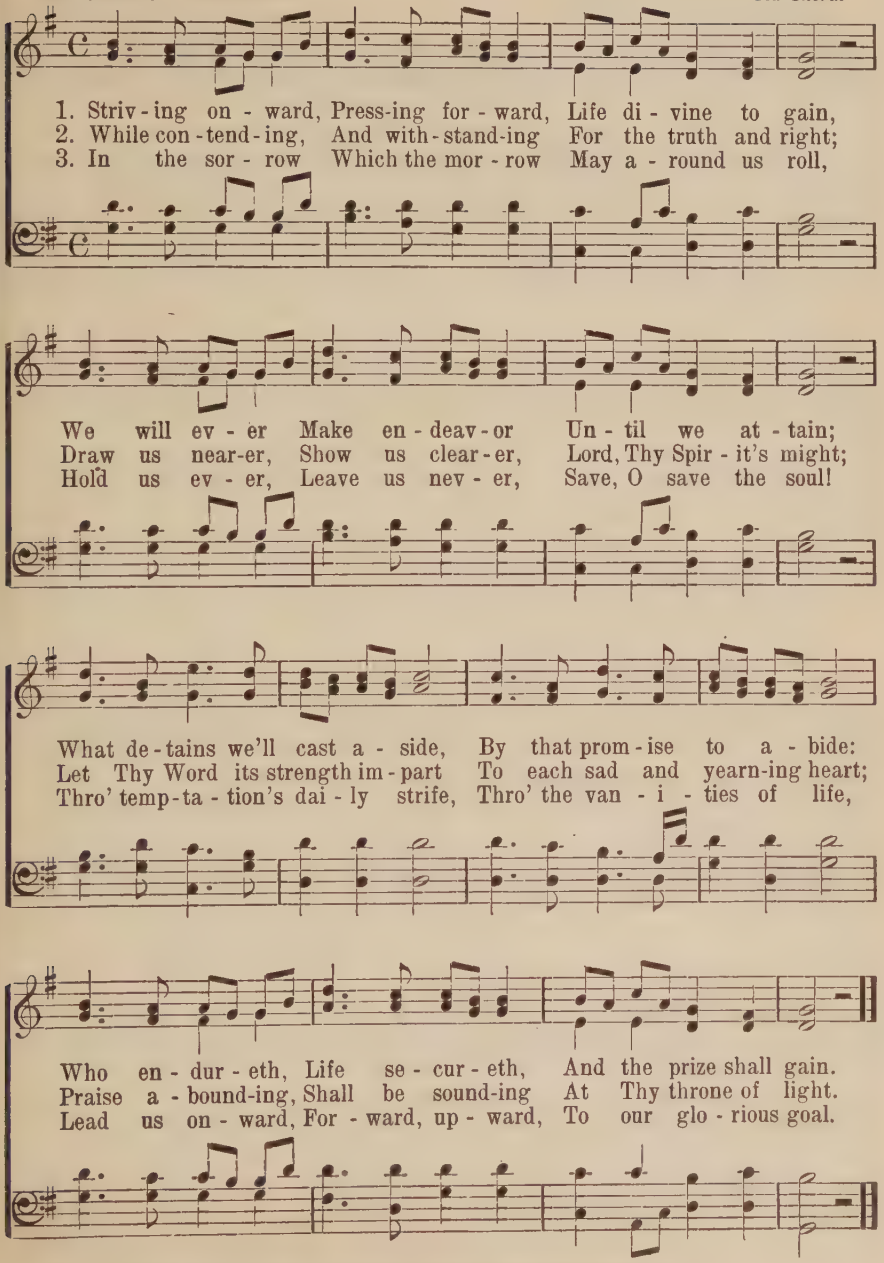
215 LOVE DIVINE, ALL LOVE EXCELLING

Charles Wesley — John Zundel

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cel - ling, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy loving Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub-led breast;
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot-less let us be:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith - ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom-ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re-stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless-ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Changed from glo-ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trem - bling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee without ceas - ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won - der, love and praise.

216 JESUS, MY LORD, MY GOD, MY ALL

Rev. Henry Augustine Collins — *English*

1. Je - sus, my Lord, my God, my All, Hear me, blest Sav - ior,
2. Je - sus, too late I Thee have sought; How can I love Thee
3. Je - sus, what didst Thou find in me That Thou hast dealt so
4. Je - sus, of Thee shall be my song, To Thee my heart and
when I call; Hear me, and from Thy dwell - ing - place
as I ought, And how ex - tol Thy match - less fame,
lov - ing - ly? How great the joy that Thou hast brought,
soul be - long; All that I have or am is Thine,
Refrain
Pour down the rich - es of Thy grace.
The glo - rious beau - ty of Thy Name? Je - sus, my Lord, I
So far ex - ceed - ing hope or thought!
And Thou, blest Sav - ior, Thou art mine.
Thee a - dore; Oh, make me love Thee more and more.

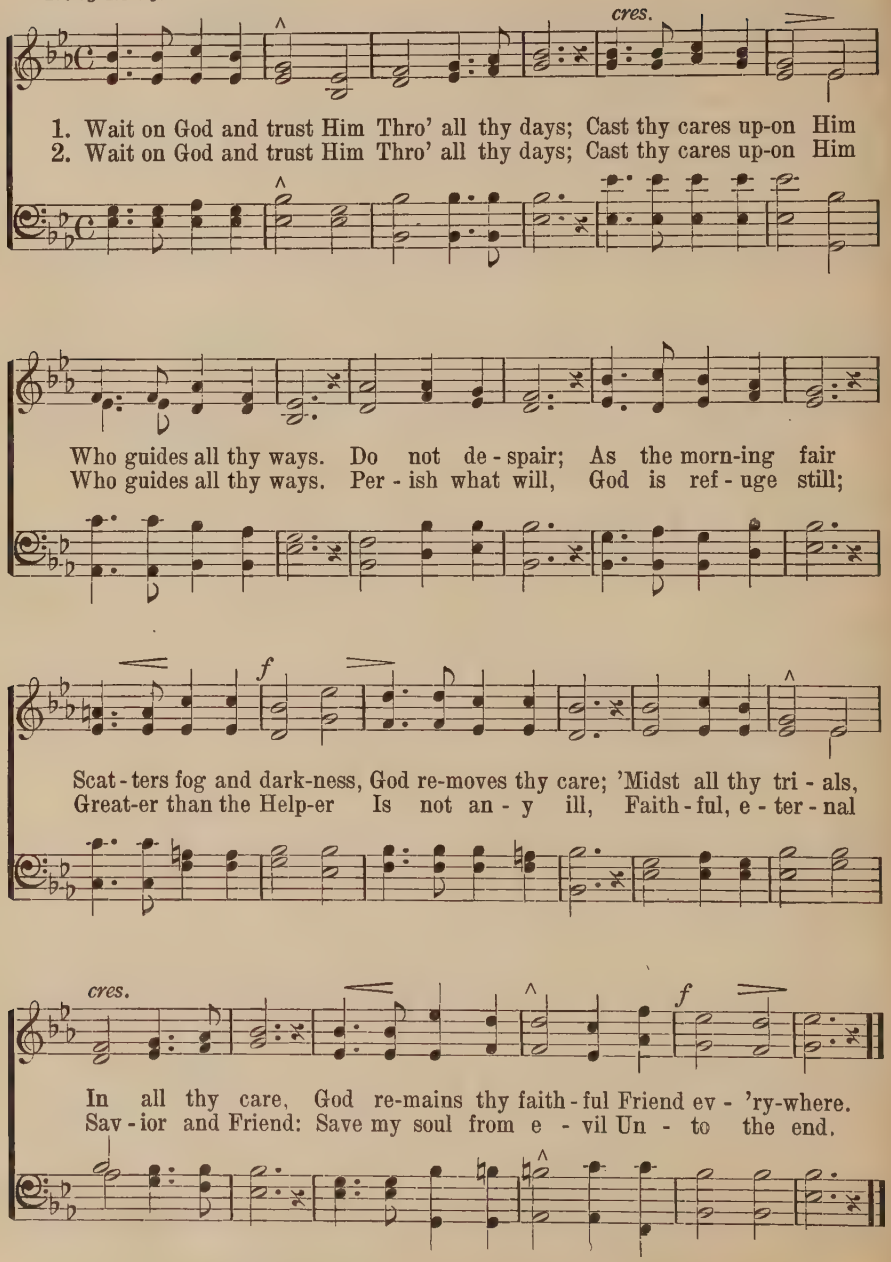
217 STRIVING ONWARD

Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann — *Old Choral*

1. Striv - ing on - ward, Press-ing for - ward, Life di - vine to gain,
2. While con - tend - ing, And with - stand-ing For the truth and right;
3. In the sor - row Which the mor - row May a - round us roll,
We will ev - er Make en - deav - or Un - til we at - tain;
Draw us near-er, Show us clear - er, Lord, Thy Spir - it's might;
Hold us ev - er, Leave us nev - er, Save, O save the soul!
What de - tains we'll cast a - side, By that prom - ise to a - bide:
Let Thy Word its strength im - part To each sad and yearn-ing heart;
Thro' temp-ta - tion's dai - ly strife, Thro' the van - i - ties of life,
Who en - dur - eth, Life se - cur - eth, And the prize shall gain.
Praise a - bound-ing, Shall be sound-ing At Thy throne of light.
Lead us on - ward, For - ward, up - ward, To our glo - rious goal.

Words Copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House. Used by permission

218 WAIT ON GOD

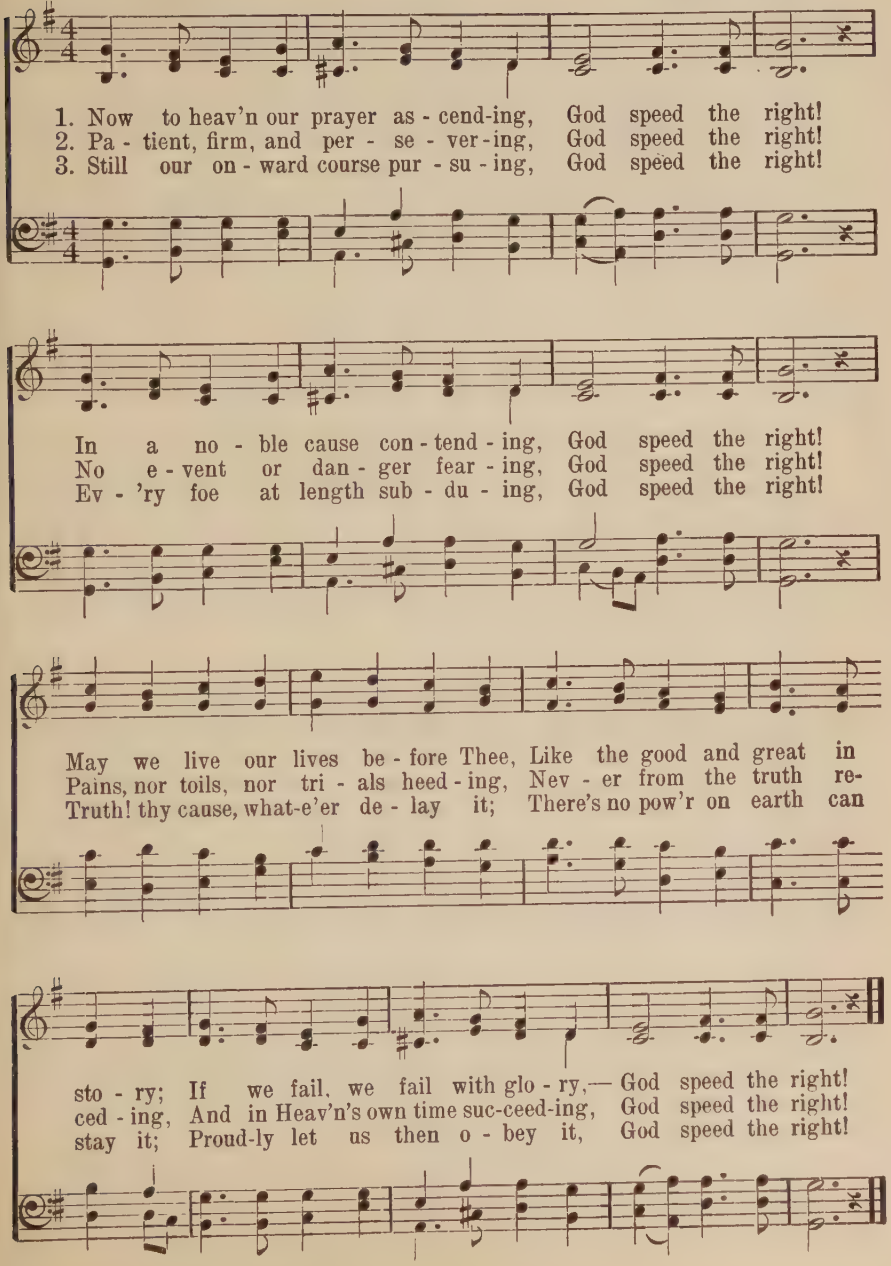
Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

C. Malan

cres.
1. Wait on God and trust Him Thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him
2. Wait on God and trust Him Thro' all thy days; Cast thy cares up-on Him
Who guides all thy ways. Do not de - spair; As the morn-ing fair
Who guides all thy ways. Per - ish what will, God is ref - uge still;
f
Scat - ters fog and dark-ness, God re-moves thy care; 'Midst all thy tri - als,
Great-er than the Help-er Is not an - y ill, Faith - ful, e - ter - nal
cres.
f
In all thy care, God re-mains thy faith - ful Friend ev - 'ry-where.
Sav - ior and Friend: Save my soul from e - vil Un - to the end.

Words Copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House. Used by permission

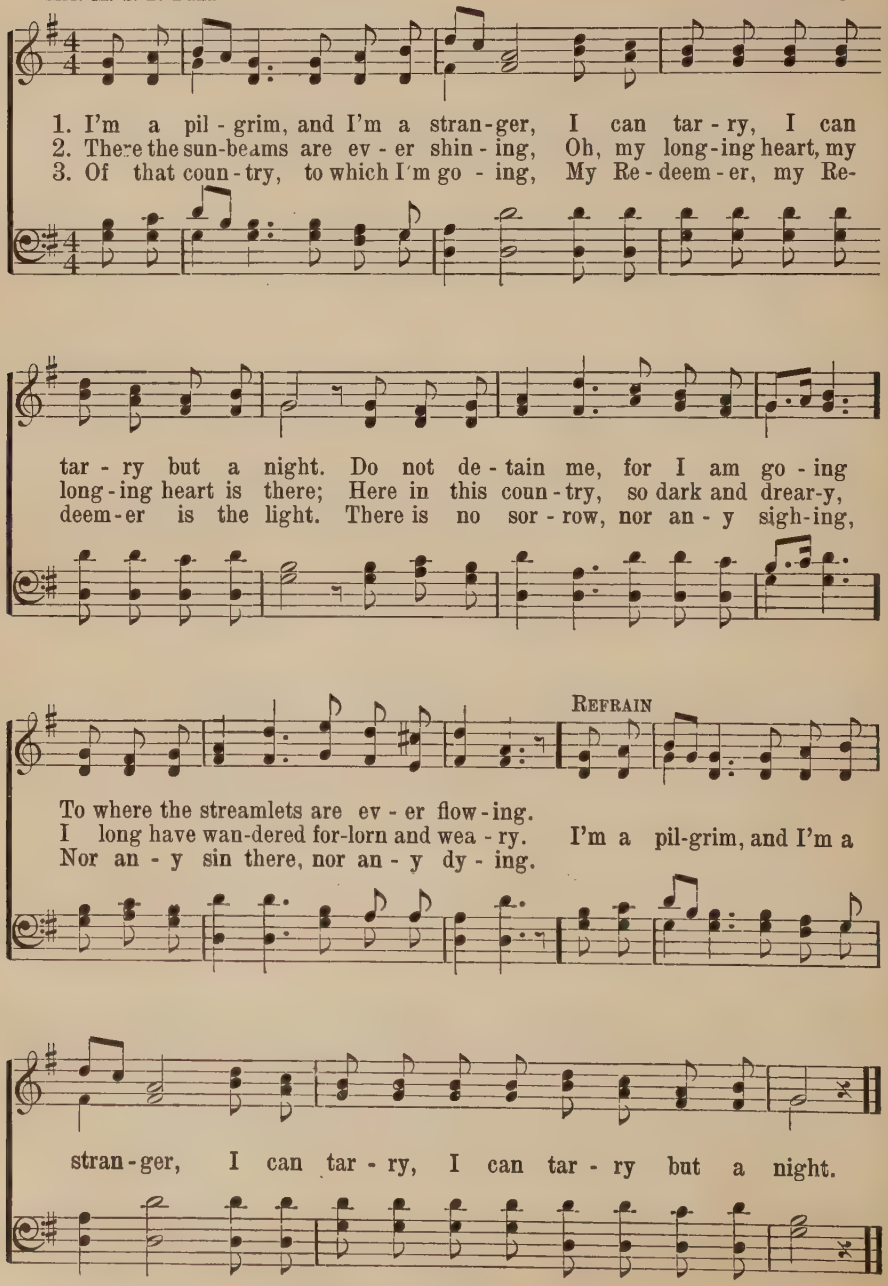
219 NOW TO HEAVEN OUR PRAYER ASCENDING

William E. Hickson

Welsh Traditional
Harmonized by L. O. Emerson

1. Now to heav'n our prayer as - cend-ing, God speed the right!
2. Pa - tient, firm, and per - se - ver-ing, God speed the right!
3. Still our on - ward course pur - su - ing, God speed the right!
In a no - ble cause con - tend - ing, God speed the right!
No e - vent or dan - ger fear - ing, God speed the right!
Ev - 'ry foe at length sub - du - ing, God speed the right!
May we live our lives be - fore Thee, Like the good and great in
Pains, nor toils, nor tri - als heed - ing, Nev - er from the truth re-
Truth! thy cause, what-e'er de - lay it; There's no pow'r on earth can
sto - ry; If we fail, we fail with glo - ry,— God speed the right!
ced - ing, And in Heav'n's own time suc-ceed-ing, God speed the right!
stay it; Proud-ly let us then o - bey it, God speed the right!

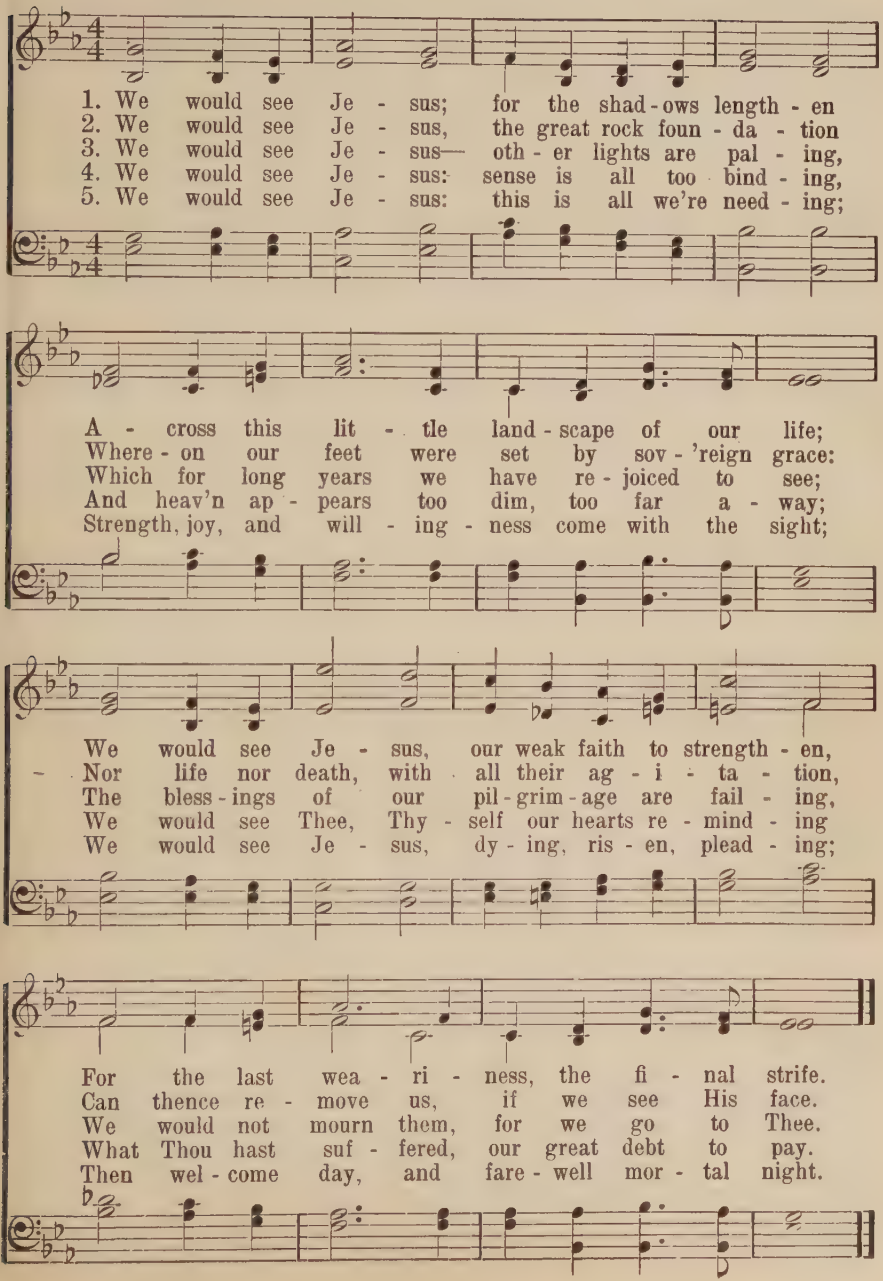
220 I'M A PILGRIM, AND I'M A STRANGER

Mrs. M. S. B. Dana — *Italian Melody*

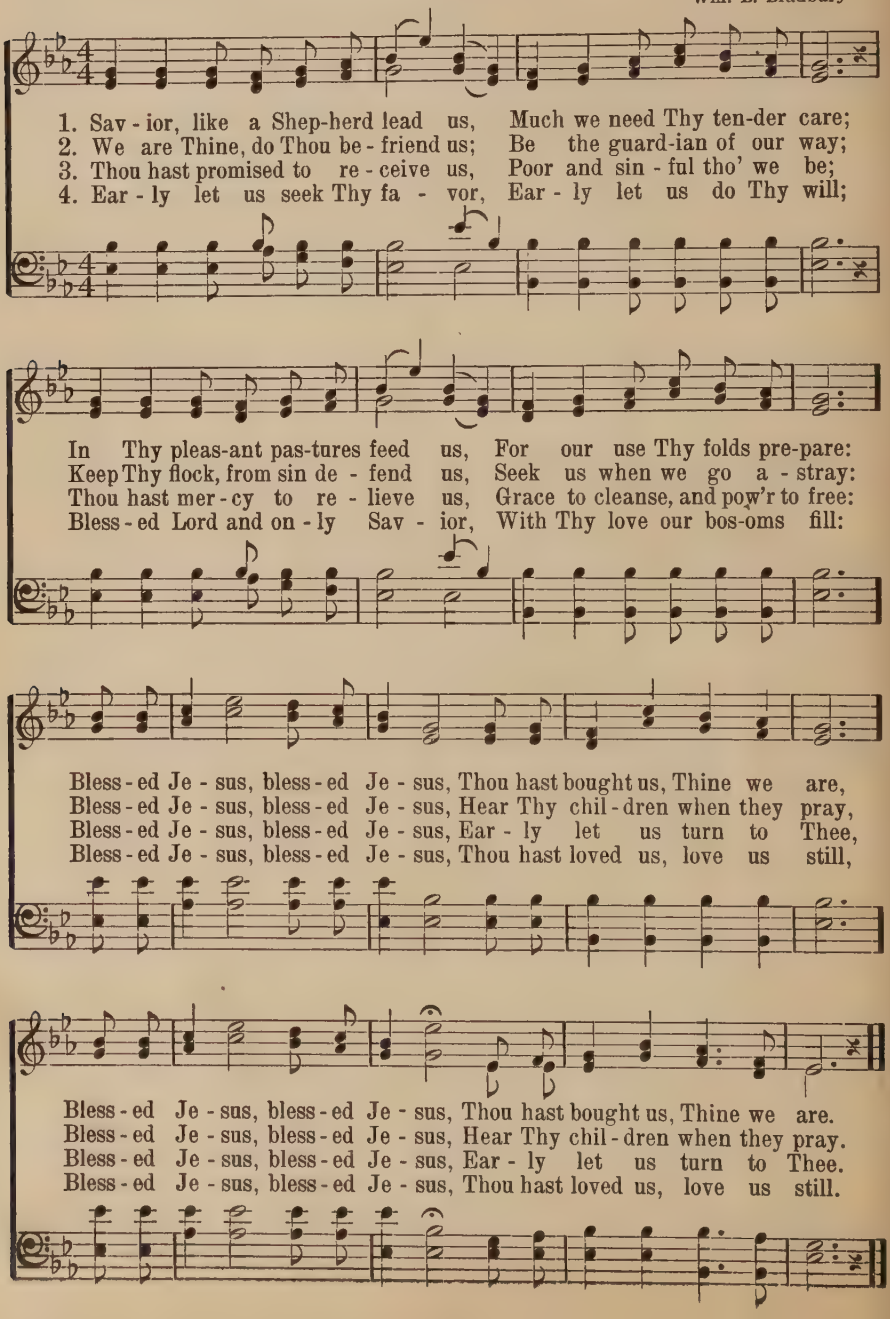

1. I'm a pil - grim, and I'm a stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can
2. There the sun-beams are ev - er shin - ing, Oh, my long-ing heart, my
3. Of that coun - try, to which I'm go - ing, My Re - deem - er, my Re-
tar - ry but a night. Do not de - tain me, for I am go - ing
long - ing heart is there; Here in this coun - try, so dark and drear-y,
deem - er is the light. There is no sor - row, nor an - y sigh-ing,
REFRAIN
To where the streamlets are ev - er flow - ing.
I long have wan-dered for-lorn and wea - ry. I'm a pil-grim, and I'm a
Nor an - y sin there, nor an - y dy - ing.
stran - ger, I can tar - ry, I can tar - ry but a night.

221 WE WOULD SEE JESUS

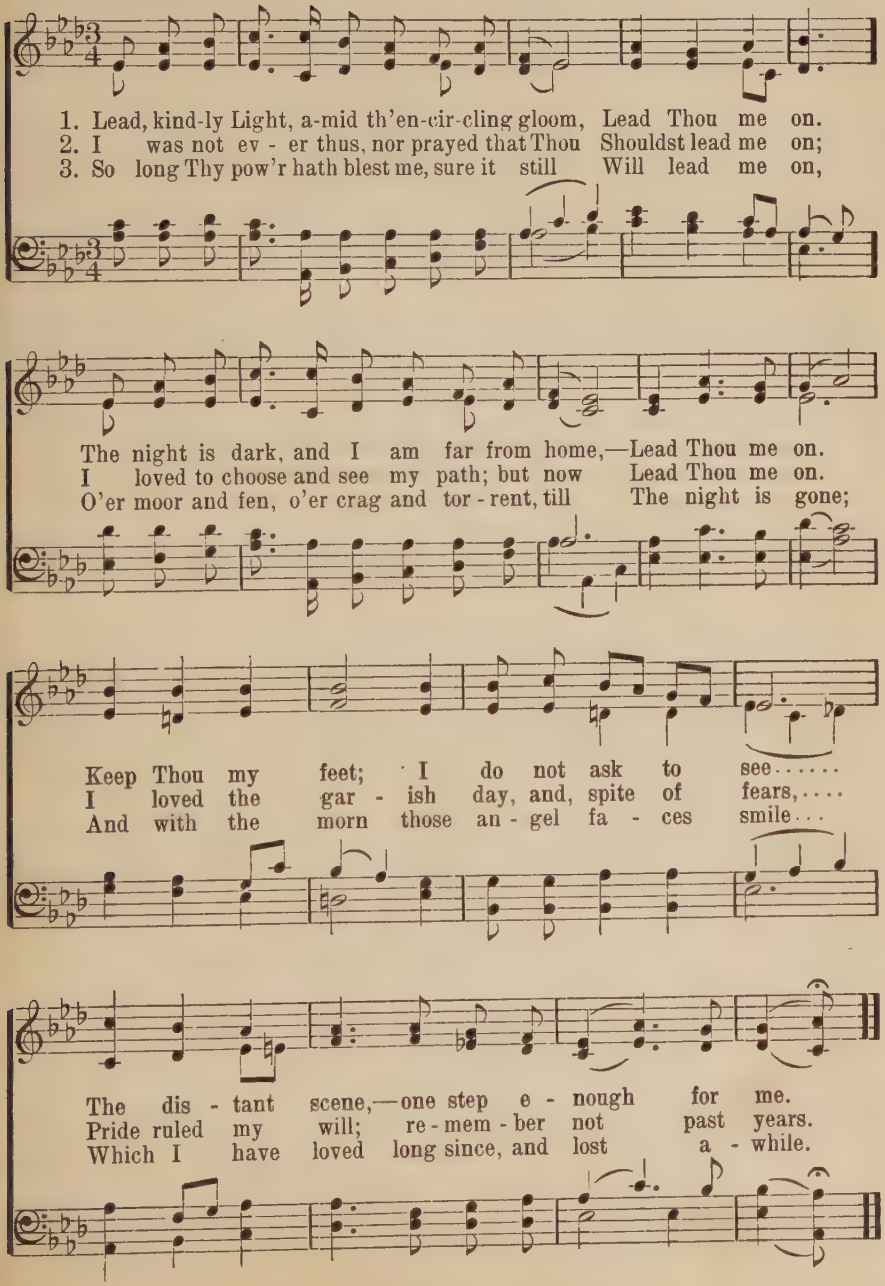
Anna B. Warner

Mendelssohn

1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad - ows length - en
2. We would see Je - sus, the great rock foun - da - tion
3. We would see Je - sus— oth - er lights are pal - ing,
4. We would see Je - sus: sense is all too bind - ing,
5. We would see Je - sus: this is all we're need - ing;
A - cross this lit - tle land - scape of our life;
Where - on our feet were set by sov - 'reign grace:
Which for long years we have re - joiced to see;
And heav'n ap - pears too dim, too far a - way;
Strength, joy, and will - ing - ness come with the sight;
We would see Je - sus, our weak faith to strength - en,
Nor life nor death, with all their ag - i - ta - tion,
The bless - ings of our pil - grim - age are fail - ing,
We would see Thee, Thy - self our hearts re - mind - ing
We would see Je - sus, dy - ing, ris - en, plead - ing;
For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
Can thence re - move us, if we see His face.
We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
Then wel - come day, and fare - well mor - tal night.

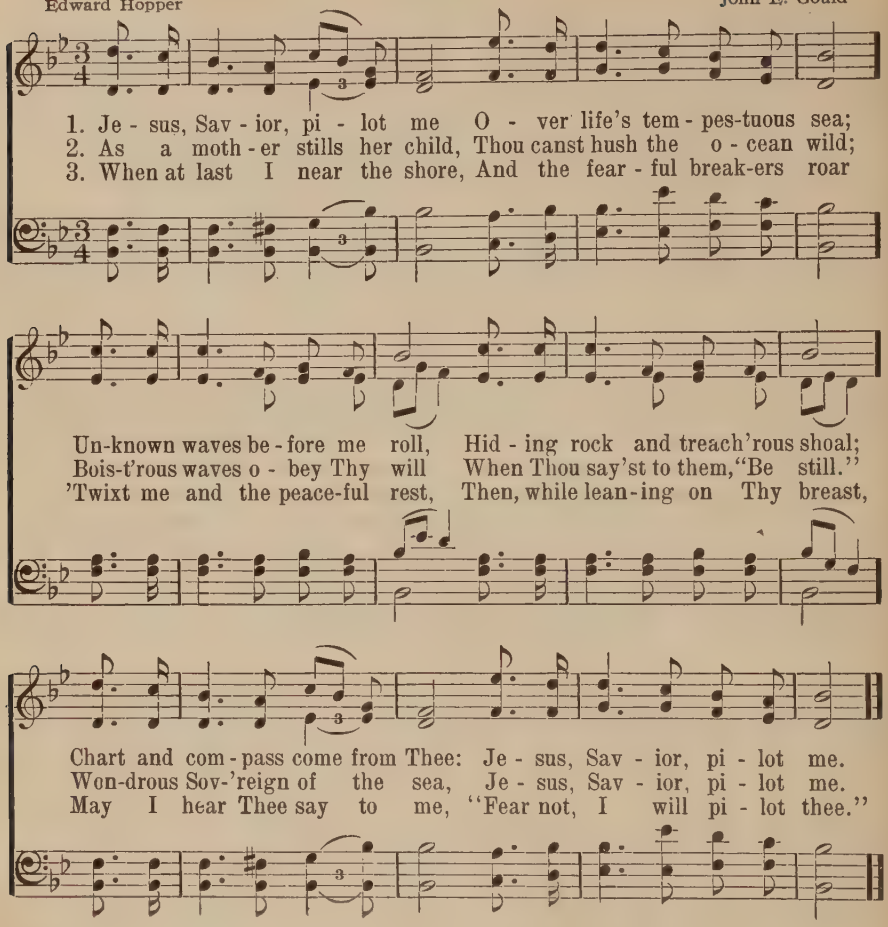
222 SAVIOR, LIKE A SHEPHERD LEAD US

Wm. B. Bradbury

1. Sav - ior, like a Shep-herd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine, do Thou be - friend us; Be the guard-ian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re - ceive us, Poor and sin - ful tho' we be;
4. Ear - ly let us seek Thy fa - vor, Ear - ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us, For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de - fend us, Seek us when we go a - stray:
Thou hast mer - cy to re - lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless - ed Lord and on - ly Sav - ior, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Hear Thy chil - dren when they pray.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Ear - ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless - ed Je - sus, bless - ed Je - sus, Thou hast loved us, love us still.

223 LEAD, KINDLY LIGHT

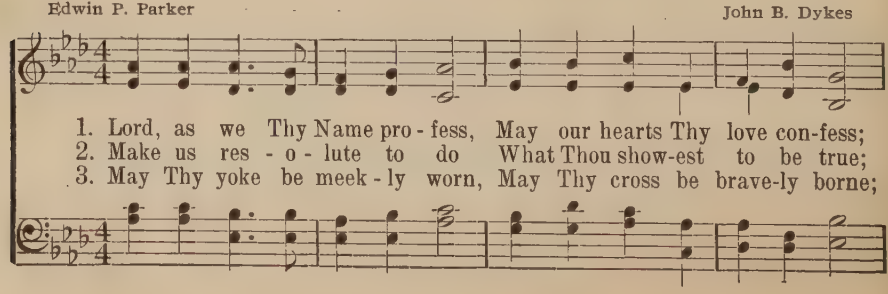
John H. Newman — John B. Dykes

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on.
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy pow'r hath blest me, sure it still Will lead me on,
The night is dark, and I am far from home,—Lead Thou me on.
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on.
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor - rent, till The night is gone;
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see.....
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,....
And with the morn those an - gel fa - ces smile...
The dis - tant scene,—one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will; re - mem - ber not past years.
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while.

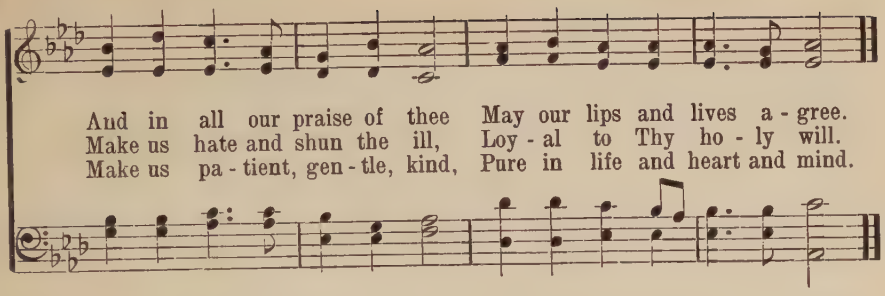
224 JESUS, SAVIOR, PILOT ME

Edward Hopper — John E. Gould

1. Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem - pes-tuous sea;
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean wild;
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers roar
Un-known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing rock and treach'rous shoal;
Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou say'st to them, "Be still."
'Twixt me and the peace-ful rest, Then, while lean - ing on Thy breast,
Chart and com - pass come from Thee: Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
Won-drous Sov-'reign of the sea, Je - sus, Sav - ior, pi - lot me.
May I hear Thee say to me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee."

225 LORD, AS WE THY NAME PROFESS

Edwin P. Parker — John B. Dykes

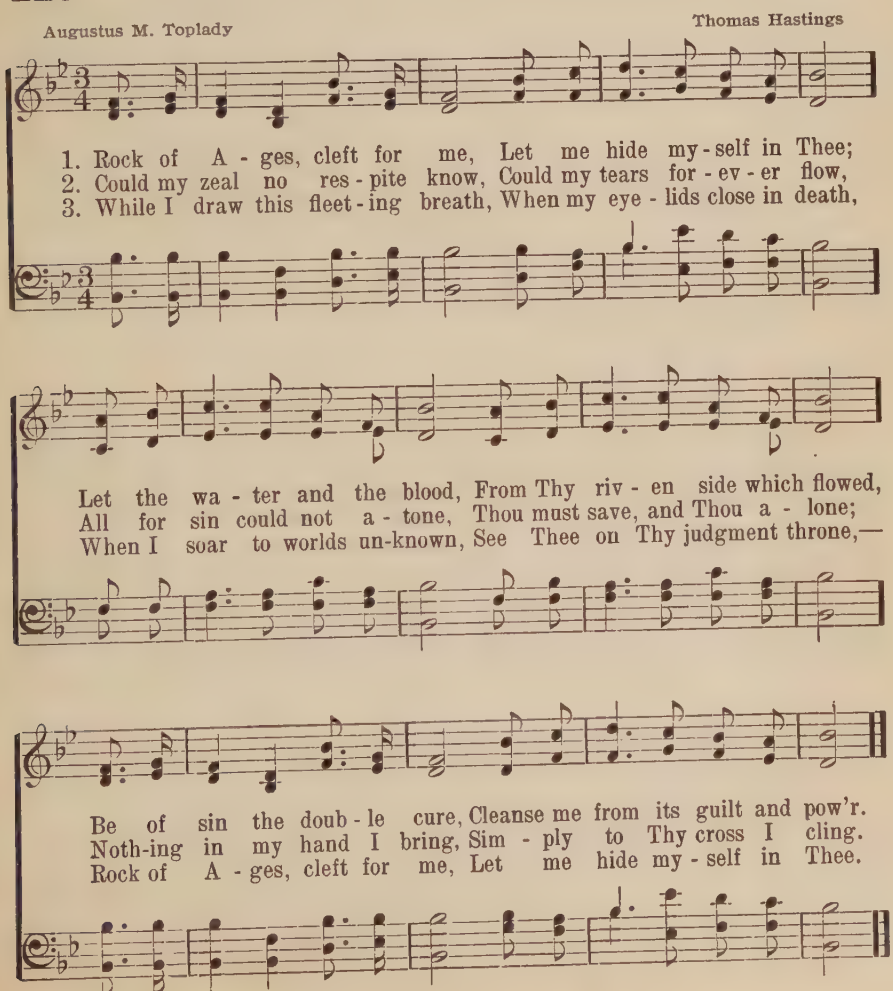

1. Lord, as we Thy Name pro - fess, May our hearts Thy love con-fess;
2. Make us res - o - lute to do What Thou show-est to be true;
3. May Thy yoke be meek - ly worn, May Thy cross be brave-ly borne;


And in all our praise of thee May our lips and lives a - gree.
Make us hate and shun the ill, Loy - al to Thy ho - ly will.
Make us pa - tient, gen - tle, kind, Pure in life and heart and mind.

226 ROCK OF AGES, CLEFT FOR ME

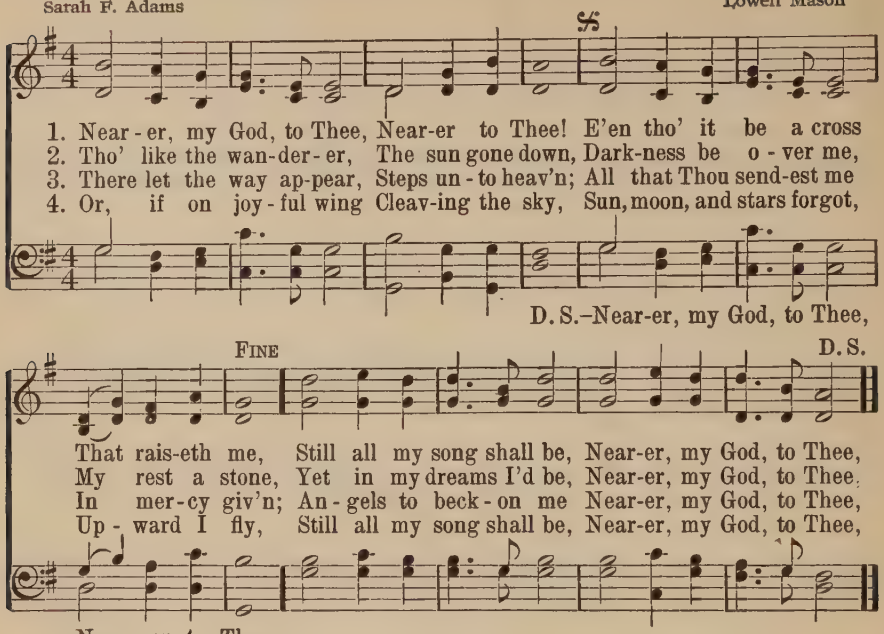
Augustus M. Toplady

Thomas Hastings


1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
All for sin could not a - tone, Thou must save, and Thou a - lone;
When I soar to worlds un-known, See Thee on Thy judgment throne,—
Be of sin the doub - le cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and pow'r.
Noth-ing in my hand I bring, Sim - ply to Thy cross I cling.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee.

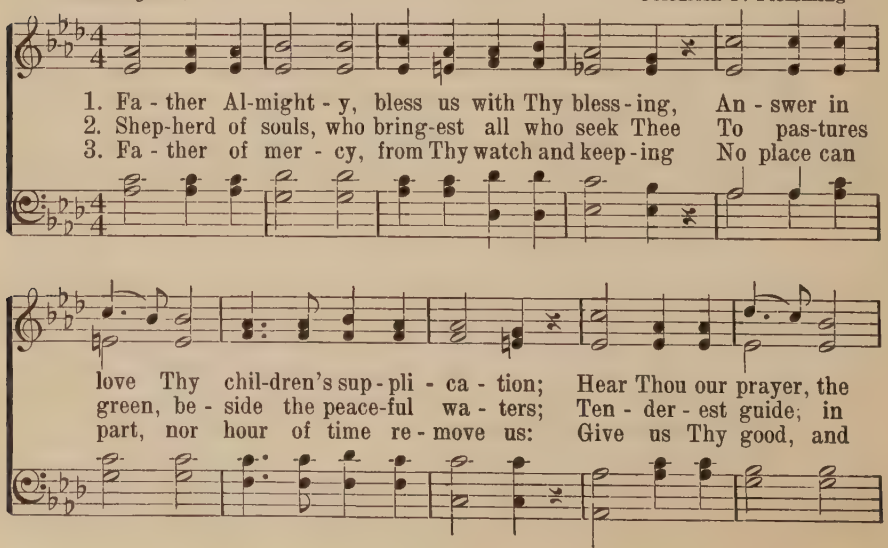
227 NEARER, MY GOD, TO THEE

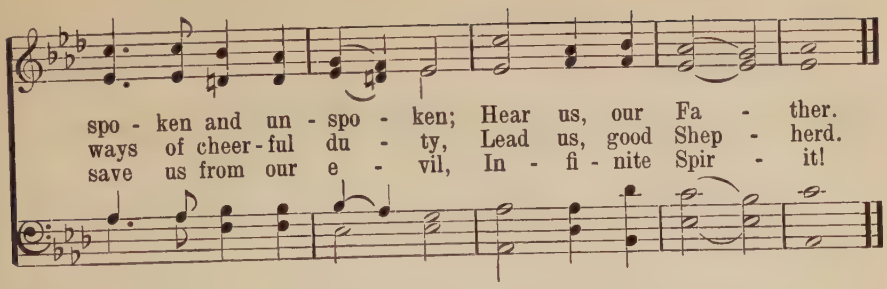
Sarah F. Adams — Lowell Mason


1. Near - er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der - er, The sun gone down, Dark-ness be o - ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear, Steps un - to heav'n; All that Thou send-est me
4. Or, if on joy - ful wing Cleav-ing the sky, Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
D. S.–Near-er, my God, to Thee,
FINE
D. S.
That rais-eth me, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
My rest a stone, Yet in my dreams I'd be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
In mer-cy giv'n; An - gels to beck - on me Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Up - ward I fly, Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my God, to Thee,
Near - er to Thee.

228 FATHER ALMIGHTY, BLESS US

Berwick Hymnal — Friedrich F. Flemming

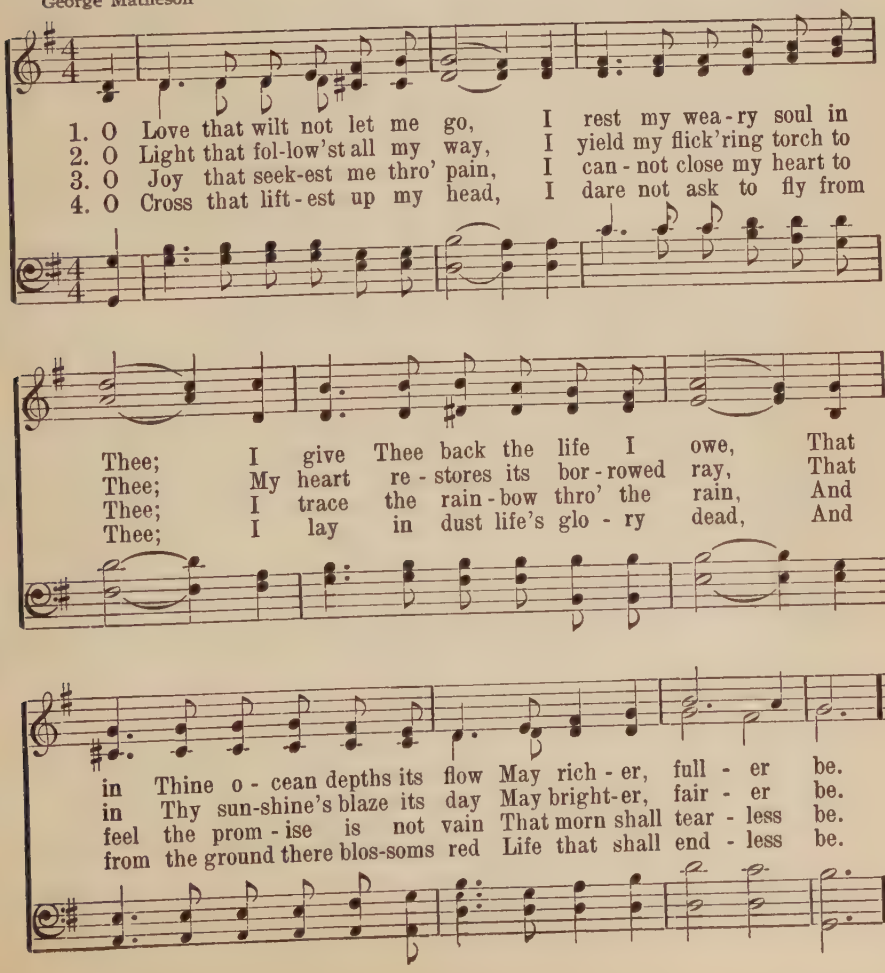

1. Fa - ther Al-might - y, bless us with Thy bless - ing, An - swer in
2. Shep-herd of souls, who bring-est all who seek Thee To pas-tures
3. Fa - ther of mer - cy, from Thy watch and keep - ing No place can
love Thy chil-dren's sup - pli - ca - tion; Hear Thou our prayer, the
green, be - side the peace-ful wa - ters; Ten - der - est guide; in
part, nor hour of time re - move us: Give us Thy good, and



229 O LOVE THAT WILT NOT LET ME GO

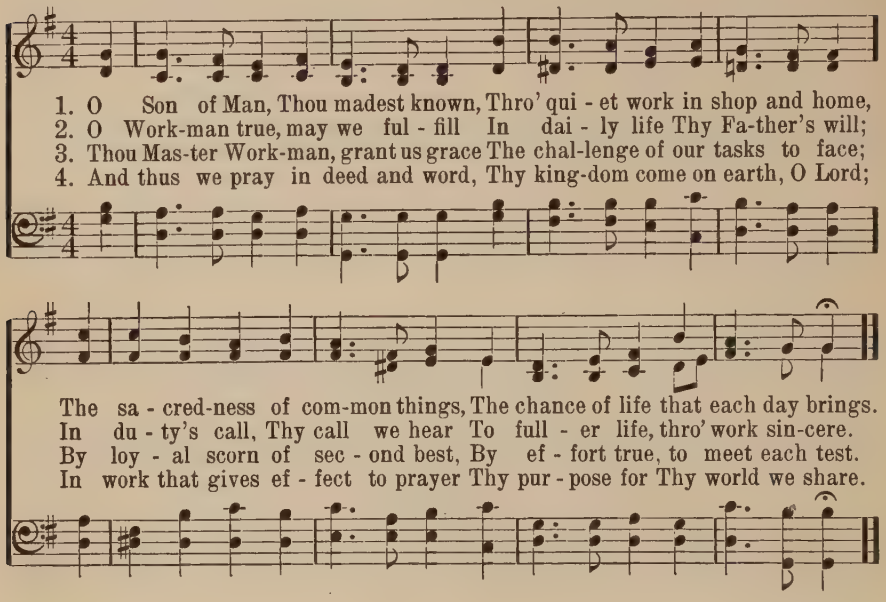
George Matheson

Albert Peace

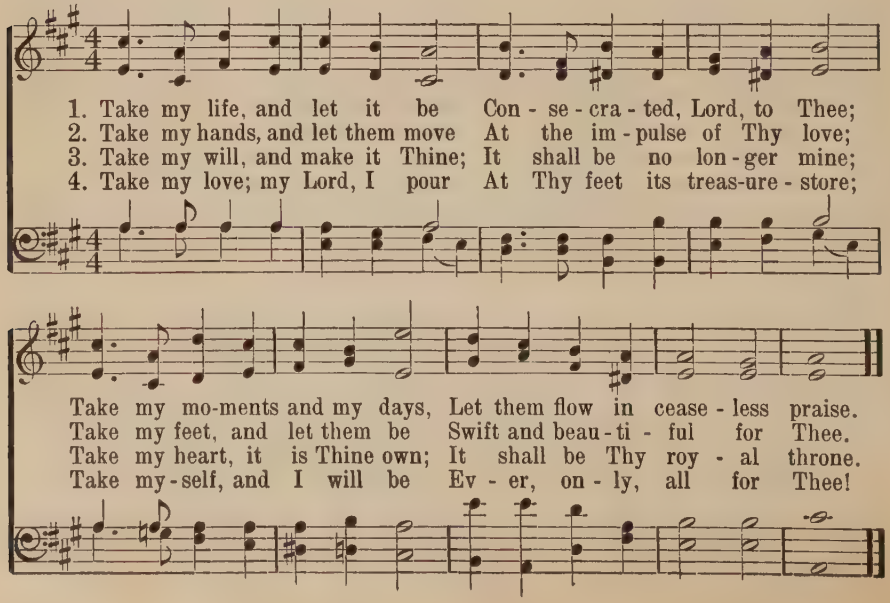

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-low'st all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek-est me thro' pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That
Thee; My heart re - stores its bor - rowed ray, That
Thee; I trace the rain - bow thro' the rain, And
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And
in Thine o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
in Thy sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
feel the prom - ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
from the ground there blos-soms red Life that shall end - less be.

230 O SON OF MAN, THOU MADEST KNOWN

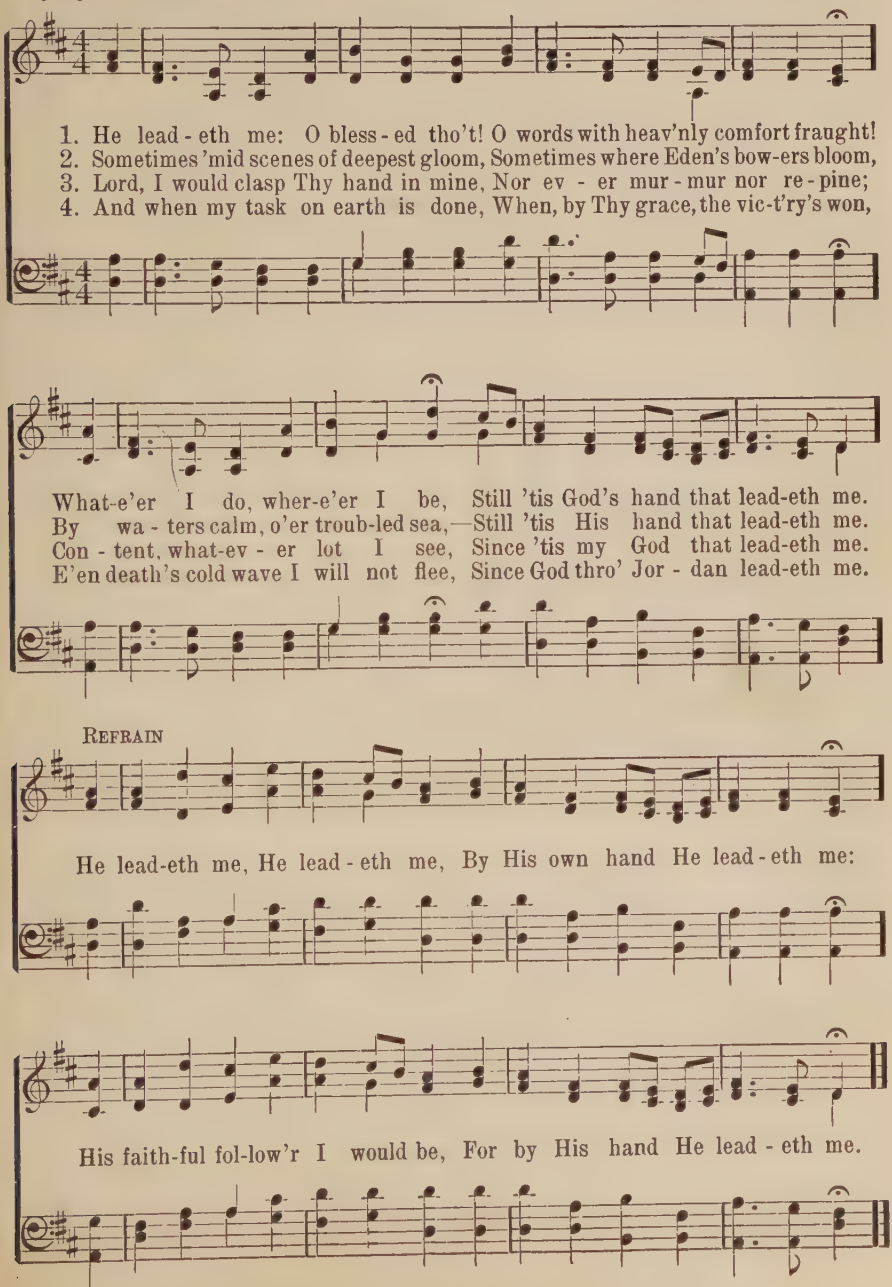
Milton S. Littlefield — E. M. Wren


1. O Son of Man, Thou madest known, Thro' qui - et work in shop and home,
2. O Work-man true, may we ful - fill In dai - ly life Thy Fa-ther's will;
3. Thou Mas-ter Work-man, grant us grace The chal-lenge of our tasks to face;
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy king-dom come on earth, O Lord;
The sa - cred-ness of com-mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.
In du - ty's call, Thy call we hear To full - er life, thro' work sin-cere.
By loy - al scorn of sec - ond best, By ef - fort true, to meet each test.
In work that gives ef - fect to prayer Thy pur - pose for Thy world we share.

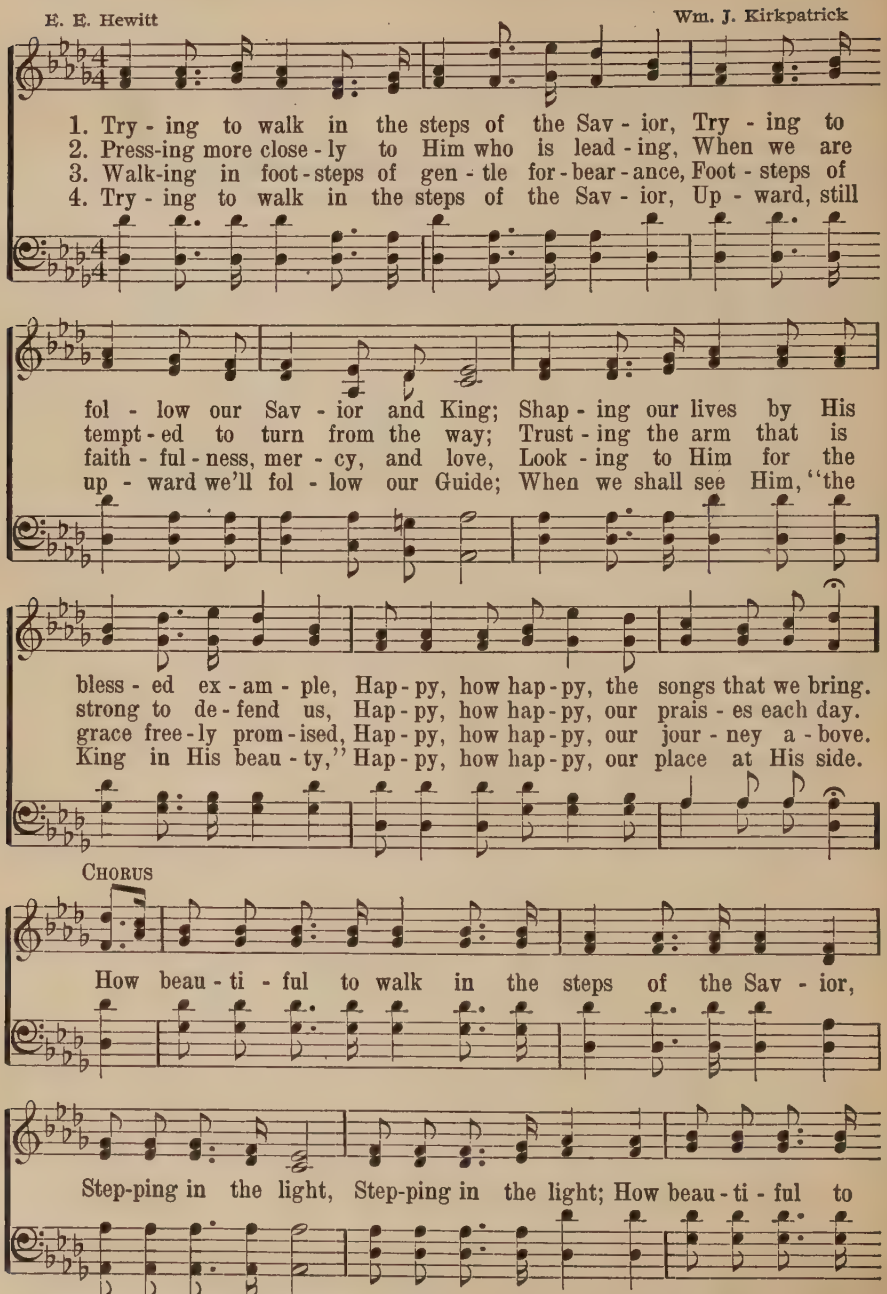
231 TAKE MY LIFE, AND LET IT BE

Frances R. Havergal — Nathaniel S. Godfrey

1. Take my life, and let it be Con - se - cra - ted, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my hands, and let them move At the im - pulse of Thy love;
3. Take my will, and make it Thine; It shall be no lon - ger mine;
4. Take my love; my Lord, I pour At Thy feet its treas-ure - store;
Take my mo-ments and my days, Let them flow in cease - less praise.
Take my feet, and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee.
Take my heart, it is Thine own; It shall be Thy roy - al throne.
Take my - self, and I will be Ev - er, on - ly, all for Thee!

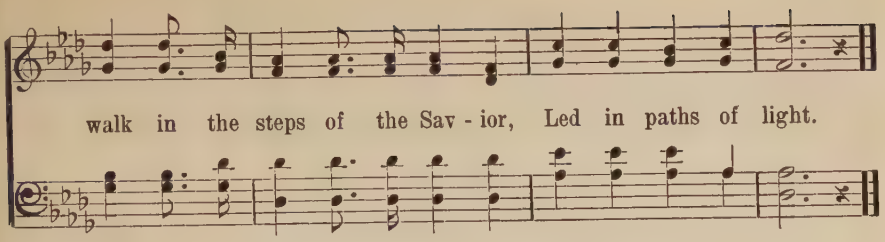
232 HE LEADETH ME, O BLESSED THOUGHT

Joseph H. Gilmore — William B. Bradbury

1. He lead - eth me: O bless - ed tho't! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deepest gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev - er mur - mur nor re - pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When, by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa - ters calm, o'er troub-led sea,—Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
Con - tent, what-ev - er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor - dan lead-eth me.
Refrain
He lead-eth me, He lead - eth me, By His own hand He lead - eth me:
His faith-ful fol-low'r I would be, For by His hand He lead - eth me.

233 STEPPING IN THE LIGHT

E. E. Hewitt — Wm. J. Kirkpatrick

1. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Try - ing to
2. Press-ing more close - ly to Him who is lead - ing, When we are
3. Walk-ing in foot - steps of gen - tle for - bear - ance, Foot - steps of
4. Try - ing to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior, Up - ward, still
fol - low our Sav - ior and King; Shap - ing our lives by His
tempt - ed to turn from the way; Trust - ing the arm that is
faith - ful - ness, mer - cy, and love, Look - ing to Him for the
up - ward we'll fol - low our Guide; When we shall see Him, "the
bless - ed ex - am - ple, Hap - py, how hap - py, the songs that we bring.
strong to de - fend us, Hap - py, how hap - py, our prais - es each day.
grace free - ly prom - ised, Hap - py, how hap - py, our jour - ney a - bove.
King in His beau - ty," Hap - py, how hap - py, our place at His side.
CHORUS
How beau - ti - ful to walk in the steps of the Sav - ior,
Step-ping in the light, Step-ping in the light; How beau - ti - ful to

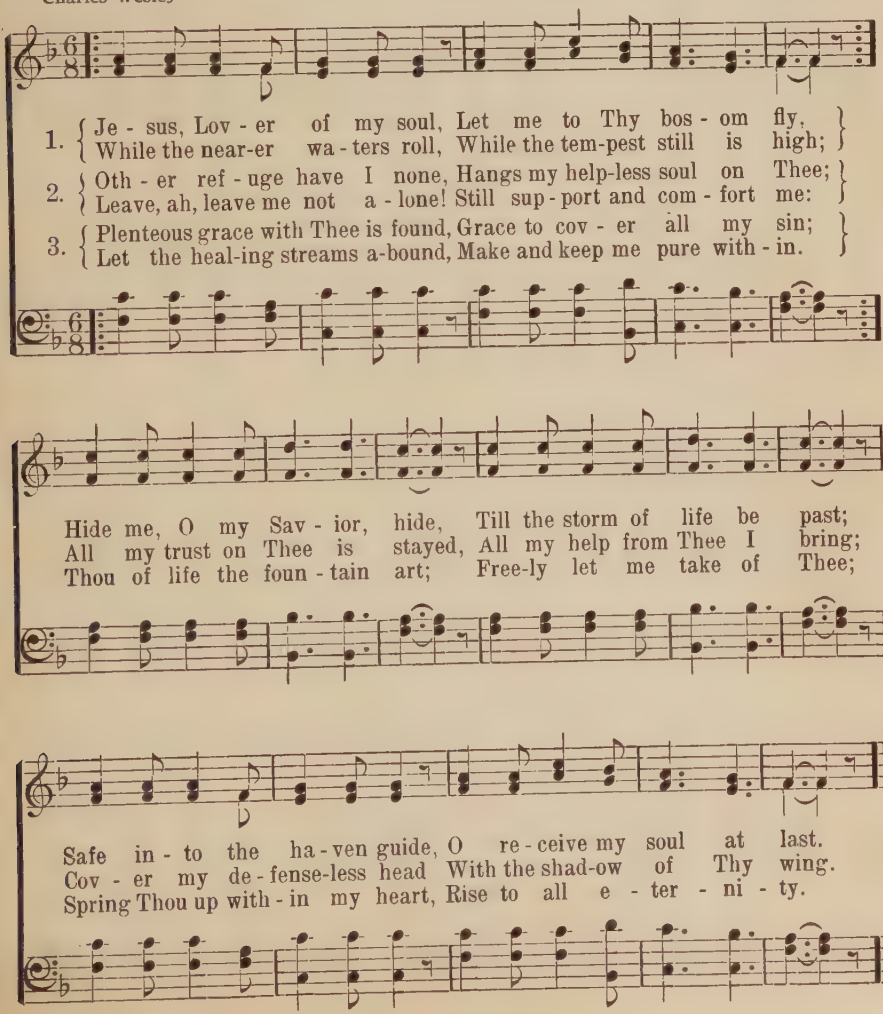
Copyright, 1918, by Wm. J. Kirkpatrick. Used by permission. Renewal. Hope Publishing Co., owner



234 JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL

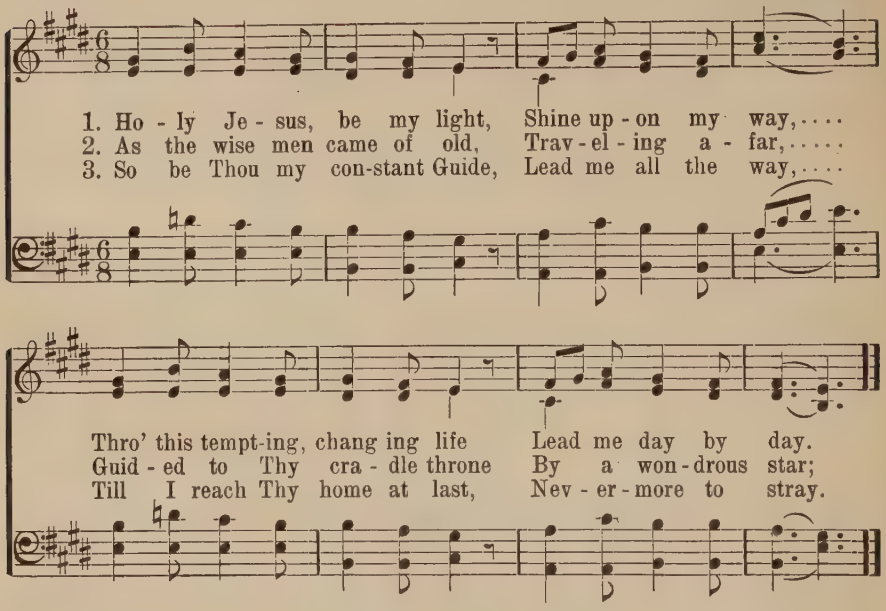
Charles Wesley

Simeon B. Marsh

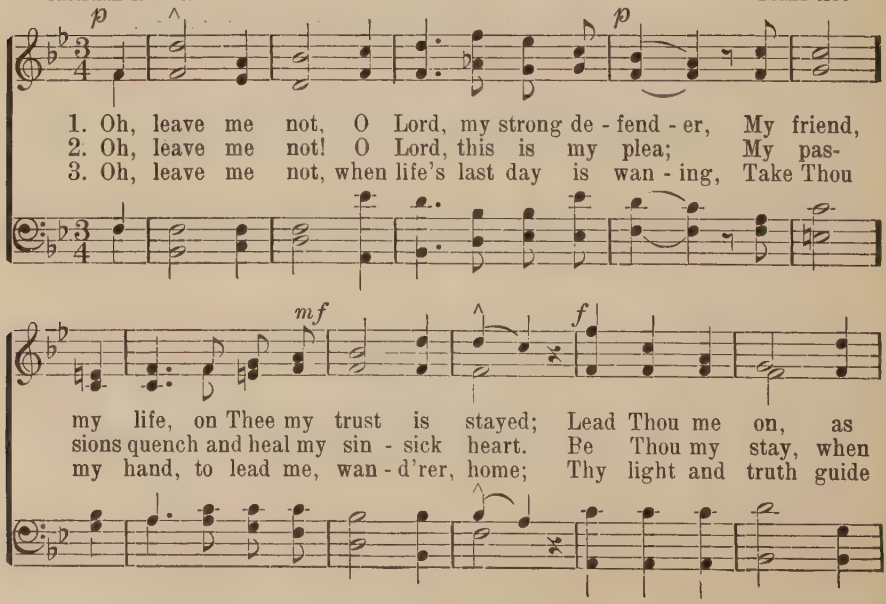

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bos - om fly,
While the near-er wa - ters roll, While the tem-pest still is high;
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help-less soul on Thee;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone! Still sup - port and com - fort me:
3. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
Let the heal-ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - ior, hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Thou of life the foun - tain art; Free-ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re - ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fense-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
Spring Thou up with - in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty.

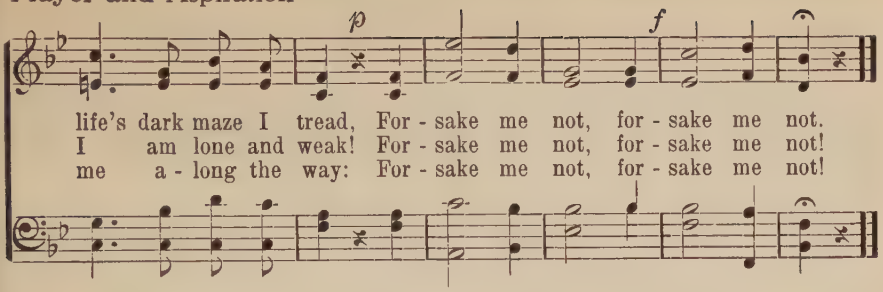
235 HOLY JESUS, BE MY LIGHT

Alfred Scott Gatty

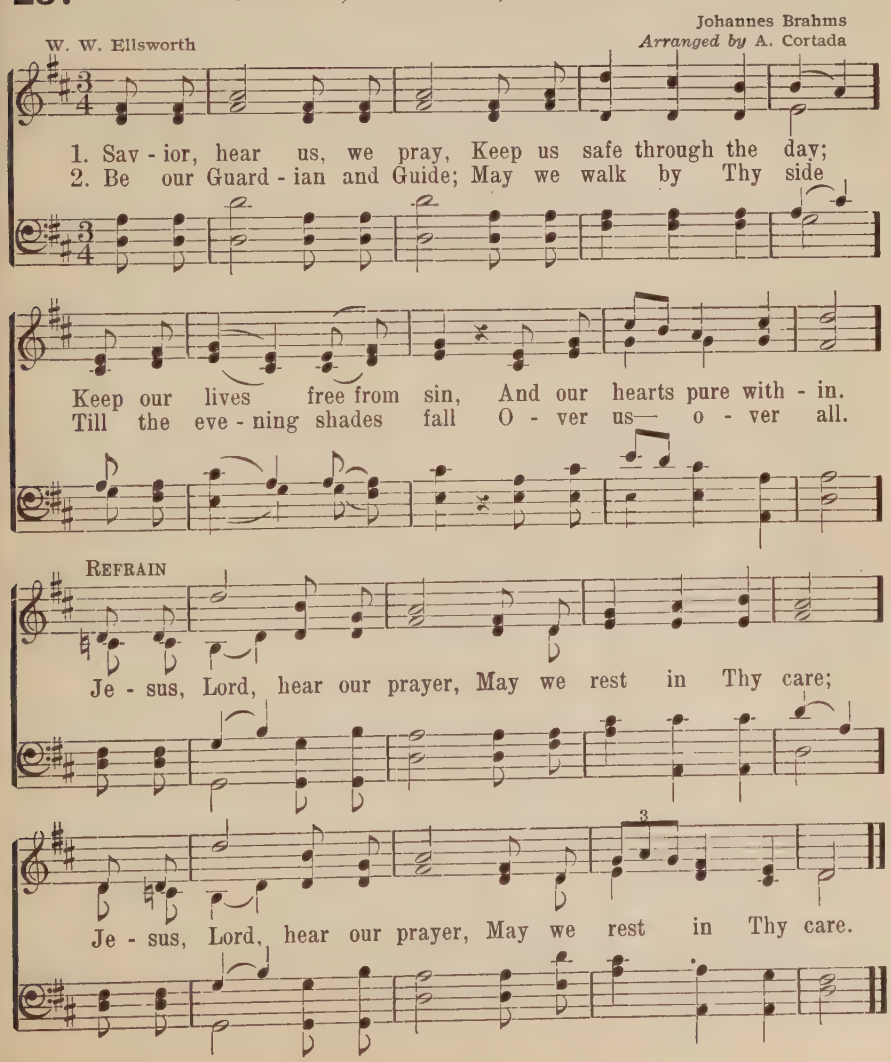

1. Ho - ly Je - sus, be my light, Shine up - on my way,....
2. As the wise men came of old, Trav - el - ing a - far,.....
3. So be Thou my con-stant Guide, Lead me all the way,....
Thro' this tempt-ing, chang ing life Lead me day by day.
Guid - ed to Thy cra - dle throne By a won - drous star;
Till I reach Thy home at last, Nev - er - more to stray.

236 O LEAVE ME NOT

Christian Hohfield — Franz Abt

p
p
1. Oh, leave me not, O Lord, my strong de - fend - er, My friend,
2. Oh, leave me not! O Lord, this is my plea; My pas-
3. Oh, leave me not, when life's last day is wan - ing, Take Thou
mf
f
my life, on Thee my trust is stayed; Lead Thou me on, as
sions quench and heal my sin - sick heart. Be Thou my stay, when
my hand, to lead me, wan - d'rer, home; Thy light and truth guide

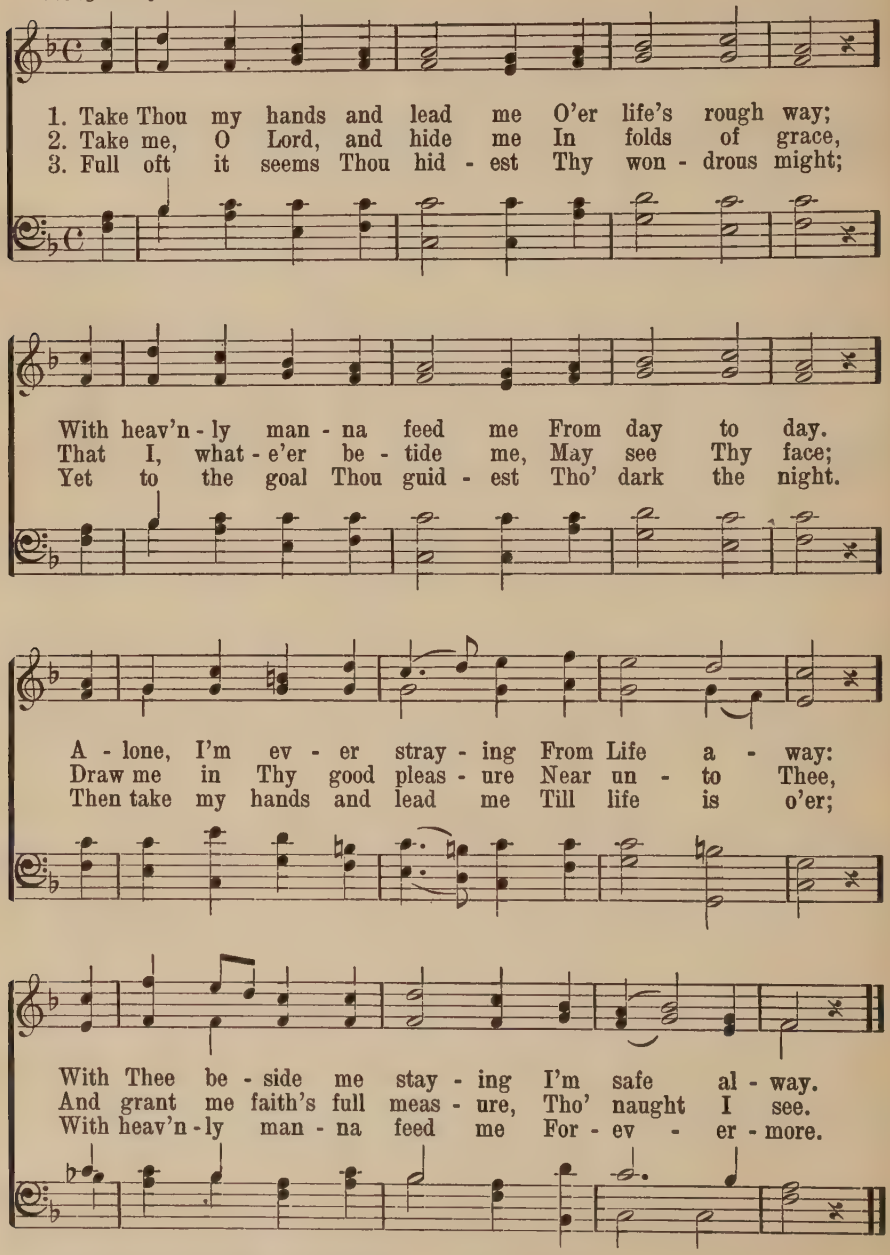
Prayer and Aspiration

p
f
life's dark maze I tread, For - sake me not, for - sake me not.
I am lone and weak! For - sake me not, for - sake me not!
me a - long the way: For - sake me not, for - sake me not!

237 SAVIOR, HEAR US, WE PRAY


Johannes Brahms
Arranged by A. Cortada
W. W. Ellsworth
1. Sav - ior, hear us, we pray, Keep us safe through the day;
2. Be our Guard - ian and Guide; May we walk by Thy side
Keep our lives free from sin, And our hearts pure with - in.
Till the eve - ning shades fall O - ver us— o - ver all.
REFRAIN
Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care;
Je - sus, Lord, hear our prayer, May we rest in Thy care.

238 TAKE THOU MY HANDS AND LEAD ME

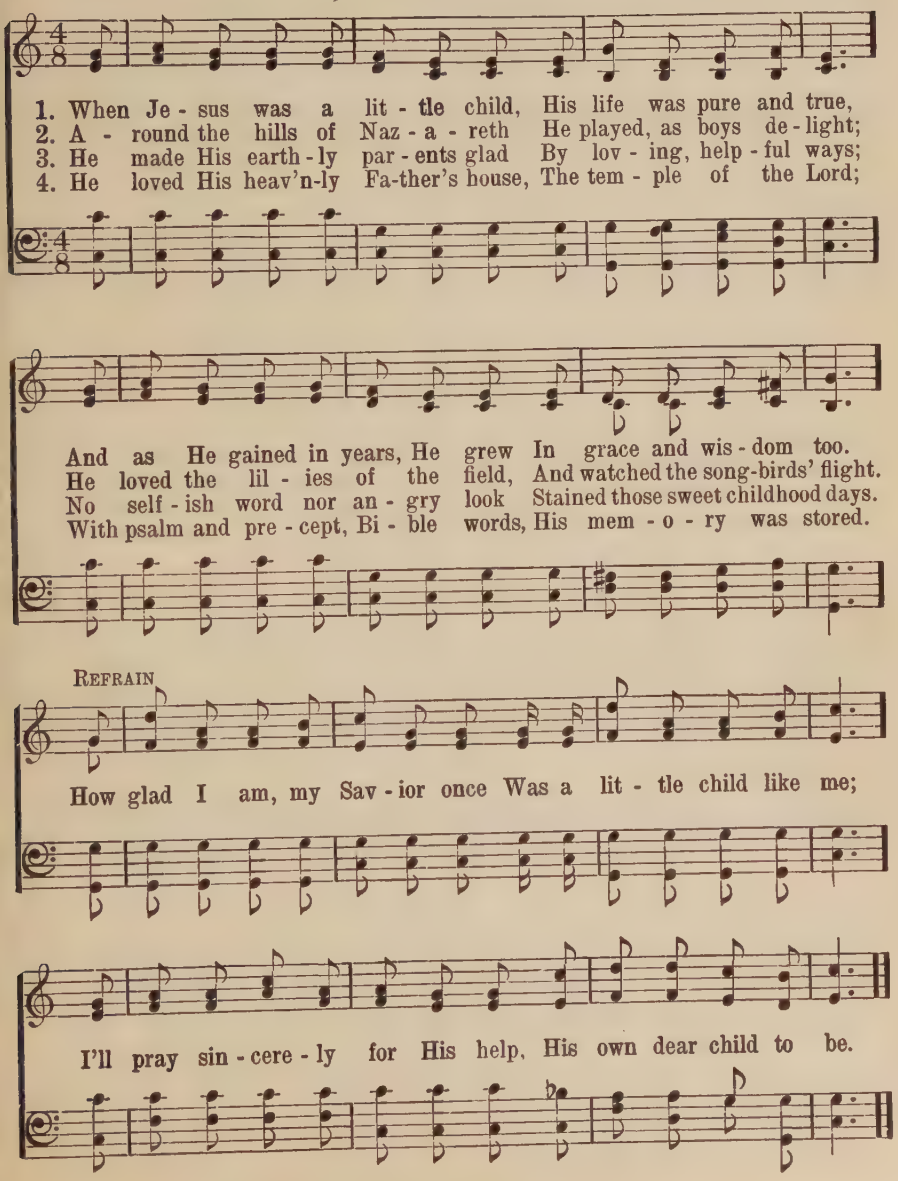
Tr. by Rev. J. H. Horstmann

Fr. Silcher

1. Take Thou my hands and lead me O'er life's rough way;
2. Take me, O Lord, and hide me In folds of grace,
3. Full oft it seems Thou hid - est Thy won - drous might;
With heav'n - ly man - na feed me From day to day.
That I, what - e'er be - tide me, May see Thy face;
Yet to the goal Thou guid - est Tho' dark the night.
A - lone, I'm ev - er stray - ing From Life a - way:
Draw me in Thy good pleas - ure Near un - to Thee,
Then take my hands and lead me Till life is o'er;
With Thee be - side me stay - ing I'm safe al - way.
And grant me faith's full meas - ure, Tho' naught I see.
With heav'n - ly man - na feed me For - ev - er - more.

Words Copyright by Eden Publishing House. Used by permission

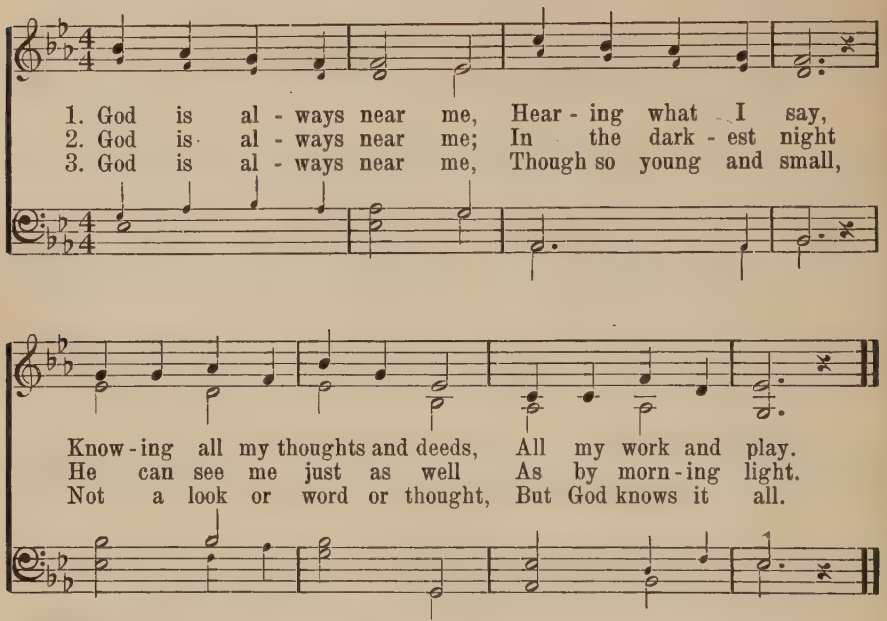
239 WHEN JESUS WAS A LITTLE CHILD

Irving Gingrich


1. When Je - sus was a lit - tle child, His life was pure and true,
2. A - round the hills of Naz - a - reth He played, as boys de - light;
3. He made His earth - ly par - ents glad By lov - ing, help - ful ways;
4. He loved His heav'n-ly Fa-ther's house, The tem - ple of the Lord;
And as He gained in years, He grew In grace and wis - dom too.
He loved the lil - ies of the field, And watched the song-birds' flight.
No self - ish word nor an - gry look Stained those sweet childhood days.
With psalm and pre - cept, Bi - ble words, His mem - o - ry was stored.
REFRAIN
How glad I am, my Sav - ior once Was a lit - tle child like me;
I'll pray sin - cere - ly for His help, His own dear child to be.

240 GOD IS ALWAYS NEAR ME

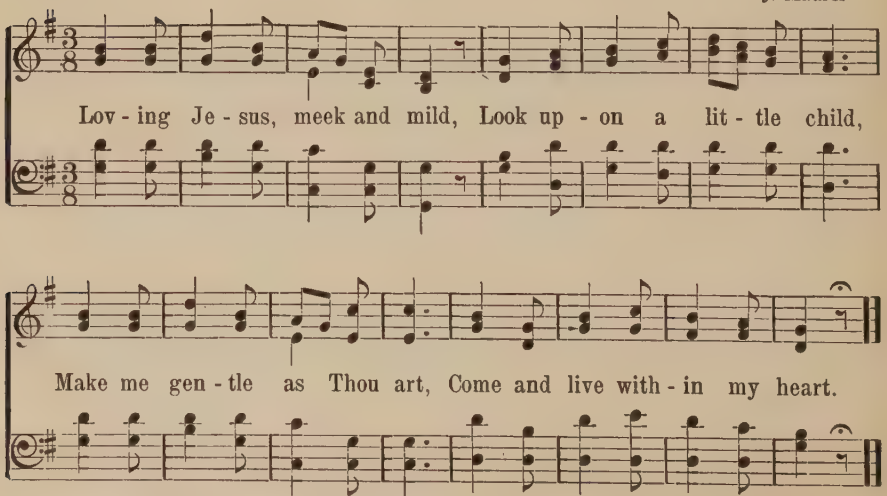
Eleanor Smith


1. God is al - ways near me, Hear - ing what I say,
2. God is al - ways near me; In the dark - est night
3. God is al - ways near me, Though so young and small,
Know - ing all my thoughts and deeds, All my work and play.
He can see me just as well As by morn - ing light.
Not a look or word or thought, But God knows it all.

Copyright by Thomas Charles Co. Used by permission

241 A CHILD'S PRAYER

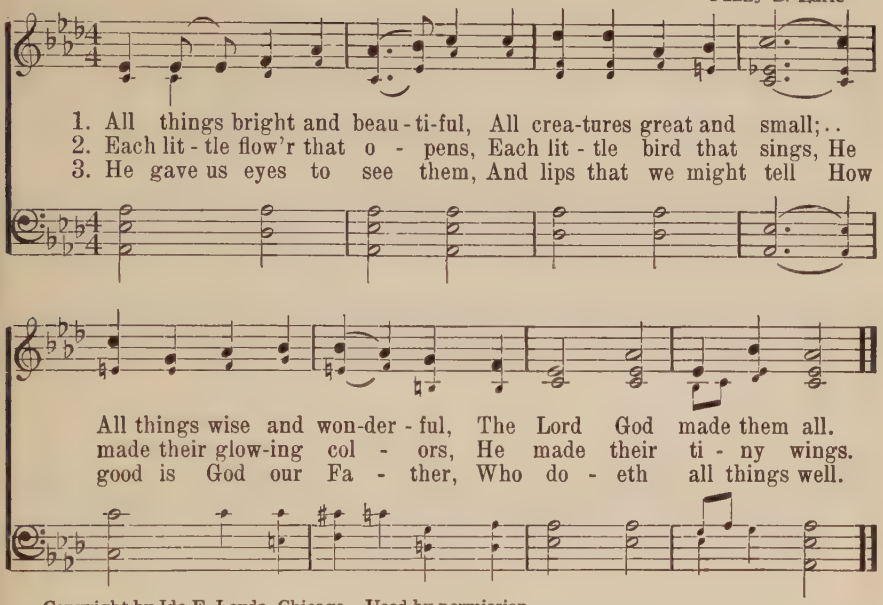
J. Maurer



Copyright, 1923, by Central Publishing House

242 GOD'S WORK

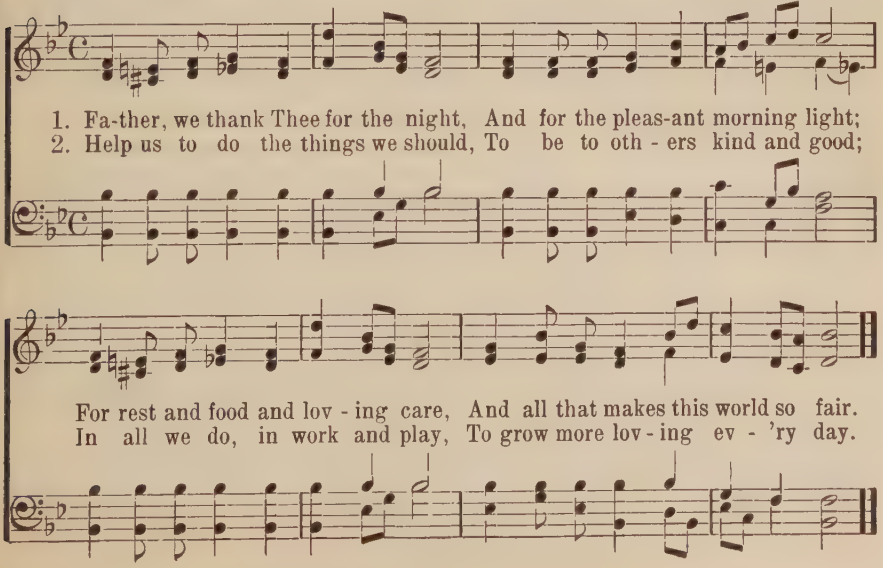
Mrs. C. F. Alexander — Fanny B. Earle


1. All things bright and beau - ti-ful, All crea-tures great and small;..
2. Each lit - tle flow'r that o - pens, Each lit - tle bird that sings, He
3. He gave us eyes to see them, And lips that we might tell How
All things wise and won-der - ful, The Lord God made them all.
made their glow-ing col - ors, He made their ti - ny wings.
good is God our Fa - ther, Who do - eth all things well.

Copyright by Ida F. Leyda, Chicago. Used by permission

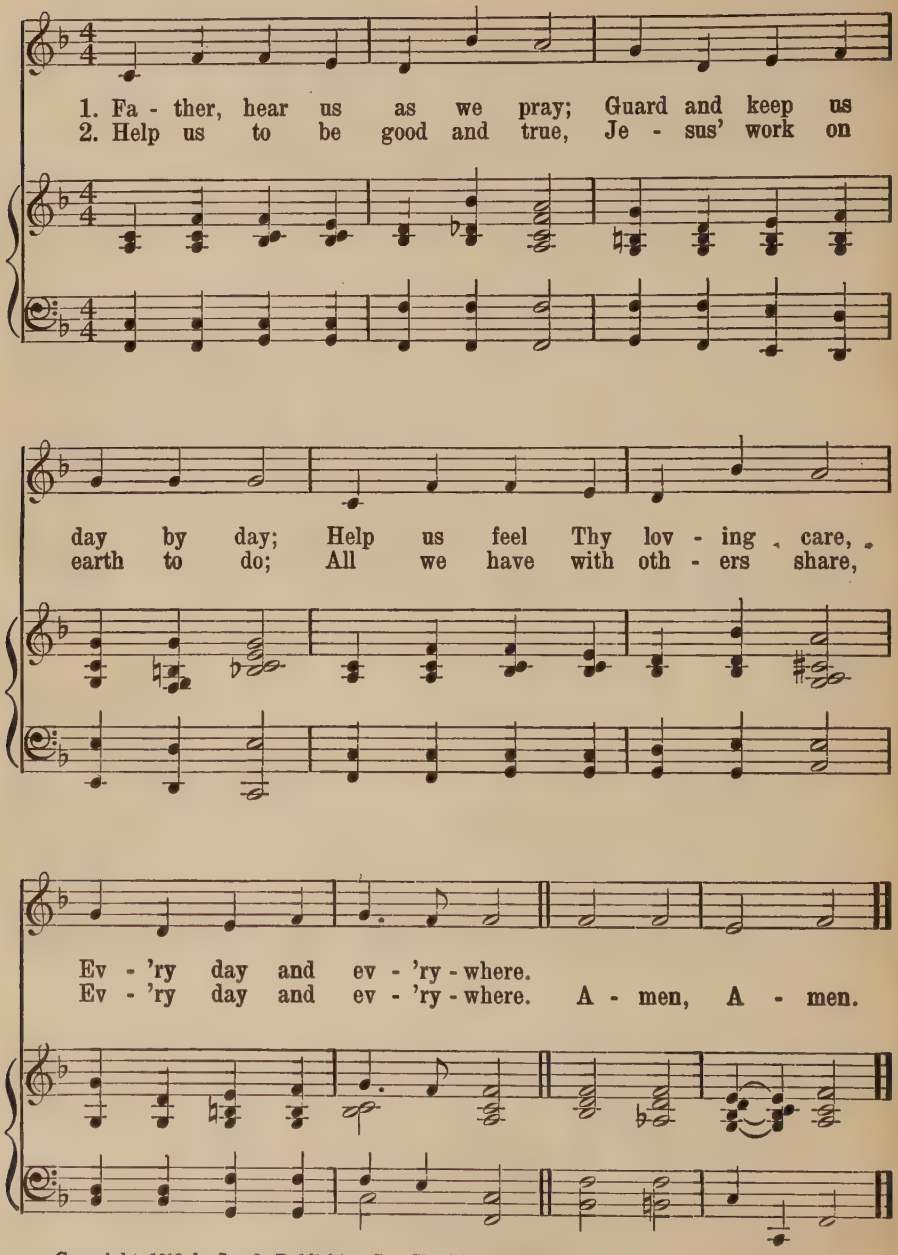
243 FATHER, WE THANK THEE

Rebecca J. Weston — D. Batchellor


1. Fa-ther, we thank Thee for the night, And for the pleas-ant morning light;
2. Help us to do the things we should, To be to oth - ers kind and good;
For rest and food and lov - ing care, And all that makes this world so fair.
In all we do, in work and play, To grow more lov - ing ev - 'ry day.

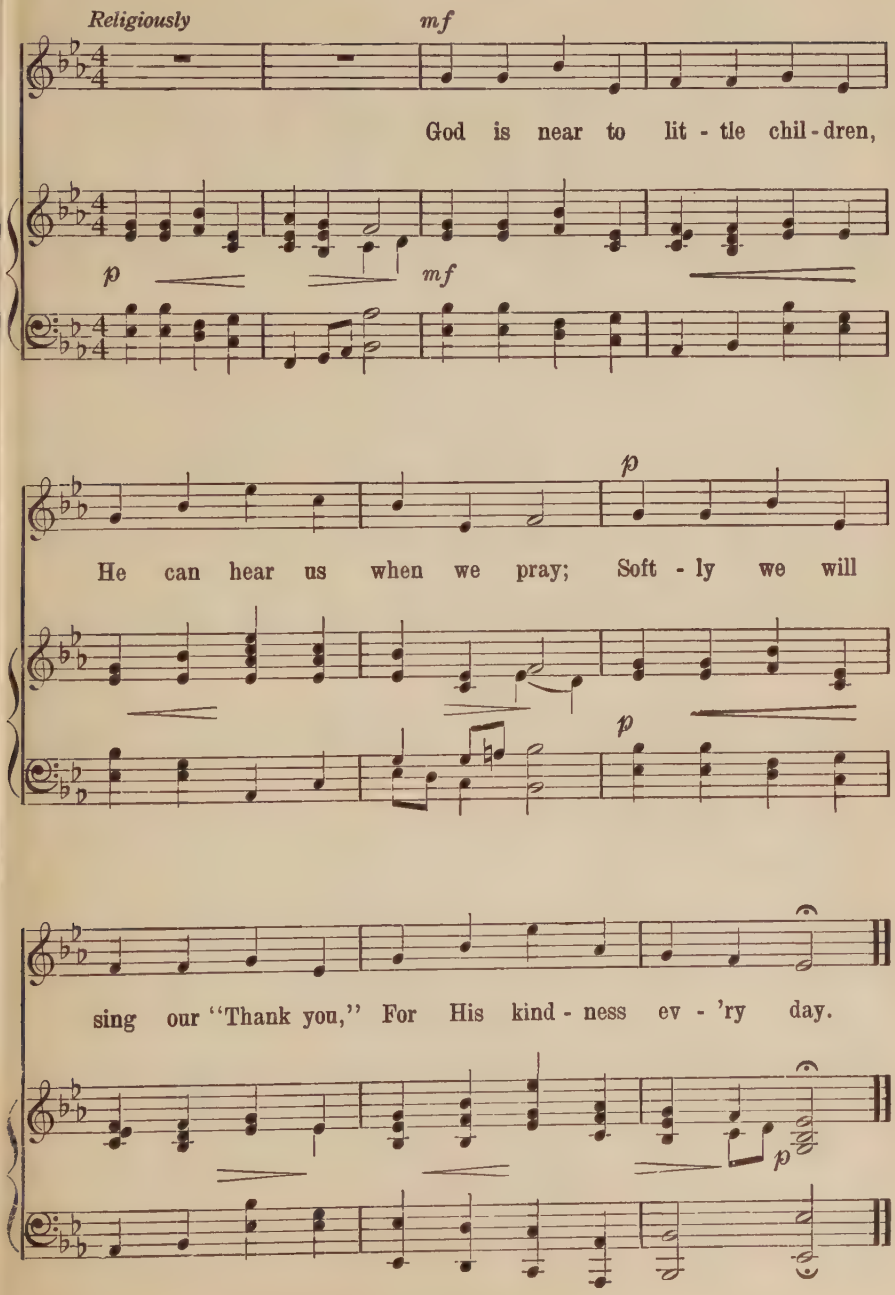
244 OUR PRAYER

I. F. L. Lora M. Bell


1. Fa - ther, hear us as we pray; Guard and keep us
2. Help us to be good and true, Je - sus' work on
day by day; Help us feel Thy lov - ing care,
earth to do; All we have with oth - ers share,
Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry - where.
Ev - 'ry day and ev - 'ry - where. A - men, A - men.

Copyright, 1912, by Leyda Publishing Co. Used by permission

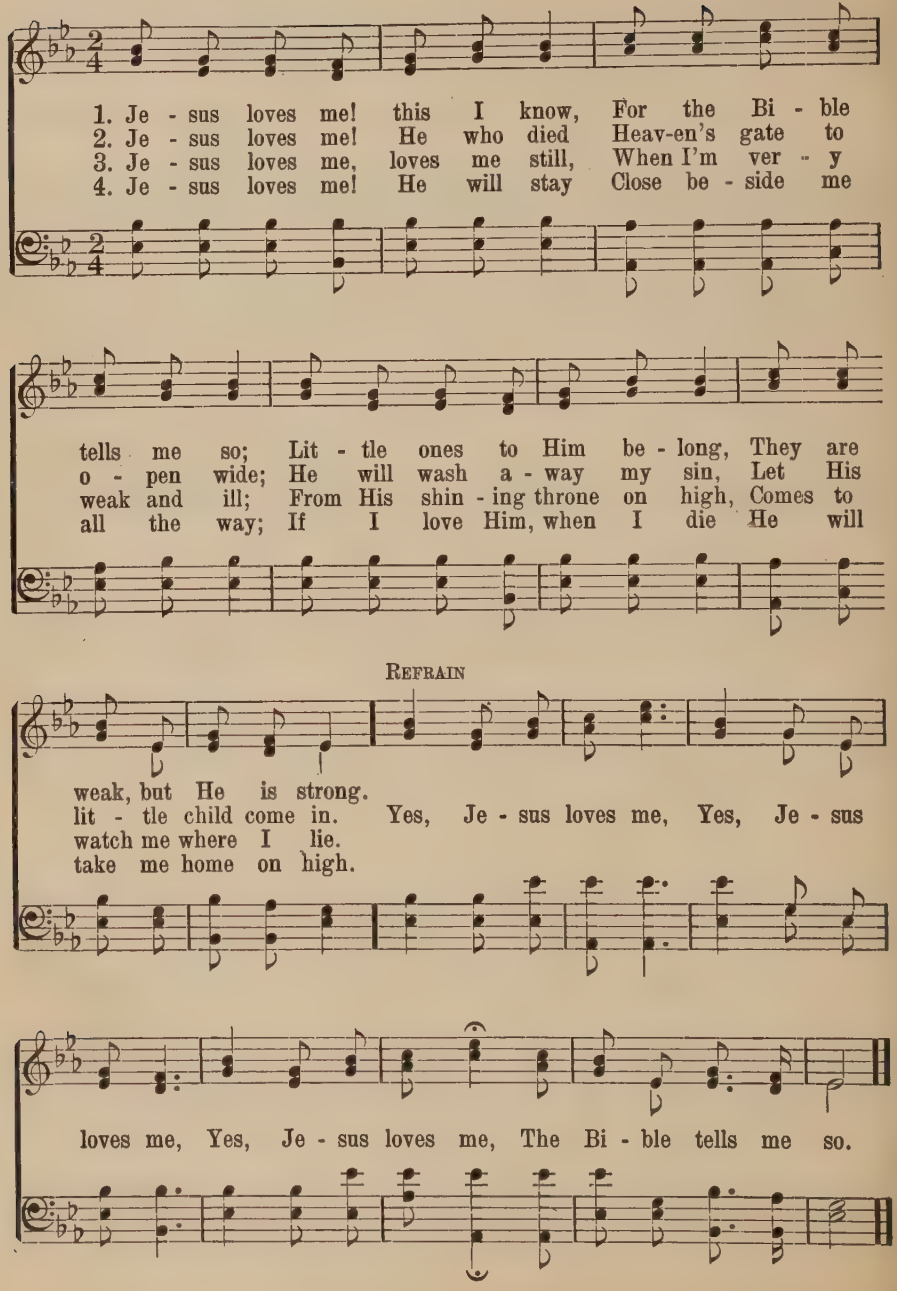
245 SAYING GRACE


Religiously
mf
God is near to lit - tle chil - dren,
p
mf
p
He can hear us when we pray; Soft - ly we will
p
sing our "Thank you," For His kind - ness ev - 'ry day.
p

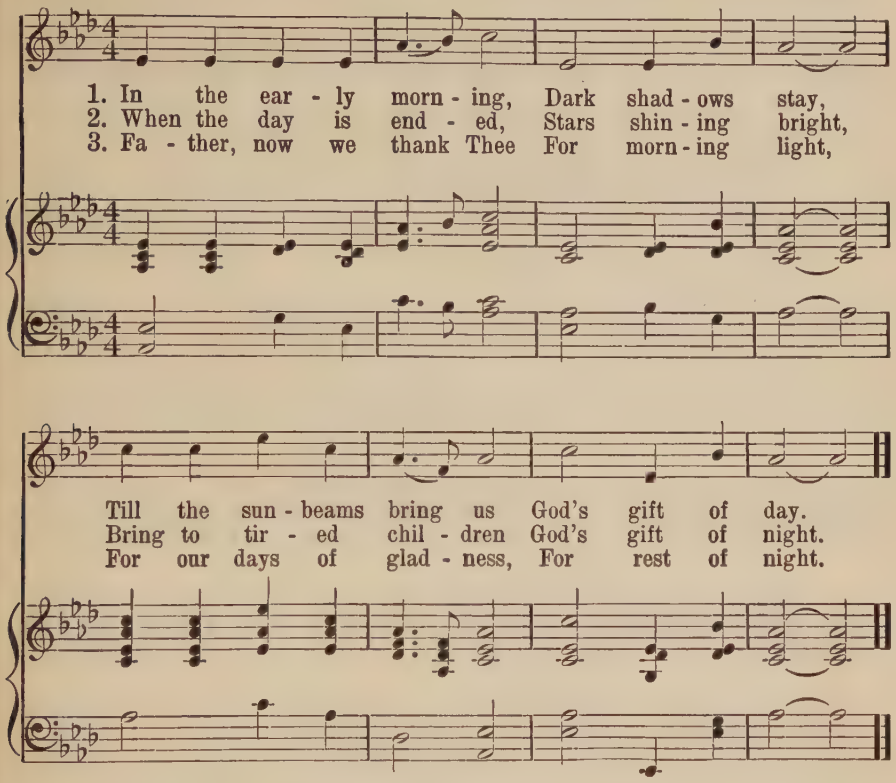
246 JESUS LOVES ME

Miss Anna B. Warner

W. B. Bradbury


1. Je - sus loves me! this I know, For the Bi - ble
2. Je - sus loves me! He who died Heav-en's gate to
3. Je - sus loves me, loves me still, When I'm ver - y
4. Je - sus loves me! He will stay Close be - side me
tells me so; Lit - tle ones to Him be - long, They are
o - pen wide; He will wash a - way my sin, Let His
weak and ill; From His shin - ing throne on high, Comes to
all the way; If I love Him, when I die He will
REFRAIN
weak, but He is strong.
lit - tle child come in. Yes, Je - sus loves me, Yes, Je - sus
watch me where I lie.
take me home on high.
loves me, Yes, Je - sus loves me, The Bi - ble tells me so.

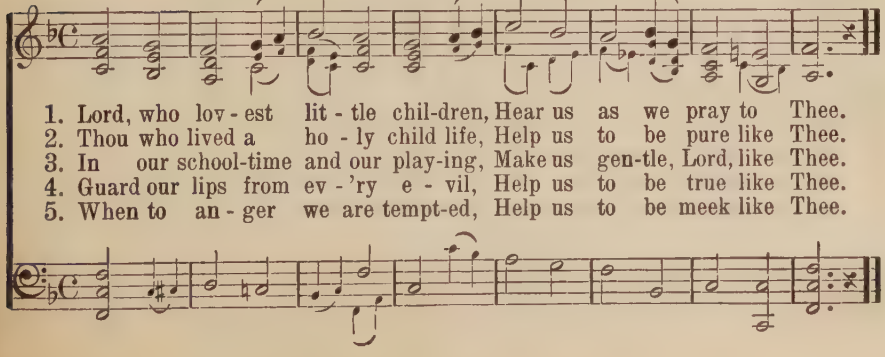
247 GOD'S GIFT OF DAY AND NIGHT

I. F. L. Fanny B. Earle

1. In the ear - ly morn - ing, Dark shad - ows stay,
2. When the day is end - ed, Stars shin - ing bright,
3. Fa - ther, now we thank Thee For morn - ing light,
Till the sun - beams bring us God's gift of day.
Bring to tir - ed chil - dren God's gift of night.
For our days of glad - ness, For rest of night.

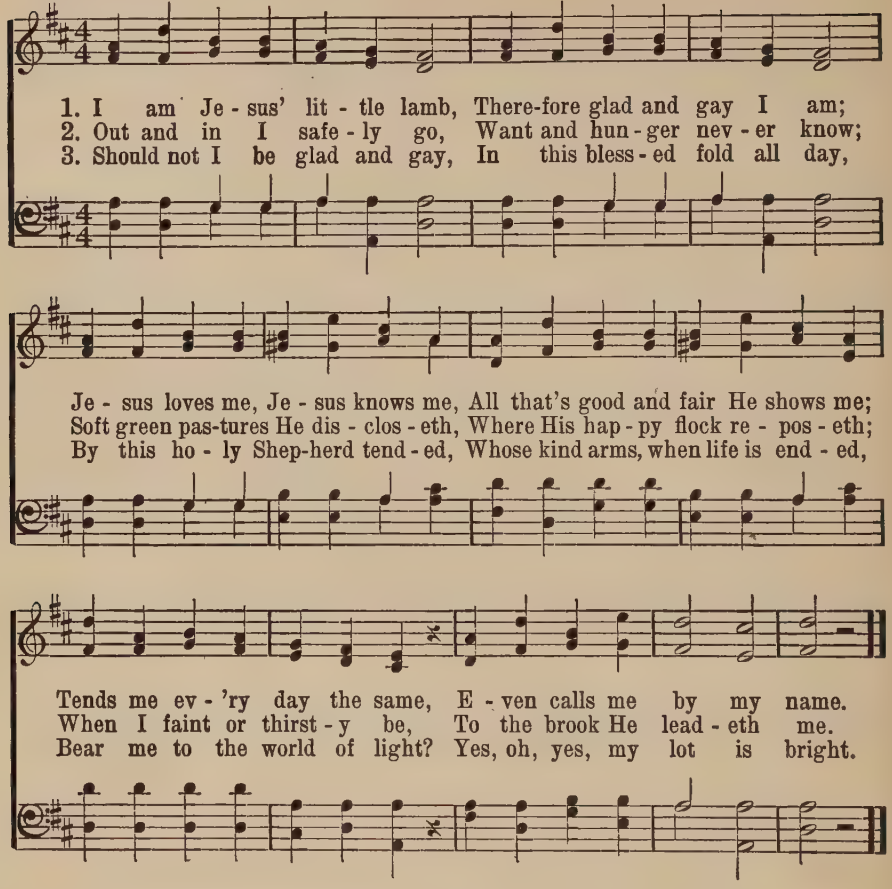
Copyright, 1910, by Leyda Publishing Co., Chicago. Used by permission

248 LORD, WHO LOVEST LITTLE CHILDREN

M. R. *Adapted from* Novello


1. Lord, who lov - est lit - tle chil-dren, Hear us as we pray to Thee.
2. Thou who lived a ho - ly child life, Help us to be pure like Thee.
3. In our school-time and our play-ing, Make us gen-tle, Lord, like Thee.
4. Guard our lips from ev - 'ry e - vil, Help us to be true like Thee.
5. When to an - ger we are tempt-ed, Help us to be meek like Thee.

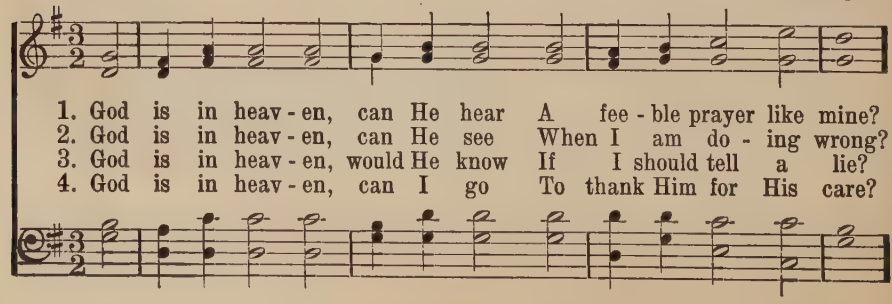
249 I AM JESUS' LITTLE LAMB

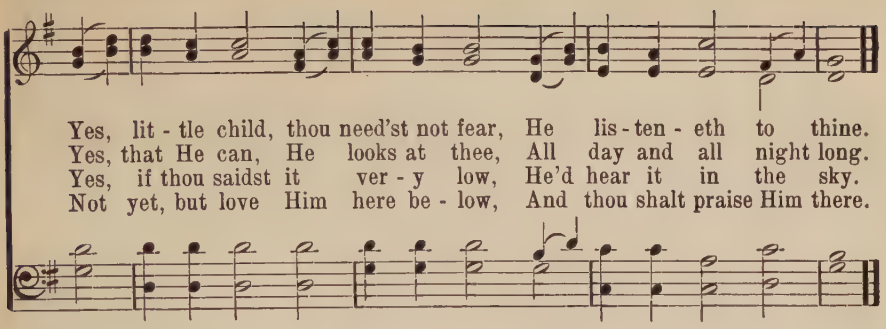
Henrietta Louisa von Hayn
German. Tr.

1. I am Je - sus' lit - tle lamb, There-fore glad and gay I am;
2. Out and in I safe - ly go, Want and hun - ger nev - er know;
3. Should not I be glad and gay, In this bless - ed fold all day,
Je - sus loves me, Je - sus knows me, All that's good and fair He shows me;
Soft green pas-tures He dis - clos - eth, Where His hap - py flock re - pos - eth;
By this ho - ly Shep-herd tend - ed, Whose kind arms, when life is end - ed,
Tends me ev - 'ry day the same, E - ven calls me by my name.
When I faint or thirst - y be, To the brook He lead - eth me.
Bear me to the world of light? Yes, oh, yes, my lot is bright.

250 GOD IS IN HEAVEN, CAN HE HEAR

Ann Taylor

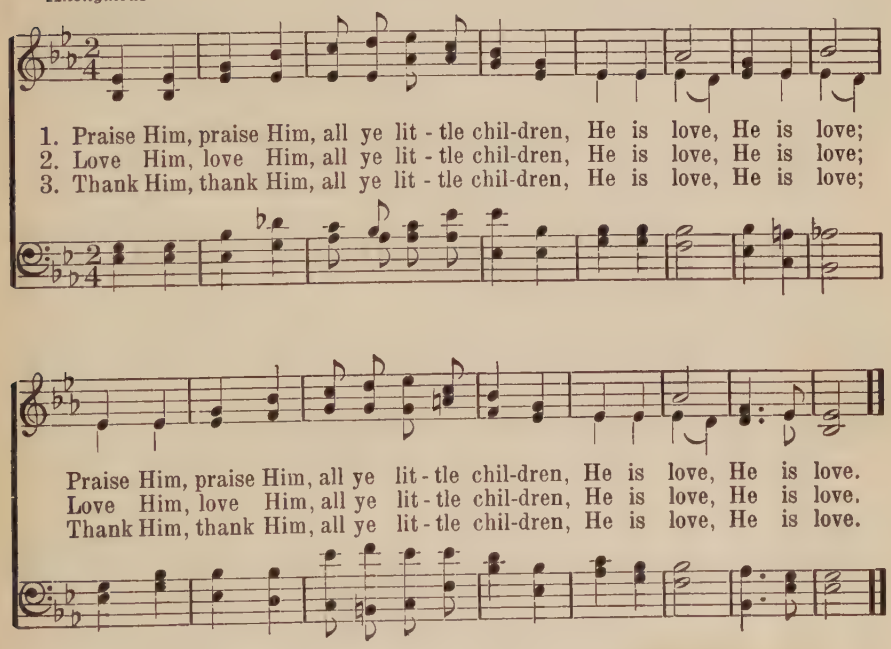
Old Melody


1. God is in heav - en, can He hear A fee - ble prayer like mine?
2. God is in heav - en, can He see When I am do - ing wrong?
3. God is in heav - en, would He know If I should tell a lie?
4. God is in heav - en, can I go To thank Him for His care?


Yes, lit - tle child, thou need'st not fear, He lis - ten - eth to thine.
Yes, that He can, He looks at thee, All day and all night long.
Yes, if thou saidst it ver - y low, He'd hear it in the sky.
Not yet, but love Him here be - low, And thou shalt praise Him there.

251 PRAISE HIM, PRAISE HIM

Anonymous *Anonymous. Arr. by* C. H. L.

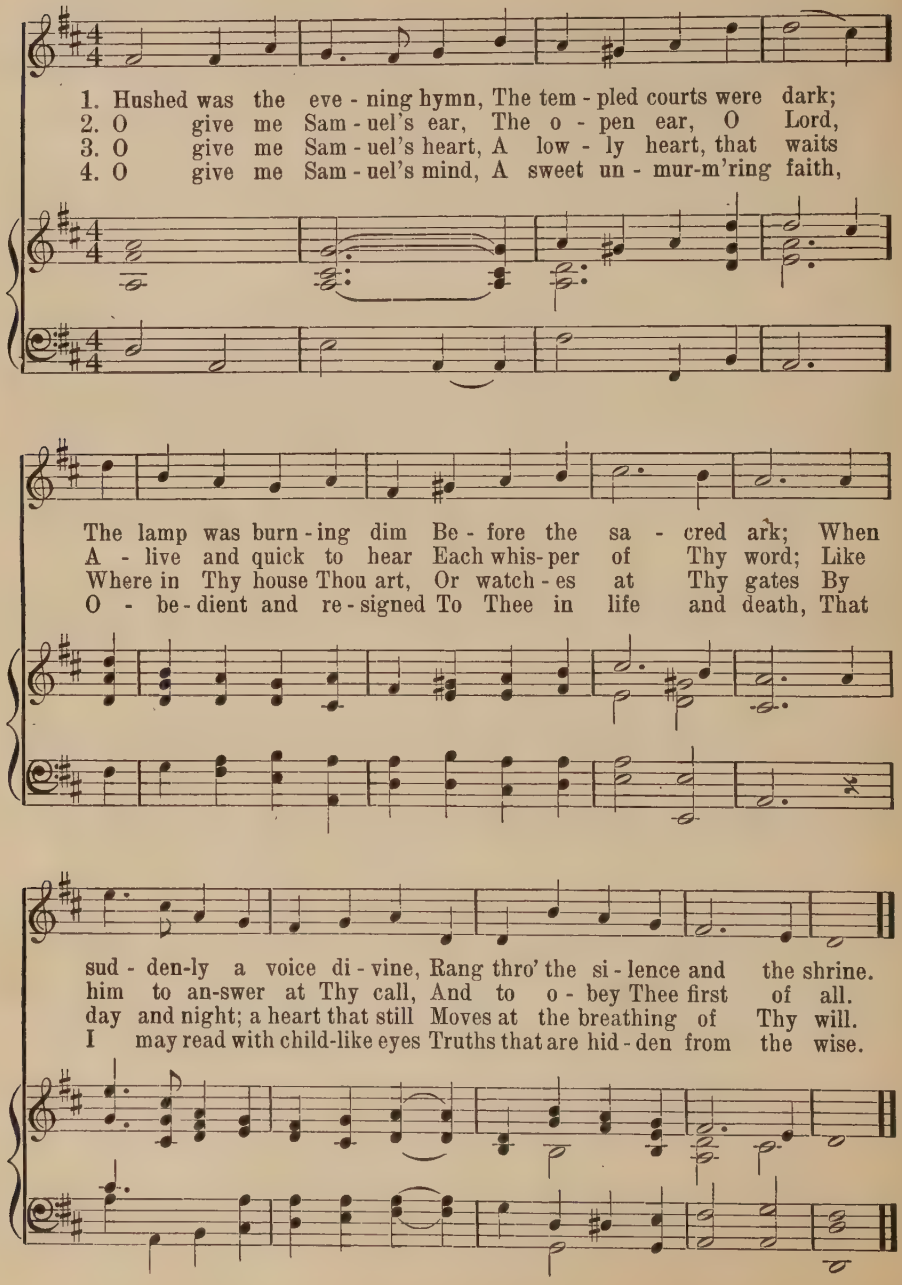

1. Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love;
2. Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love;
3. Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love;
Praise Him, praise Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Love Him, love Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.
Thank Him, thank Him, all ye lit - tle chil-dren, He is love, He is love.

4 Serve Him, serve Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love;
Serve Him, serve Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love.

5 Crown Him, crown Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love;
Crown Him, crown Him, all ye little children,
He is love, He is love.

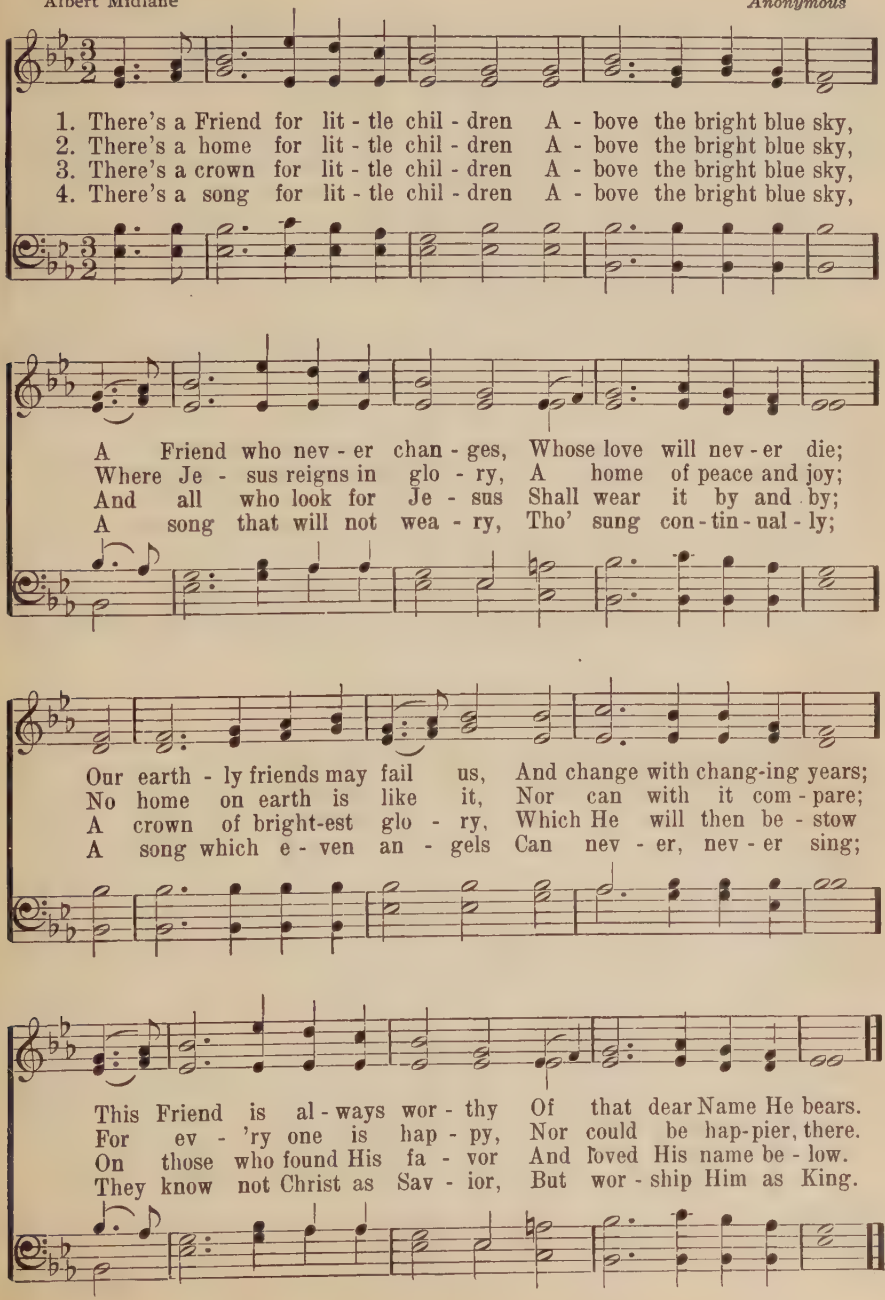
252 HUSHED WAS THE EVENING HYMN

James D. Burns — Arthur Sullivan

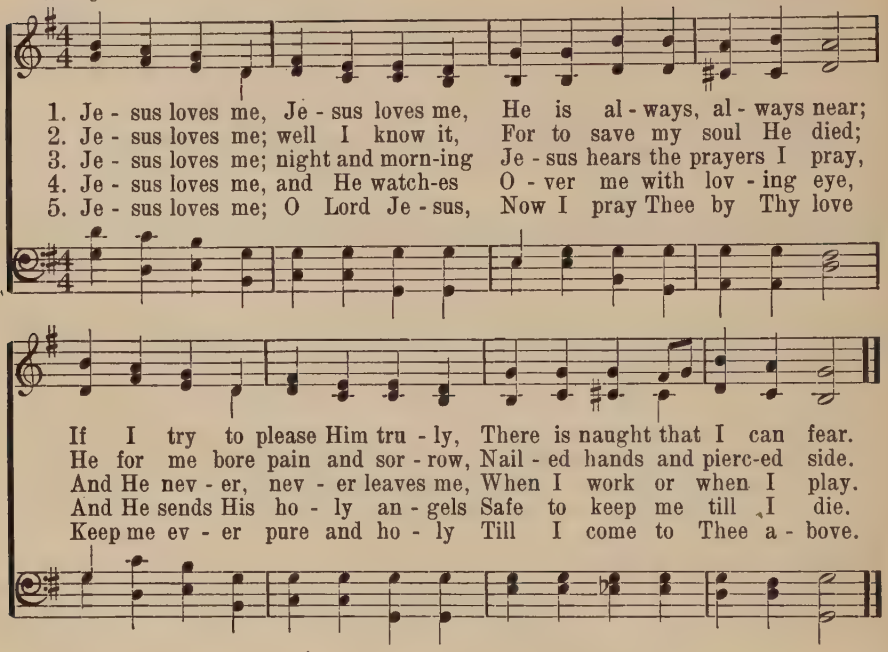

1. Hushed was the eve - ning hymn, The tem - pled courts were dark;
2. O give me Sam - uel's ear, The o - pen ear, O Lord,
3. O give me Sam - uel's heart, A low - ly heart, that waits
4. O give me Sam - uel's mind, A sweet un - mur-m'ring faith,
The lamp was burn - ing dim Be - fore the sa - cred ark; When
A - live and quick to hear Each whis - per of Thy word; Like
Where in Thy house Thou art, Or watch - es at Thy gates By
O - be - dient and re - signed To Thee in life and death, That
sud - den-ly a voice di - vine, Rang thro' the si - lence and the shrine.
him to an-swer at Thy call, And to o - bey Thee first of all.
day and night; a heart that still Moves at the breathing of Thy will.
I may read with child-like eyes Truths that are hid - den from the wise.

253 THERE'S A FRIEND FOR LITTLE CHILDREN

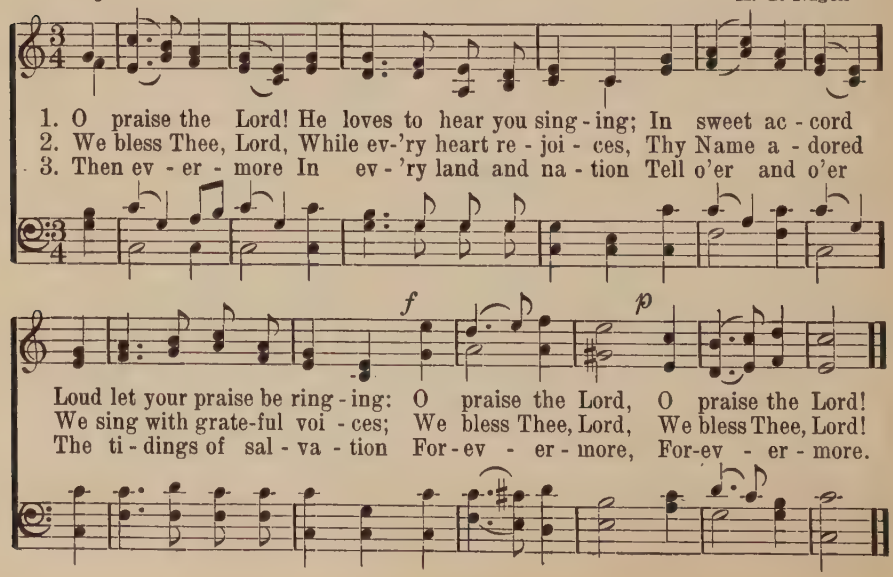
Albert Midlane — *Anonymous*


1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chan - ges, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;
A song that will not wea - ry, Tho' sung con - tin - ual - ly;
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang-ing years;
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A crown of bright-est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear Name He bears.
For ev - 'ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap-pier, there.
On those who found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low.
They know not Christ as Sav - ior, But wor - ship Him as King.

254 JESUS LOVES ME

Anonymous Charlotte A. Barnard

1. Je - sus loves me, Je - sus loves me, He is al - ways, al - ways near;
2. Je - sus loves me; well I know it, For to save my soul He died;
3. Je - sus loves me; night and morn-ing Je - sus hears the prayers I pray,
4. Je - sus loves me, and He watch-es O - ver me with lov - ing eye,
5. Je - sus loves me; O Lord Je - sus, Now I pray Thee by Thy love
If I try to please Him tru - ly, There is naught that I can fear.
He for me bore pain and sor - row, Nail - ed hands and pierc-ed side.
And He nev - er, nev - er leaves me, When I work or when I play.
And He sends His ho - ly an - gels Safe to keep me till I die.
Keep me ev - er pure and ho - ly Till I come to Thee a - bove.

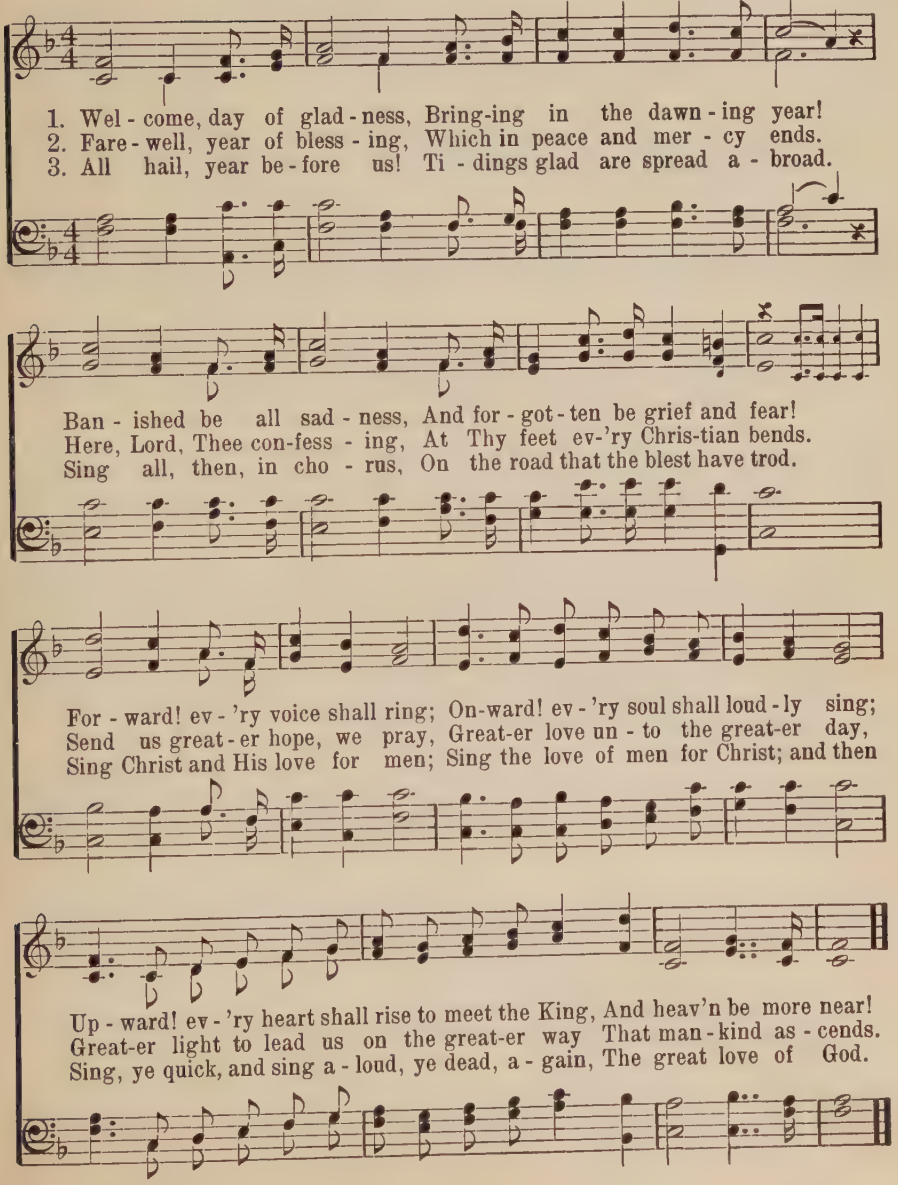
255 O PRAISE THE LORD

Anonymous H. G. Nägeli

1. O praise the Lord! He loves to hear you sing - ing; In sweet ac - cord
2. We bless Thee, Lord, While ev-'ry heart re - joi - ces, Thy Name a - dored
3. Then ev - er - more In ev - 'ry land and na - tion Tell o'er and o'er
f
p
Loud let your praise be ring - ing: O praise the Lord, O praise the Lord!
We sing with grate-ful voi - ces; We bless Thee, Lord, We bless Thee, Lord!
The ti - dings of sal - va - tion For-ev - er - more, For-ev - er - more.

256 WELCOME, DAY OF GLADNESS

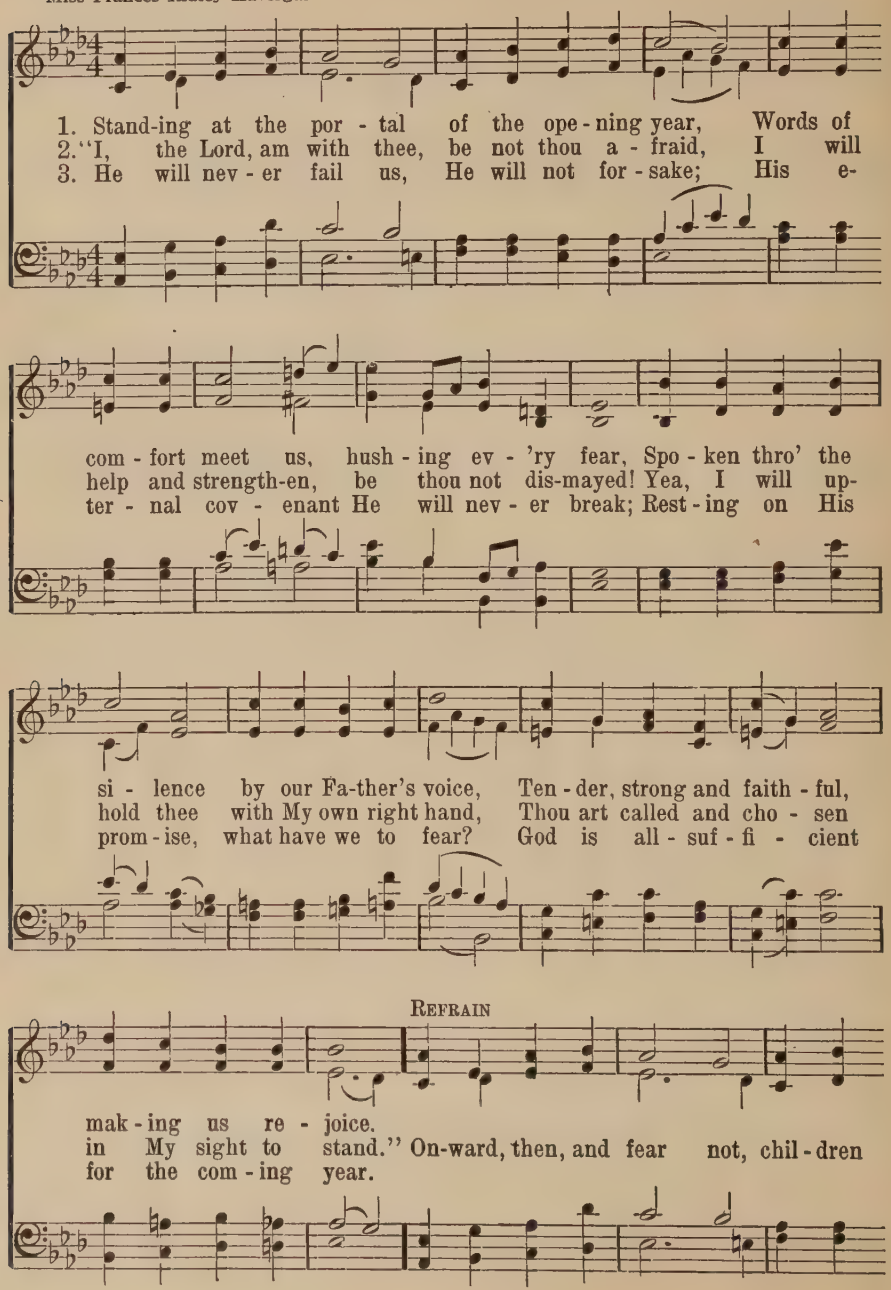
F. Field

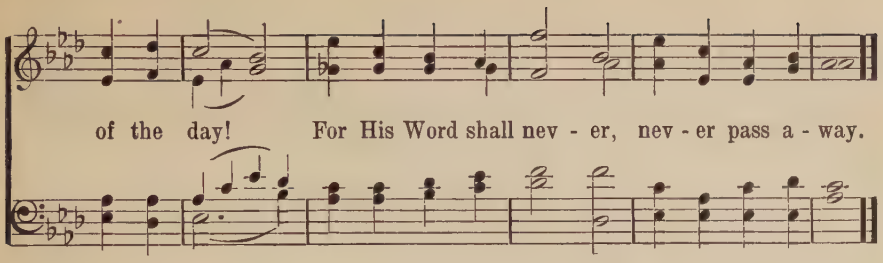
Arr. from Charles Gounod


1. Wel - come, day of glad - ness, Bring-ing in the dawn - ing year!
2. Fare - well, year of bless - ing, Which in peace and mer - cy ends.
3. All hail, year be - fore us! Ti - dings glad are spread a - broad.
Ban - ished be all sad - ness, And for - got - ten be grief and fear!
Here, Lord, Thee con-fess - ing, At Thy feet ev-'ry Chris-tian bends.
Sing all, then, in cho - rus, On the road that the blest have trod.
For - ward! ev - 'ry voice shall ring; On-ward! ev - 'ry soul shall loud - ly sing;
Send us great - er hope, we pray, Great-er love un - to the great-er day,
Sing Christ and His love for men; Sing the love of men for Christ; and then
Up - ward! ev - 'ry heart shall rise to meet the King, And heav'n be more near!
Great-er light to lead us on the great-er way That man - kind as - cends.
Sing, ye quick, and sing a - loud, ye dead, a - gain, The great love of God.

257 STANDING AT THE PORTAL

Miss Frances Ridley Havergal — Arthur H. Mann

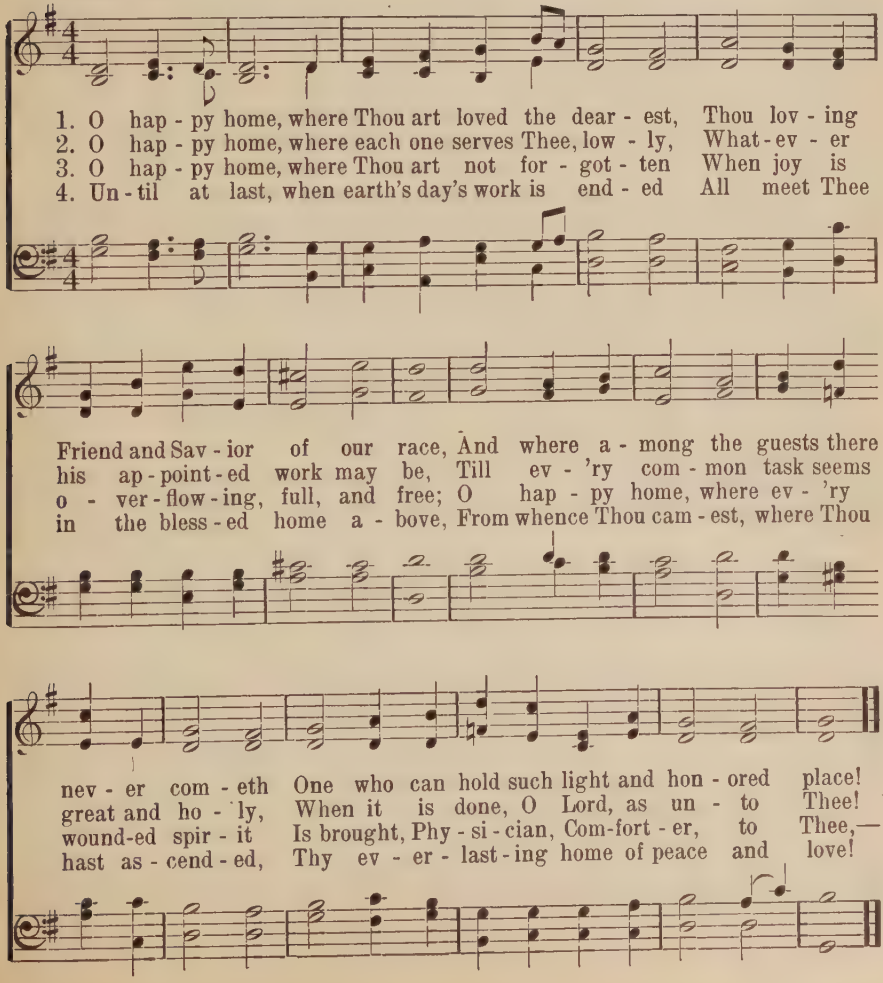

1. Stand-ing at the por - tal of the ope - ning year, Words of
2. "I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will
3. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for - sake; His e-
com - fort meet us, hush - ing ev - 'ry fear, Spo - ken thro' the
help and strength-en, be thou not dis-mayed! Yea, I will up-
ter - nal cov - enant He will nev - er break; Rest - ing on His
si - lence by our Fa-ther's voice, Ten - der, strong and faith - ful,
hold thee with My own right hand, Thou art called and cho - sen
prom - ise, what have we to fear? God is all - suf - fi - cient
Refrain
mak - ing us re - joice.
in My sight to stand." On-ward, then, and fear not, chil - dren
for the com - ing year.



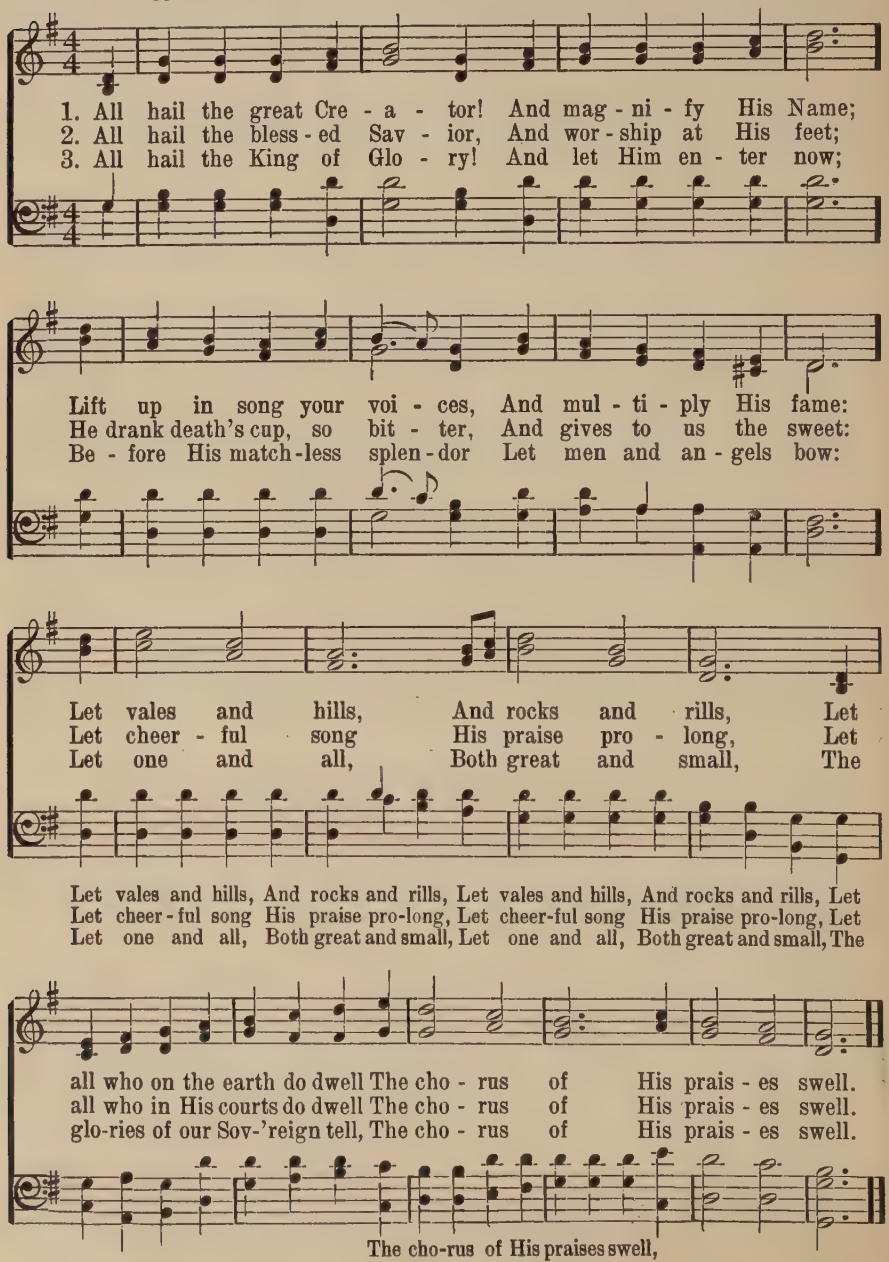
258 O HAPPY HOME

Carl J. P. Spitta
Translated by Sarah L. Findlater

E. Cooper Perry

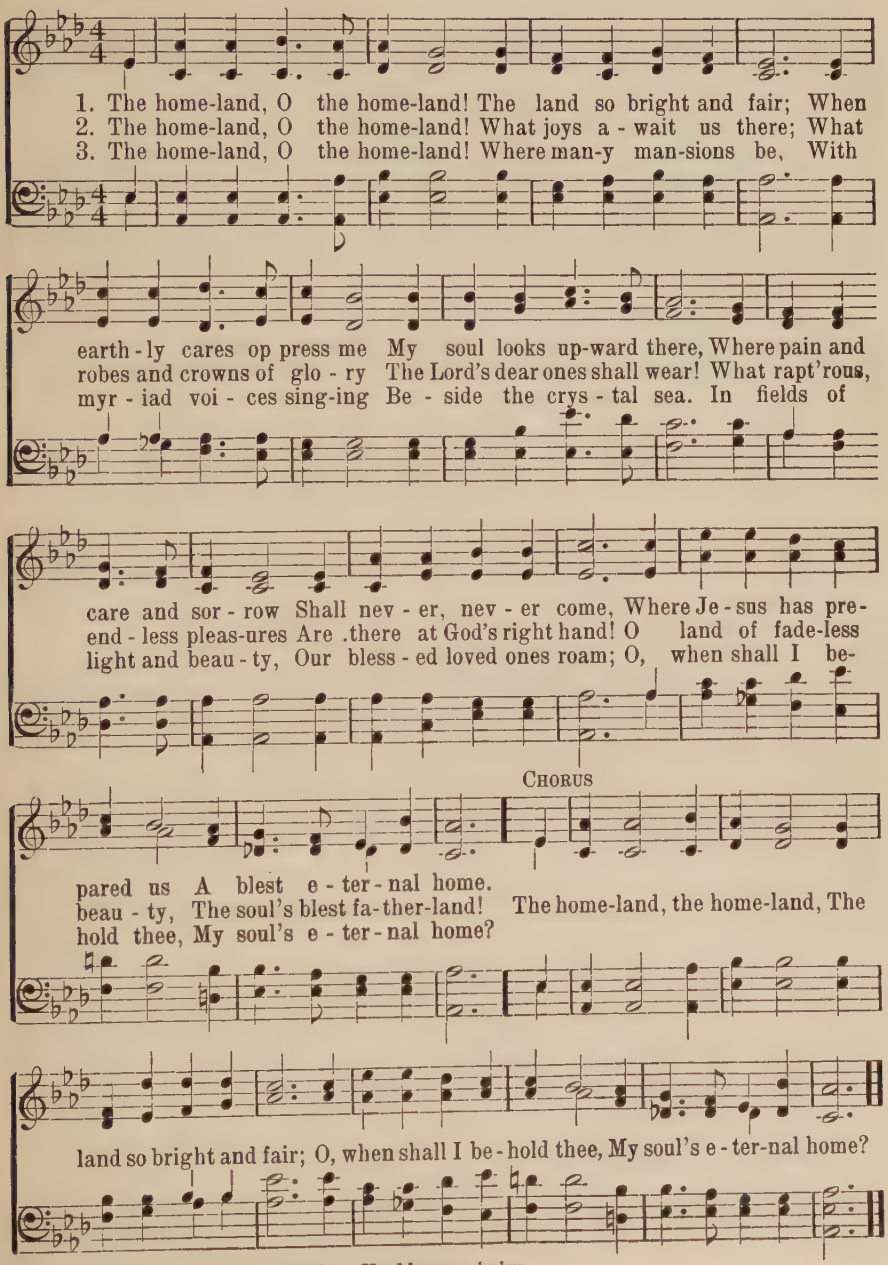

1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What - ev - er
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
4. Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed All meet Thee
Friend and Sav - ior of our race, And where a - mong the guests there
his ap - point - ed work may be, Till ev - 'ry com - mon task seems
o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home, where ev - 'ry
in the bless - ed home a - bove, From whence Thou cam - est, where Thou
nev - er com - eth One who can hold such light and hon - ored place!
great and ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
wound - ed spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee,—
hast as - cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love!

259 ALL HAIL THE GREAT CREATOR

Rev. Wm. Appel — Chas. H. Gabriel

1. All hail the great Cre - a - tor! And mag - ni - fy His Name;
2. All hail the bless - ed Sav - ior, And wor - ship at His feet;
3. All hail the King of Glo - ry! And let Him en - ter now;
Lift up in song your voi - ces, And mul - ti - ply His fame:
He drank death's cup, so bit - ter, And gives to us the sweet:
Be - fore His match - less splen - dor Let men and an - gels bow:
Let vales and hills, And rocks and rills, Let
Let cheer - ful song His praise pro - long, Let
Let one and all, Both great and small, The
Let vales and hills, And rocks and rills, Let vales and hills, And rocks and rills, Let
Let cheer - ful song His praise pro-long, Let cheer-ful song His praise pro-long, Let
Let one and all, Both great and small, Let one and all, Both great and small, The
all who on the earth do dwell The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.
all who in His courts do dwell The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.
glo-ries of our Sov-'reign tell, The cho - rus of His prais - es swell.
The cho-rus of His praises swell,

Copyright, 1913, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by permission

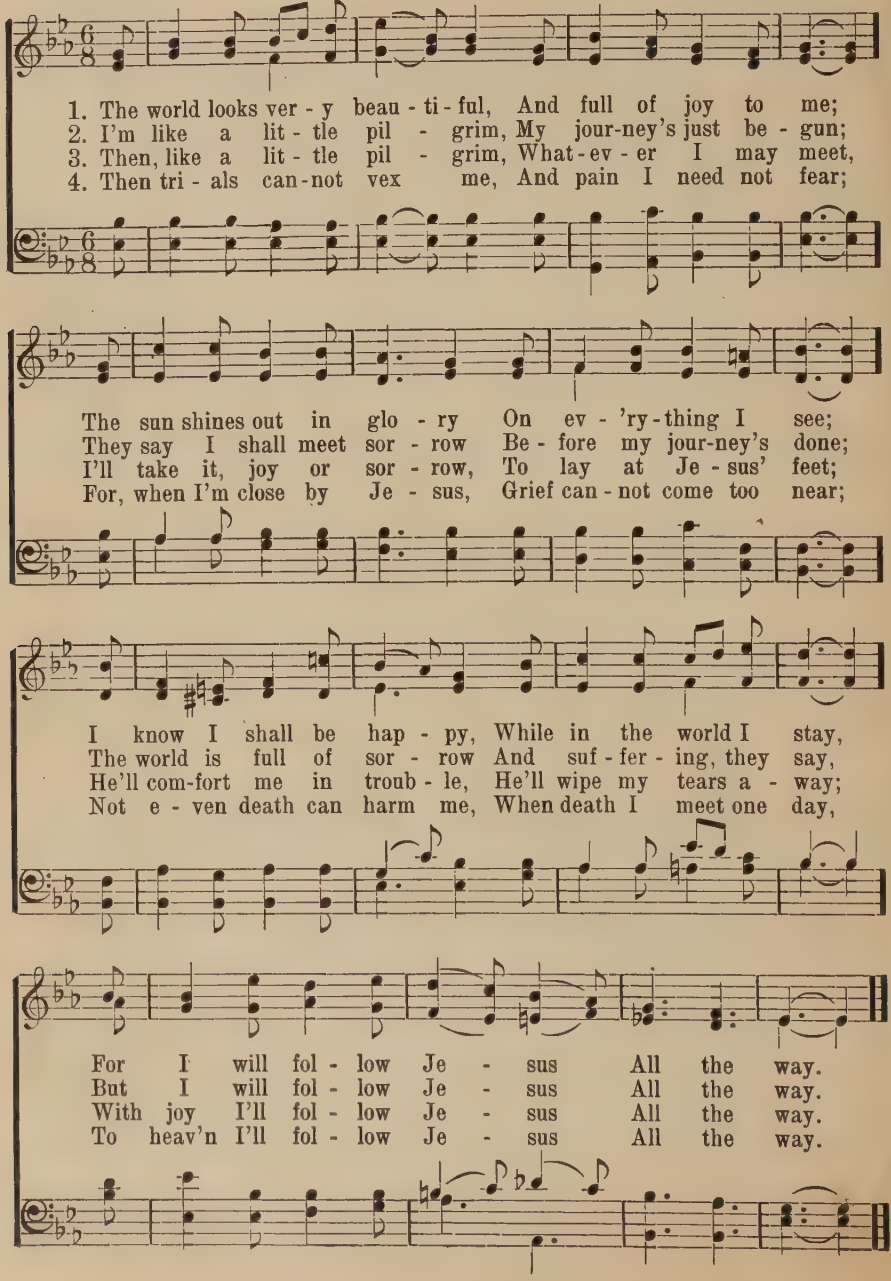
260 THE HOMELAND, O THE HOMELAND

B. H. Winslow — Geo. F. Rosche

1. The home-land, O the home-land! The land so bright and fair; When earth-ly cares op press me My soul looks up-ward there, Where pain and
2. The home-land, O the home-land! What joys a-wait us there; What robes and crowns of glo-ry The Lord's dear ones shall wear! What rapt'rous,
3. The home-land, O the home-land! Where man-y man-sions be, With myr-iad voi-ces sing-ing Be-side the crys-tal sea. In fields of
care and sor-row Shall nev-er, nev-er come, Where Je-sus has pre-pared us A blest e-ter-nal home.
end-less pleas-ures Are .there at God's right hand! O land of fade-less beau-ty, The soul's blest fa-ther-land!
light and beau-ty, Our bless-ed loved ones roam; O, when shall I be-hold thee, My soul's e-ter-nal home?
CHORUS
The home-land, the home-land, The land so bright and fair; O, when shall I be-hold thee, My soul's e-ter-nal home?

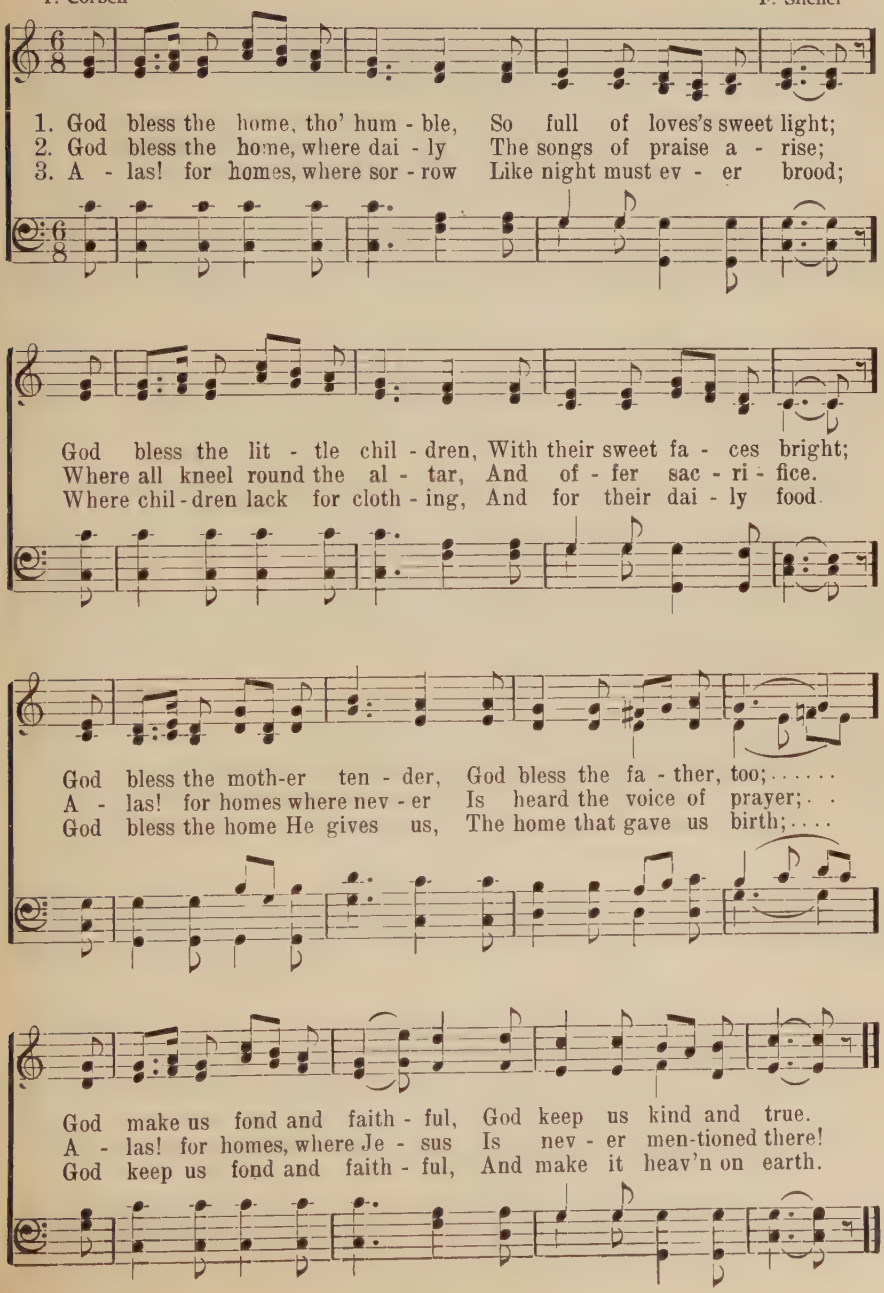
Copyright, 1912, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by permission

261 THE WORLD LOOKS VERY BEAUTIFUL

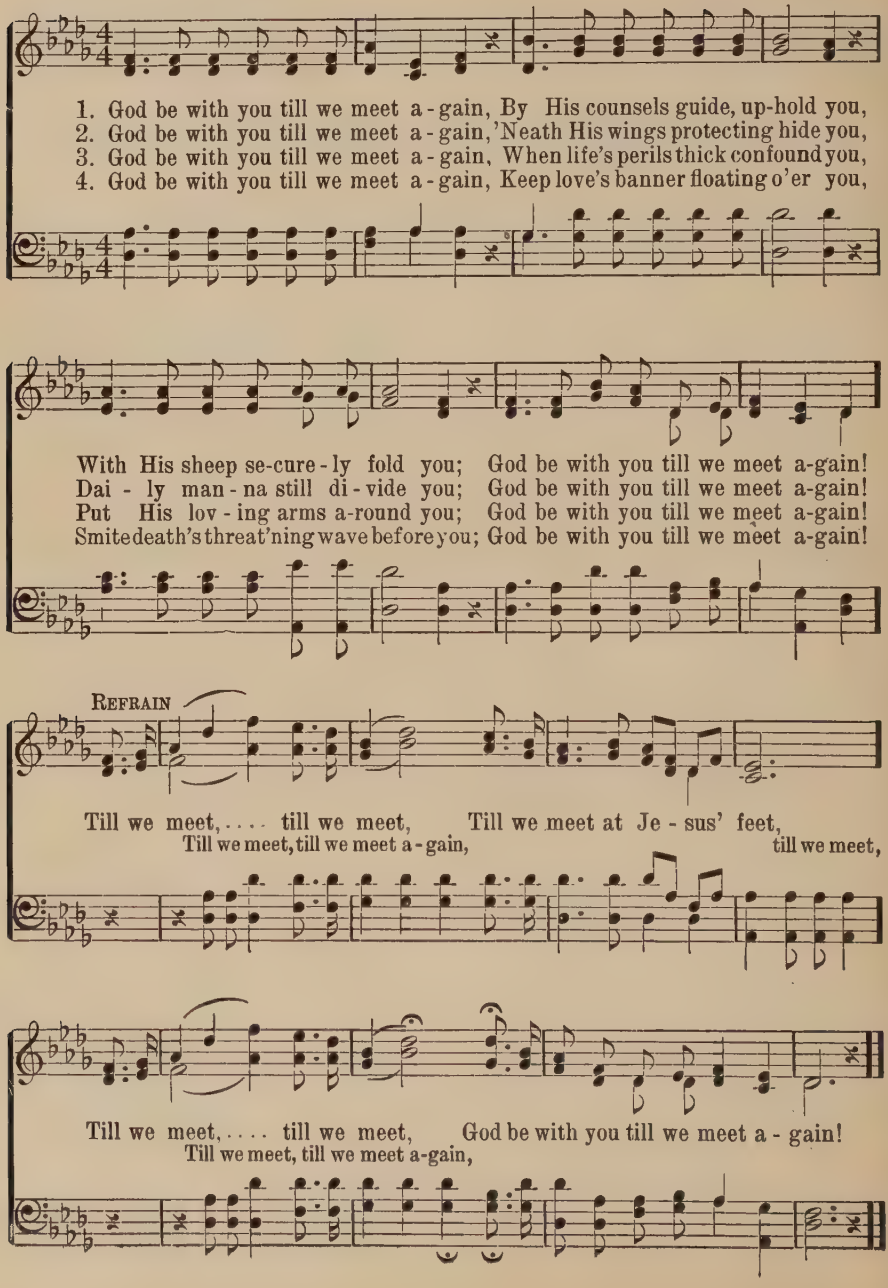
Anna Warner — Frederick C. Maker


1. The world looks ver - y beau - ti - ful, And full of joy to me;
2. I'm like a lit - tle pil - grim, My jour-ney's just be - gun;
3. Then, like a lit - tle pil - grim, What-ev - er I may meet,
4. Then tri - als can-not vex me, And pain I need not fear;
The sun shines out in glo - ry On ev - 'ry-thing I see;
They say I shall meet sor - row Be - fore my jour-ney's done;
I'll take it, joy or sor - row, To lay at Je - sus' feet;
For, when I'm close by Je - sus, Grief can - not come too near;
I know I shall be hap - py, While in the world I stay,
The world is full of sor - row And suf - fer - ing, they say,
He'll com-fort me in troub - le, He'll wipe my tears a - way;
Not e - ven death can harm me, When death I meet one day,
For I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
But I will fol - low Je - sus All the way.
With joy I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.
To heav'n I'll fol - low Je - sus All the way.

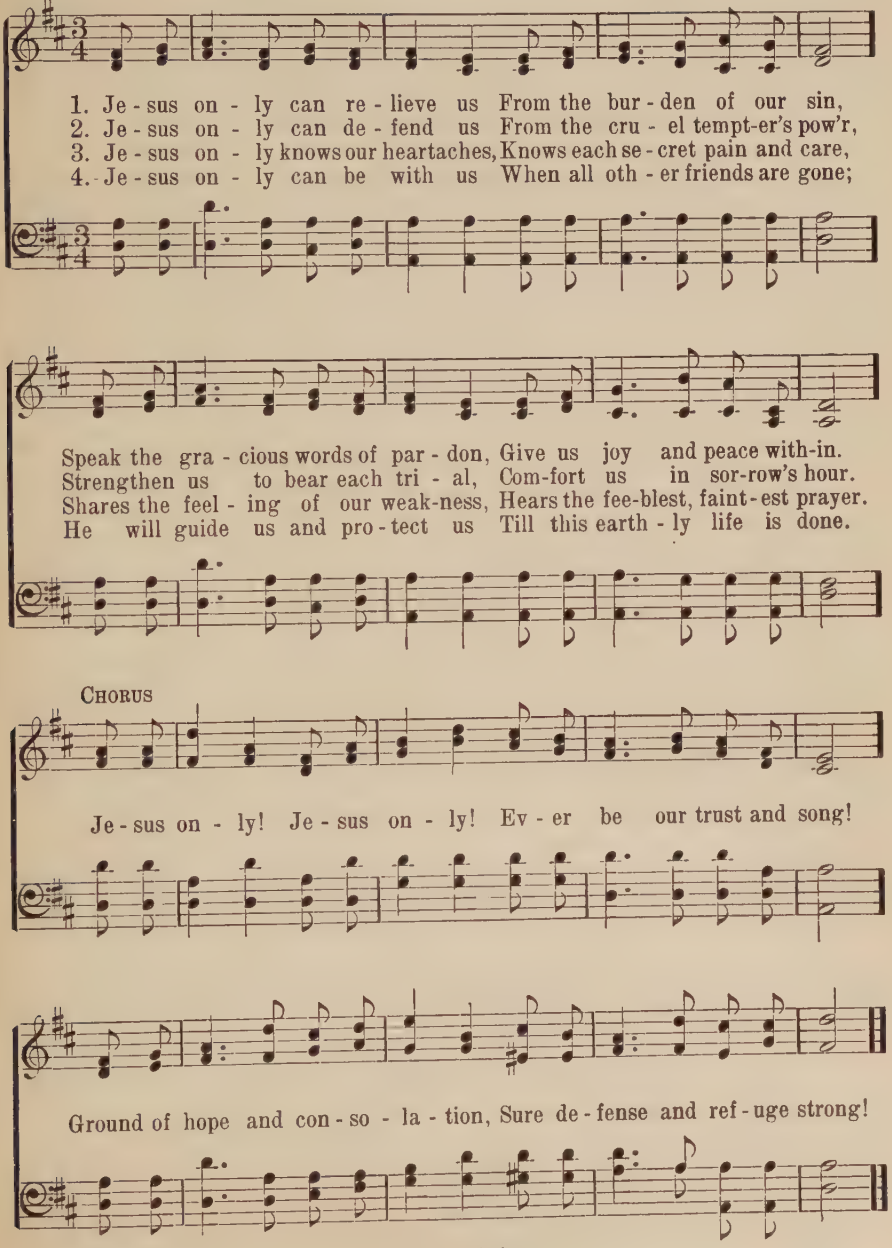
262 GOD BLESS THE HOME

T. Corben F. Silcher

1. God bless the home, tho' hum - ble, So full of loves's sweet light;
2. God bless the home, where dai - ly The songs of praise a - rise;
3. A - las! for homes, where sor - row Like night must ev - er brood;
God bless the lit - tle chil - dren, With their sweet fa - ces bright;
Where all kneel round the al - tar, And of - fer sac - ri - fice.
Where chil - dren lack for cloth - ing, And for their dai - ly food.
God bless the moth-er ten - der, God bless the fa - ther, too;.....
A - las! for homes where nev - er Is heard the voice of prayer;..
God bless the home He gives us, The home that gave us birth;....
God make us fond and faith - ful, God keep us kind and true.
A - las! for homes, where Je - sus Is nev - er men-tioned there!
God keep us fond and faith - ful, And make it heav'n on earth.

263 GOD BE WITH YOU

Rev. Jeremiah E. Rankin — William G. Tomer

1. God be with you till we meet a-gain, By His counsels guide, up-hold you,
2. God be with you till we meet a-gain, 'Neath His wings protecting hide you,
3. God be with you till we meet a-gain, When life's perils thick confound you,
4. God be with you till we meet a-gain, Keep love's banner floating o'er you,
With His sheep se-cure-ly fold you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Dai-ly man-na still di-vide you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Put His lov-ing arms a-round you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Smite death's threat'ning wave before you; God be with you till we meet a-gain!
REFRAIN
Till we meet, ... till we meet, Till we meet at Je-sus' feet,
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain, till we meet,
Till we meet, ... till we meet, God be with you till we meet a-gain!
Till we meet, till we meet a-gain,

264 JESUS ONLY

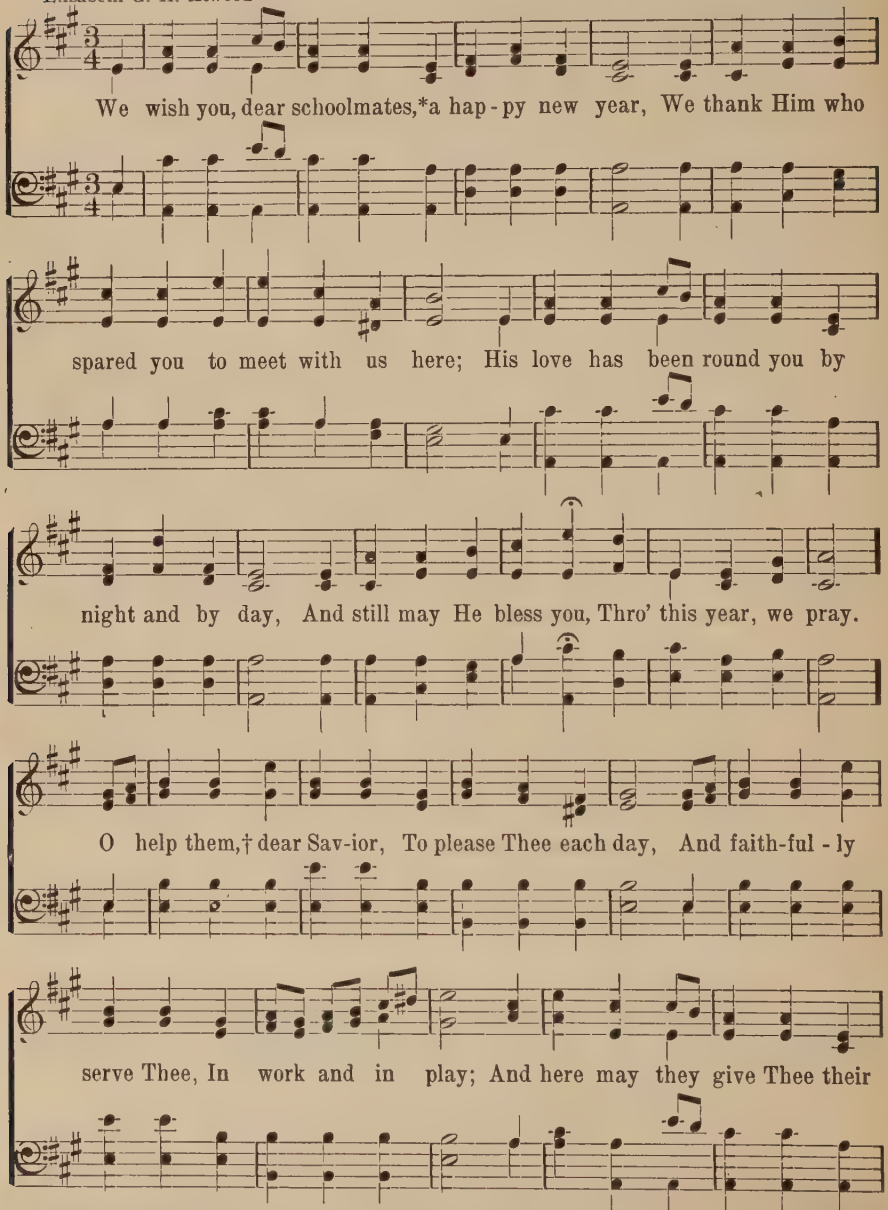
Rev. T. O. Chisholm — Samuel W. Beazley

1. Je - sus on - ly can re - lieve us From the bur - den of our sin,
2. Je - sus on - ly can de - fend us From the cru - el tempt-er's pow'r,
3. Je - sus on - ly knows our heartaches, Knows each se - cret pain and care,
4. Je - sus on - ly can be with us When all oth - er friends are gone;
Speak the gra - cious words of par - don, Give us joy and peace with-in.
Strengthen us to bear each tri - al, Com-fort us in sor-row's hour.
Shares the feel - ing of our weak-ness, Hears the fee-blest, faint-est prayer.
He will guide us and pro - tect us Till this earth - ly life is done.
CHORUS
Je - sus on - ly! Je - sus on - ly! Ev - er be our trust and song!
Ground of hope and con - so - la - tion, Sure de - fense and ref - uge strong!

Copyright, 1912, by Geo. F. Rosche. Used by permission

265 WE WISH YOU, DEAR SCHOOLMATES

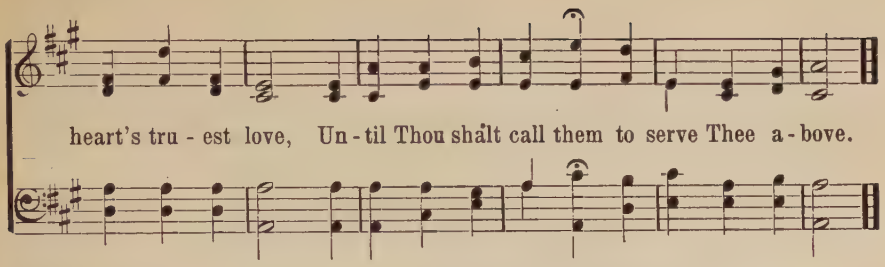
[BIRTHDAY, OR NEW YEAR SONG]

Elizabeth G. H. Atwood — *Scotch Melody*


We wish you, dear schoolmates,*a hap-py new year, We thank Him who
spared you to meet with us here; His love has been round you by
night and by day, And still may He bless you, Thro' this year, we pray.
O help them,† dear Sav-ior, To please Thee each day, And faith-ful-ly
serve Thee, In work and in play; And here may they give Thee their

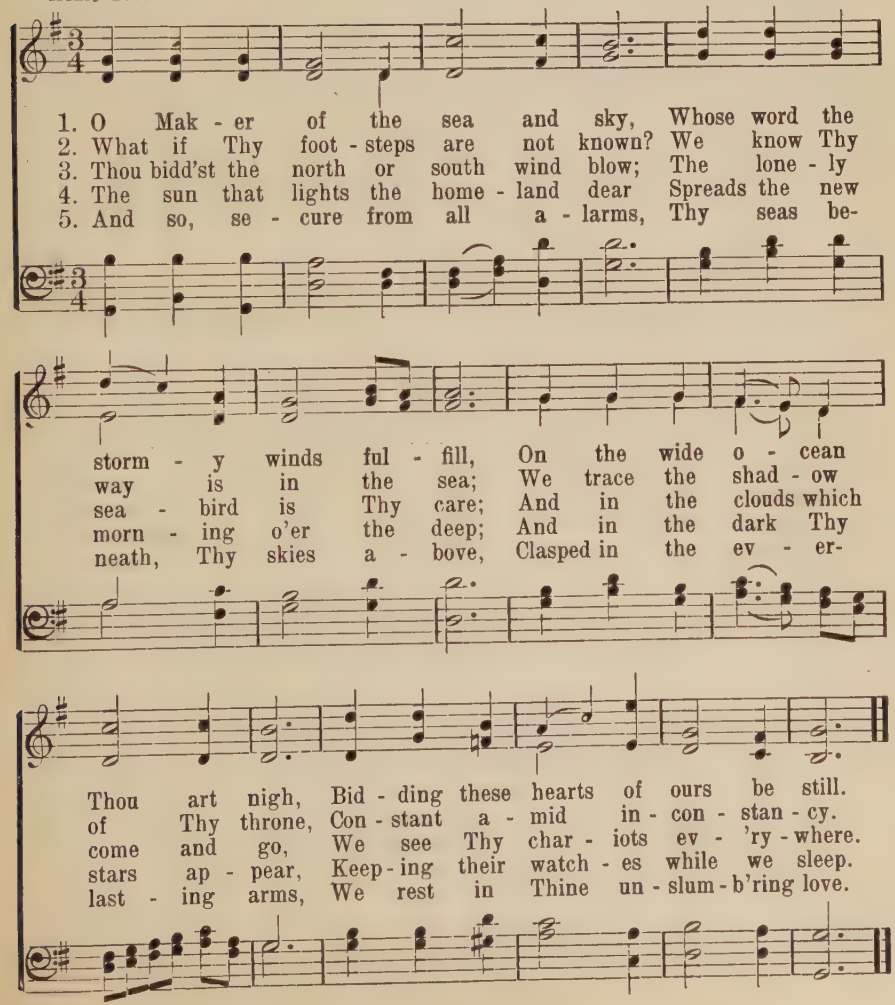
NOTE.—Pupils who have had a birthday during the week come forward. After their thank offering of as many pennies as they are years old, the school sing.

*If but *one*, use the name. †Him, or her.



266 O MAKER OF THE SEA AND SKY

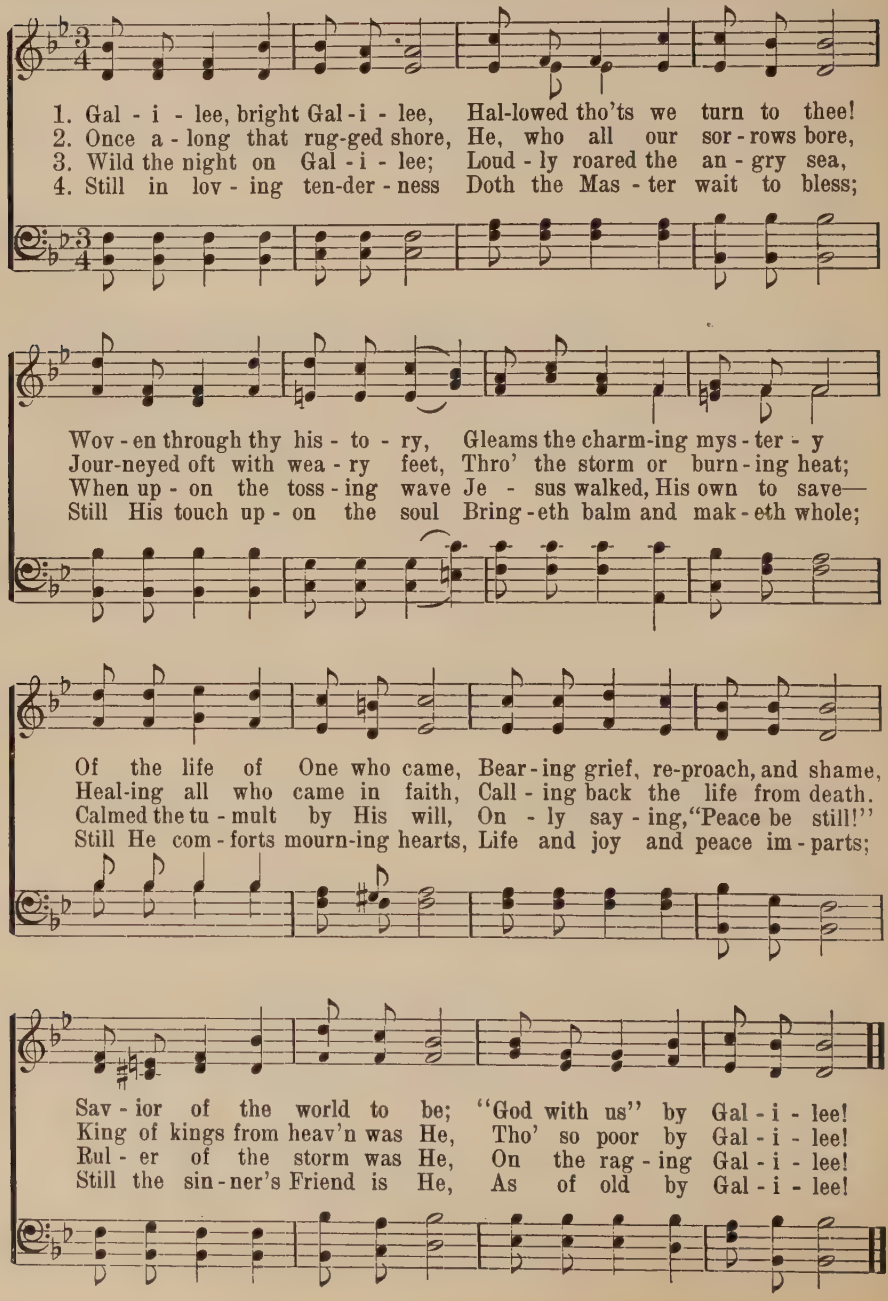
From the Kyrie, Twelfth Mass
Johann Mozart

Henry Burton

1. O Mak - er of the sea and sky, Whose word the
2. What if Thy foot - steps are not known? We know Thy
3. Thou bidd'st the north or south wind blow; The lone - ly
4. The sun that lights the home - land dear Spreads the new
5. And so, se - cure from all a - larms, Thy seas be-
storm - y winds ful - fill, On the wide o - cean
way is in the sea; We trace the shad - ow
sea - bird is Thy care; And in the clouds which
morn - ing o'er the deep; And in the dark Thy
neath, Thy skies a - bove, Clasped in the ev - er-
Thou art nigh, Bid - ding these hearts of ours be still.
of Thy throne, Con - stant a - mid in - con - stan - cy.
come and go, We see Thy char - iots ev - 'ry - where.
stars ap - pear, Keep - ing their watch - es while we sleep.
last - ing arms, We rest in Thine un - slum - b'ring love.

267 GALILEE, BRIGHT GALILEE

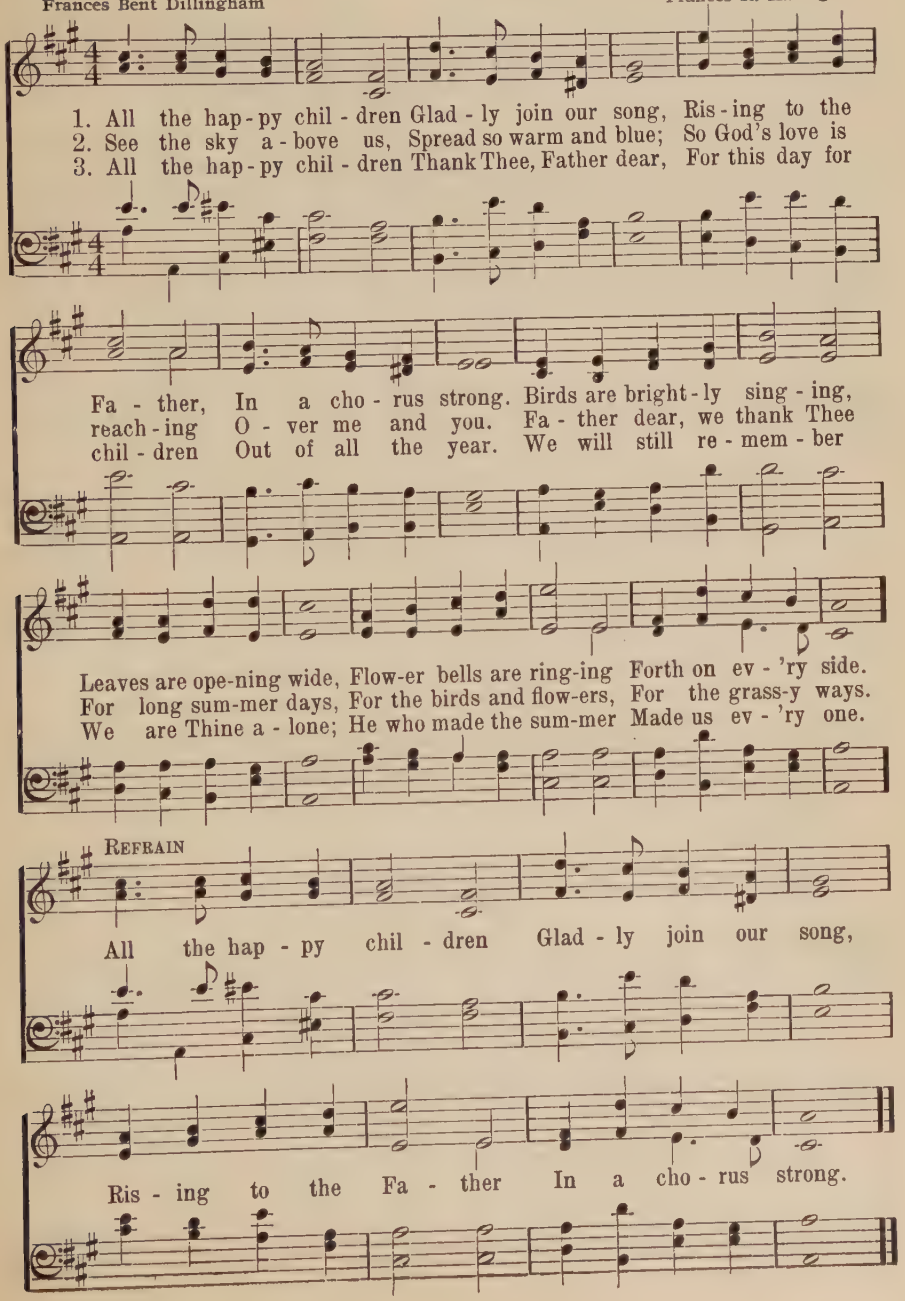
William Fisk Sherwin

William Fisk Sherwin


1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed tho'ts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug-ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee; Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten-der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wov - en through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - ter - y
Jour-neyed oft with wea - ry feet, Thro' the storm or burn - ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak - eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re-proach, and shame,
Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death.
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life and joy and peace im - parts;
Sav - ior of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee!

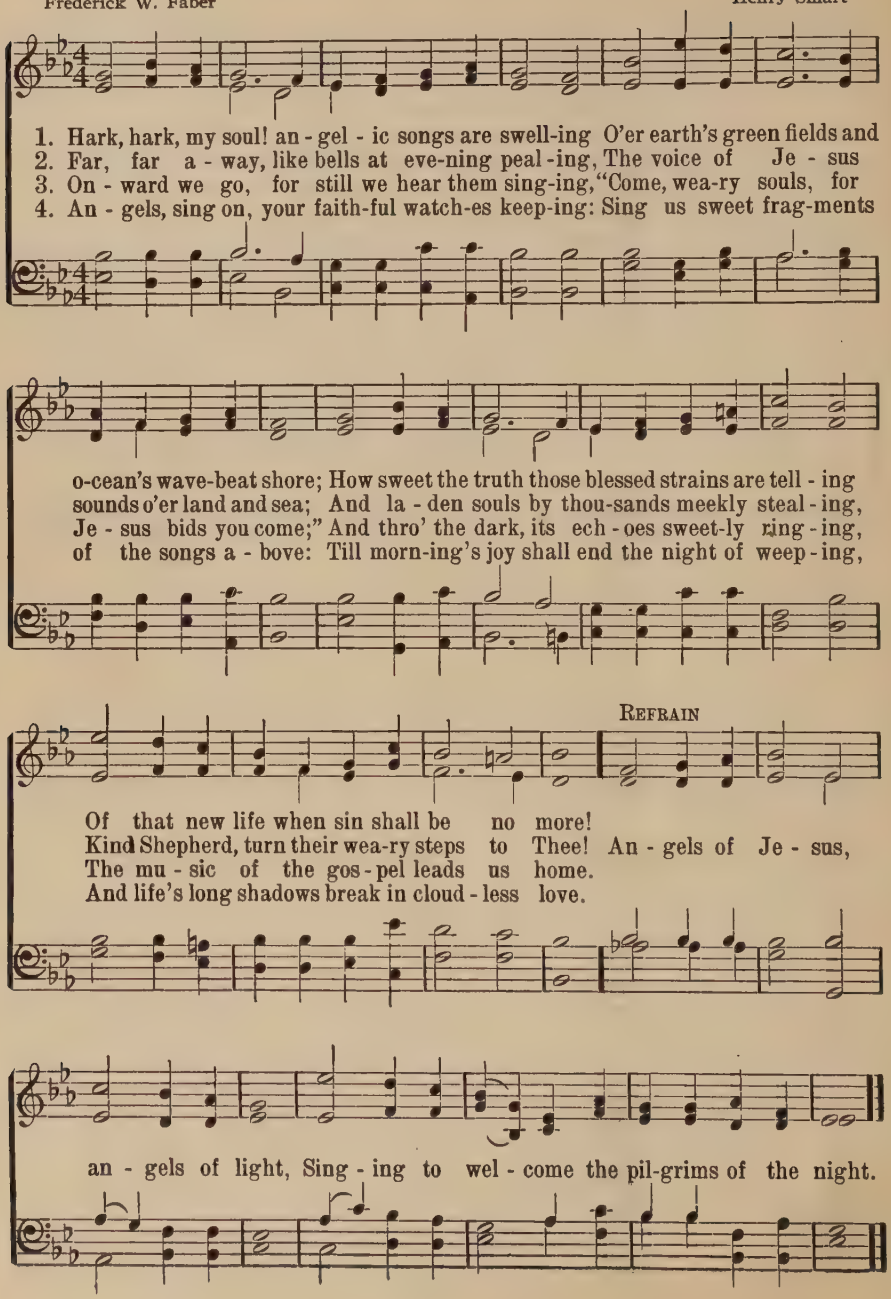
268 ALL THE HAPPY CHILDREN

Frances Bent Dillingham

Frances R. Havergal

1. All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song, Ris - ing to the
2. See the sky a - bove us, Spread so warm and blue; So God's love is
3. All the hap - py chil - dren Thank Thee, Father dear, For this day for
Fa - ther, In a cho - rus strong. Birds are bright - ly sing - ing,
reach - ing O - ver me and you. Fa - ther dear, we thank Thee
chil - dren Out of all the year. We will still re - mem - ber
Leaves are ope-ning wide, Flow-er bells are ring-ing Forth on ev - 'ry side.
For long sum-mer days, For the birds and flow-ers, For the grass-y ways.
We are Thine a - lone; He who made the sum-mer Made us ev - 'ry one.
REFRAIN
All the hap - py chil - dren Glad - ly join our song,
Ris - ing to the Fa - ther In a cho - rus strong.

269 HARK, HARK, MY SOUL!

Frederick W. Faber — Henry Smart


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell-ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal-ing, The voice of Je - sus
3. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, wea-ry souls, for
4. An - gels, sing on, your faith-ful watch-es keep-ing: Sing us sweet frag-ments
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell - ing
sounds o'er land and sea; And la - den souls by thou-sands meekly steal - ing,
Je - sus bids you come;" And thro' the dark, its ech - oes sweet-ly ring - ing,
of the songs a - bove: Till morn-ing's joy shall end the night of weep - ing,
REFRAIN
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
Kind Shepherd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee! An - gels of Je - sus,
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home.
And life's long shadows break in cloud - less love.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night.

ORDERS OF WORSHIP

AND

RESPONSIVE READINGS

ORDERS OF WORSHIP

These Orders of Worship are offered in the hope that they may be found helpful in promoting "orderliness," which is essential to an atmosphere of devotion and a spirit of worship. The Sunday School is not only an institution of learning, but a place of worship. To blend these two elements, worship and instruction, into a unified program is the problem of the leader. Those who are looking for striking novelties and "stunts" will be disappointed in these Orders of Worship. Yet it is believed that these outlines will furnish a dignified, yet flexible procedure for the conduct of the school. Additional hymns, responses, and aids to worship may be inserted to suit the requirements. These Orders will also be found useful where senior and adult departments meet separately. The order presented for the Primary department may, with slight changes, be used for the Junior department.

CONTENTS

PAGE

1. General I 2
2. General II 2
3. Advent Season 3
4. Christmas 4
5. Home Missions (Reformation) 5
6. Foreign Missions (Epiphany) 6
7. Lenten Season 6
8. Easter 7
9. Praise and Thanksgiving 8
10. National 9
11. Primary Department 10

Orders of Worship.

GENERAL I

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 42)

Praise God from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heav'nly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: The Lord is in His holy temple;

Assembly: Let all the earth keep silence before Him.

Leader: O come, let us worship and bow down;
Let us kneel before the Lord, our Maker.

Assembly: For He is our God, and we are the people of His pasture, and the sheep of His hand.

Hymn

Scripture Reading (The Lesson, or selection from Responsive Readings)

Prayer

Lesson Hymn

Special Message (Talk, Story, Missionary Information, Birthday exercise, Welcoming new scholars etc.)

Announcements

Lesson Period

Closing Words and Reports

Closing Hymn

The Lord's Prayer

GENERAL II

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 4)

Safely through another week
God has brought us on our way;
Let us now a blessing seek,
Waiting in His courts today:
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest,
Day of all the week the best,
Emblem of eternal rest.

(For other suitable opening stanzas see Hymns 1-65)

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: What shall I render unto God for all His benefits toward me?

Assembly: I will take the cup of salvation and call upon the name of the Lord.

Leader: Whence then cometh wisdom? and where is the place of understanding?

Assembly: Behold, the fear of the Lord, that is wisdom, and to depart from evil is understanding.

All: Remember now thy creator in the days of thy youth. Serve Him with gladness, and magnify His name forever.

Hymn
Scripture Reading
Apostle's Creed or the Ten Commandments
Prayer
Lesson Hymn
Special Message
Announcements
Hymn
Lesson Period
Closing Remarks and Reports
The Lord's Prayer

ADVENT SEASON

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 69)

Joy to the world, the Lord is come!
Let earth receive her King;
Let ev'ry heart prepare Him room,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing,
And heav'n and nature sing.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings; that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth.

Assembly: Arise, shine; for thy light is come, and the glory of the Lord is risen upon thee. The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

Hymn
Scripture Reading
Prayer

Lesson Hymn
Special Message
Announcements
Lesson Period
Closing Words and Reports
Closing Hymn
The Lord's Prayer

CHRISTMAS

Prelude
Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 70)

It came upon the mid-night clear,
That glorious song of old,
From angels bending near the earth
To touch their harps of gold:
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men,
From heav'n's all-gracious king."
The world in solemn stillness lay
To hear the angels sing.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, good will toward men.

Assembly: Behold I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people. For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Savior, which is Christ the Lord.

Leader: My soul doth magnify the Lord. And my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Savior.

Assembly: For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given; And the government shall be upon His shoulder: and His name shall be called *Wonderful, Counsellor, The Mighty God, The Everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.*

Hymn
Scripture Reading
Prayer
Lesson Hymn
Special Exercises (The Primary children may join the School and present a message in songs or exercises)
Announcements
Lesson Period
Closing Remarks and Reports
Closing Hymn
The Lord's Prayer

HOME MISSIONS

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 174)

Brightly beams our Father's mercy
From His light-house evermore,
But to us He gives the keeping
Of the lights along the shore.
Let the lower lights be burning!
Send a gleam across the wave!
Some poor fainting, struggling seaman
You may rescue, you may save.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: But when He saw the multitudes, He was moved with compassion on them, because they fainted, and were scattered abroad, as sheep having no shepherd.

Assembly: Then saith He unto His disciples, The harvest truly is plenteous, but the laborers are few;

Leader: Pray ye therefore the Lord of the harvest, that He will send forth laborers into His harvest.

Assembly: As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith.

All: Verily I say unto you, inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these, my brethren, ye have done it unto me.

Hymn

Responsive Reading

Prayer

Lesson Hymn

Special Message (Information regarding our Home Field: Indian Mission, Hungarian and Bohemian work, Japanese in California, Pioneer work in Canada and the far west etc.)

Apostle's Creed

Lesson Period (Devoted to the study of Missions)

Closing Words and Reports

Closing Hymn

The Lord's Prayer

FOREIGN MISSIONS

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 186)

The morning light is breaking;
The darkness disappears;
The Sons of earth are waking
To penitential tears;
Each breeze that sweeps the ocean
Brings tidings from afar,
Of nations in commotion,
Prepared for Zion's war.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion:

Assembly: Put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city.

Leader: Go ye therefore and make disciples of all nations, baptizing them in the name of the Father, and of the Son, and of the Holy Ghost: Teaching them to observe all things whatsoever I have commanded you.

All: And lo, I am with you always, even unto the end of the world.

Hymn

Responsive Reading

Prayer

Lesson Hymn

Special Missionary Address or Exercise

Announcements

Lesson Period (Devoted to the study of our Foreign Field and its needs)

Closing Words and Reports

Closing Hymn

The Lord's Prayer

LENTEN SEASON

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 109)

In the Cross of Christ I glory,
Tow'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
All the light of sacred story
Gathers 'round its head sublime.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: Behold the Lamb of God which taketh away the sin of the world.

Assembly: He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief.

Leader: He was wounded for our transgressions, He was bruised for our iniquities; the chastisement of our peace was upon Him; and with His stripes we are healed.

Assembly: All we, like sheep, have gone astray; we have turned, every one, to his own way; and the Lord hath laid upon Him the iniquity of us all.

Hymn
Scripture Reading
Prayer
Lesson Hymn
Special Message
Announcements
Lesson Period
Closing Words and Reports
Closing Hymn
The Lord's Prayer

EASTER

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 120.)

All hail the power of Jesus' name!
Let angels prostrate fall;
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!
Bring forth the royal diadem,
And crown Him Lord of all!

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: The Lord is risen!

Assembly: The Lord is risen indeed!

Leader: O death where is thy sting? O grave where is thy victory?

Assembly: The sting of death is sin, and the strength of sin is the law: but thanks be to God who hath given us the victory, through our Lord Jesus Christ.

Hymn No. 114 (See also Hymns 110-118)

Scripture Reading (Easter Lesson or selection from Responsive Readings)

Prayer

Hymn

Special Message (Easter Exercises, Presentation of plants, eggs etc. with appropriate reference to resurrection and life)

Announcements

Lesson Period

Closing Words and Reports

Closing Hymn

The Lord's Prayer

PRAISE AND THANKSGIVING

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 45)

O worship the King all glorious above;
O gratefully sing His power and His love;
Our shield and Defender, the Ancient of Days,
Pavilioned in splendor, and girded with praise.

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: O give thanks unto the Lord; call upon His name; Make known His deeds among the people.

Assembly: Sing unto Him, sing Psalms unto Him: Talk ye of all His wondrous works.

Leader: Bless the Lord, o my soul: and all that is within me, bless His holy name.

Assembly: Bless the Lord, o my soul, and forget not all His benefits.

Hymn

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Lesson Hymn

Special Message

Announcements

Lesson Period

Closing Words and Reports

Closing Hymn

The Lord's Prayer

NATIONAL

Prelude

Opening Stanza: (Hymn No. 188)

My country 'tis of thee,
Sweet land of liberty,
Of thee I sing:
Land where my fathers died!
Land of the Pilgrims pride,
From every mountain side
Let freedom ring!

Invocation Sentences:

Leader: Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom He hath chosen for His own inheritance.

Assembly: Righteoueness exalteth a nation; but sin is a reproach to any people.

Leader: When the righteous are in authority the people rejoice; but when the wicked beareth rule, the people mourn.

Assembly: If thou hearken diligently unto the voice of the Lord thy God, the Lord thy God will set thee high above all nations of the earth.

Hymn

Scripture Reading

Prayer

Lesson Hymn

Special Message

Announcements

Apostle's Creed

Lesson Period

Closing Words and Reports

The Lord's Prayer

Closing Stanza: (Hymn No. 188.)

Our father's God! to Thee,
Author of liberty,
To Thee we sing;
Long may our land be bright
With freedom's holy light;
Protect us by Thy might,
Great God, our King!

PRIMARY DEPARTMENT

Quiet Music

Opening Hymn No. 243—Father, we thank Thee for the night etc.

Invocation Sentences:

In Concert: I was glad when they said unto me, let us go into the house of the Lord.

Leader: Enter into His gates with thanksgiving, and into His courts with praise.

School: Be thankful unto Him and bless His name, for the Lord is good.

Hymn (No. 242 is suggested)

Offering Service

Rules for giving: Freely have re received, freely give.
God loveth a cheerful giver.
Thou shalt give unto the Lord thy God, according as the Lord thy God has blessed thee.

Fellowship Period (Birthday exercises, Welcoming of new scholars etc.)

Prayer Hymn (No. 245)

Prayer

Lesson Period

Closing Hymn (No. 240)

The Lord's Prayer

THE LORD'S PRAYER

Our Father, who art in heaven, hallowed be Thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: for Thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, forever. Amen.

THE SHEPHERD PSALM

Psalm 23

The Lord is my shepherd.
I shall not want.
He maketh me to lie down in green pastures.
He leadeth me beside the still waters.
He restoreth my soul.
He leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.
Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death,
I will fear no evil, for thou art with me.
Thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.
Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies.
Thou anointest my head with oil.
My cup runneth over.
Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life.
And I will dwell in the house of the Lord forever.

THE BEATITUDES

Matt. 5: 1–12

1. And seeing the multitudes, he went up into a mountain; and when he was set, his disciples came unto him.
2. And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying:
3. Blessed are the poor in spirit; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
4. Blessed are they that mourn; for they shall be comforted.
5. Blessed are the meek; for they shall inherit the earth.
6. Blessed are they which do hunger and thirst after righteousness; for they shall be filled.
7. Blessed are the merciful; for they shall obtain mercy.
8. Blessed are the pure in heart; for they shall see God.
9. Blessed are the peacemakers; for they shall be called the children of God.
10. Blessed are they which are persecuted for righteousness' sake; for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.
11. Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and shall say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.
12. Rejoice, and be exceeding glad; for great is your reward in heaven; for so persecuted they the prophets which were before you.

THE APOSTLES' CREED

I believe in God the Father Almighty, Maker of heaven and earth:

And in Jesus Christ His only begotten Son our Lord; who was conceived by the Holy Ghost; born of the Virgin Mary; suffered under Pontius Pilate; was crucified, dead, and buried; he descended into Hades; the third day He rose from the dead; He ascended into Heaven; and sitteth at the right hand of God the Father Almighty; from thence He shall come to judge the quick and the dead.

I believe in the Holy Ghost; the holy Catholic Church; the Communion of Saints; the Forgiveness of sins; the Resurrection of the body; and the Life everlasting. Amen.

THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

Exodus 20:3-17

God spake all these words, saying: I am the Lord thy God, which have brought thee out of the land of Egypt, out of the house of bondage.

1. Thou shalt have no other gods before me.

2. Thou shalt not make unto thee any graven image, or any likeness of anything that is in heaven above, or that is in the earth beneath, or that is in the water under the earth; thou shalt not bow down thyself to them, nor serve them; for I the Lord thy God am a jealous God, visiting the iniquity of the fathers upon the children unto the third and fourth generation of them that hate me; and showing mercy unto thousands of them that love me, and keep my commandments.

3. Thou shalt not take the name of the Lord thy God in vain; for the Lord will not hold him guiltless that taketh his name in vain.

4. Remember the Sabbath day, to keep it holy. Six days shalt thou labor, and do all thy work; but the seventh day is the Sabbath of the Lord thy God; in it thou shalt not do any work, thou, nor thy son, nor thy daughter, thy manservant, nor thy maidservant, nor thy cattle, nor thy stranger that is within thy gates; for in six days the Lord made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is, and rested the seventh day; wherefore the Lord blessed the Sabbath day, and hallowed it.

5. Honor thy father and thy mother; that thy days may be long upon the land which the Lord thy God giveth thee.

6. Thou shalt not kill.

7. Thou shalt not commit adultery.

8. Thou shalt not steal.

9. Thou shalt not bear false witness against thy neighbor.

10. Thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's house; thou shalt not covet thy neighbor's wife, nor his manservant, nor his maidservant, nor his ox, nor his ass, nor anything that is thy neighbor's.

Responsive Readings.

I

PSALM 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the wicked, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of scoffers.

But his delight is in the law of Jehovah: and on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the streams of water, that bringeth forth its fruit in its season;

Whose leaf also shall not wither: and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The wicked are not so, but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the wicked shall not stand in the judgment nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For Jehovah knoweth the way of the righteous;

But the way of the wicked shall perish.

II

PSALM 2

Why do the nations rage, and the peoples meditate a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against Jehovah and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bonds asunder and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens will laugh: the Lord will have them in derision.

Then will he speak unto them in his wrath and vex them in his sore displeasure:

Yet I have set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will tell of the decree: Jehovah said unto me, Thou art my son; this day I have begotten thee.

Ask of me and I will give thee the nations for thine inheritance, and the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron: thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Now therefore be wise, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve Jehovah without fear and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the son lest he be angry and ye perish in the way, for his wrath will soon be kindled. Blessed are all they that take refuge in him.

III

PSALM 4

Answer me when I call, O God of my righteousness;

Thou hast set me at large when I was in distress: have mercy upon me and hear my prayer.

O ye sons of men, how long shall my glory be turned into dishonor? How will ye love vanity and seek after falsehood?

But know that Jehovah hath set apart for himself him that is

godly: Jehovah will hear when I call unto him.

Stand in awe and sin not; commune with your own heart upon your bed and be still.

Offer the sacrifices of righteousness and put your trust in Jehovah.

Many there are that say, who will show us any good?

Jehovah, lift thou up the light of thy countenance upon us.

Thou hast put gladness into my heart.

More than they have when their grain and their new wine are increased.

In peace will I both lay me down and sleep;

For thou Jehovah alone makest me dwell in safety.

IV

PSALM 8

O Jehovah, our Lord,

How excellent is thy name in all the earth, who hast set thy glory upon the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou established strength, because of thine adversaries;

That thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers; the moon and the stars which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? And the son of man that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him but little lower than God, and crownest him with glory and honor.

Thou makest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands: thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The birds of the heavens and the fish of the sea, whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Jehovah, our Lord;

How excellent is thy name in all the earth.

V

PSALM 16

Preserve me O God; for in thee do I take refuge.

O my soul, thou hast said unto Jehovah, thou art my Lord; I have no good beyond thee.

As for the saints that are in the earth, they are the excellent in whom is all my delight.

Their sorrows shall be multiplied that give gifts for another god; their drink-offerings of blood will I not offer, nor take their names upon my lips.

Jehovah is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places, yea I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless Jehovah who hath given me counsel: yea, my heart instructeth me in the night seasons.

I have set Jehovah always before me; because he is at my right hand I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad and my glory rejoiceth; my flesh also shall dwell in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul to sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thy holy one to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life;

In thy presence is fulness of joy, in thy right hand there are pleasures forevermore.

VI

PSALM 19

The heavens declare the glory of God;

And the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech;

And night unto night uttereth knowledge.

There is no speech nor lan- language; their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun, which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run his course.

His going forth is from the end of the heavens,

And his circuit unto the ends of it;

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of Jehovah is perfect, restoring the soul;

The testimony of Jehovah is sure, making wise the simple.

The precepts of Jehovah are right, rejoicing the heart;

The commandment of Jehovah is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of Jehovah is clean, enduring forever;

The ordinances of Jehovah are true, and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold;

Sweeter also than honey and the droppings of the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned;

In keeping them there is great reward.

Who can discern his errors?

Clear thou me from hidden faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptious sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright and I shall be clear from great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth and the meditation of my heart be acceptable in thy sight;

O Jehovah, my rock and my redeemer.

VII

PSALM 24

The earth is Jehovah's and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas,

And established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hills of Jehovah?

And who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands and a pure heart;

Who hath not lifted up his soul unto falsehood and hath not sworn deceitfully,

He shall receive a blessing from Jehovah,

And righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek after him,

That seek thy face, even Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates;

And be ye lifted up ye everlasting doors:

And the King of Glory will come in.

Who is the King of Glory?

Jehovah strong and mighty,

Jehovah mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; yea lift them up ye everlasting doors;

And the King of Glory will come in.

Who is this King of Glory?

Jehovah of Hosts, He is the King of Glory.

VIII

PSALM 27

Jehovah is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

Jehovah is the strength of my life, of whom shall I be afraid?

When evildoers came upon me to eat up my flesh,

Even mine adversaries and my foes, they stumbled and fell.

Though a host should camp against me, my heart shall not fear.

Though war should rise against me, even then will I be confident.

One thing have I asked of Jehovah, that will I seek after:

That I may dwell in the house of Jehovah all the days of my life,

To behold the beauty of Jehovah,

And to inquire in his temple.

For in the day of trouble he will keep me secretly in his pavilion;

In the covert of his tabernacle will he hide me. He will lift me up upon a rock.

And now shall my head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me;

And I will offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy: I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto Jehovah.

IX

PSALM 31

In thee, O Jehovah, do I take refuge; let me never be put to shame;

Deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear unto me; deliver me speedily:

Be thou to me a strong rock, a house of defense to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress;

Therefore for thy name's sake lead me and guide me.

Pluck me out of the net that they have privily laid for me;

For thou art my stronghold:

Into thy hand I commend my spirit;

Thou hast redeemed me, O Jehovah, thou God of truth.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee.

Which thou hast wrought for them that take refuge in thee, before the sons of men.

In the covert of thy presence

wilt thou hide them from the plottings of man;

Thou wilt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be Jehovah:

For he hath showed me his marvellous lovingkindness in a strong city.

As for me, I said in my haste, I am cut off from before thine eyes:

Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

Oh love Jehovah, all ye his saints;

Jehovah preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth him that dealeth proudly.

Be strong and let your heart take courage;

All ye that hope in Jehovah.

X

PSALM 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven;

Whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom Jehovah imputeth not iniquity,

And in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence my bones wasted away, through my groaning all the day long,

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture was changed as with the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity did I not hide;

I said I will confess my transgression unto Jehovah and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this let every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found;

Surely when the great waters overflow they shall not reach unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou wilt preserve me from trouble;

Thou wilt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way in which thou shalt go;

I will counsel thee with mine eye upon thee.

Be ye not as the horse or the mule, which have no understanding;

Whose trappings must be bit and bridle to hold them in, else they will not come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked;

But he that trusteth in Jehovah, lovingkindness shall compass him about.

Be glad in Jehovah and rejoice ye righteous.

And shout for joy all ye that are upright in heart.

XI

PSALM 33

Rejoice in Jehovah, O ye righteous;

Praise is comely for the upright.

Give thanks unto Jehovah with the harp;

Sing praises unto him with the psaltery of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song;

Play skillfully with a loud noise.

For the word of Jehovah is right;

And all his work is done in faithfulness.

He loveth righteousness and justice;

The earth is full of the lovingkindness of Jehovah.

By the word of Jehovah were the heavens made;

And all the host of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as a heap;

He layeth up the deeps in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear Jehovah;

Let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake and it was done;

He commandeth and it stood fast.

Jehovah bringeth the counsel of the nations to nought;

He maketh the thoughts of the peoples to be of no effect.

The counsel of Jehovah standeth fast forever;

The thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is Jehovah;

The people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

Jehovah looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men;

From the place of his habitation he looketh forth upon all of the inhabitants of the earth:

He that fashioneth the hearts of them all;

That considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of a host;

A mighty man is not delivered by great strength.

A horse is a vain thing for safety;

Neither doth he deliver any by his great power.

Behold the eye of Jehovah is upon them that fear him;

Upon them that hope in his lovingkindness.

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine;

Our soul hath waited for Jehovah, he is our help and our shield;

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name;

Let thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, be upon us, according as we have hoped in thee.

XII

PSALM 37

Fret not thyself because of evil-doers,

Neither be thou envious against them that work unrighteousness.

For they shall soon be cut down like grass,

And wither as the green herb.

Trust in Jehovah, and do good,

Dwell in the land and feed on his faithfulness.

Delight thyself also in Jehovah;

And he will give thee the desires of thy heart.

Commit thy way unto Jehovah;

Trust also in him and he will bring it to pass.

And he will make thy righteousness to go forth as the light,

And thy justice as the noonday.

Rest in Jehovah and wait patiently for him;

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in his way:

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger and forsake wrath: fret not thyself; it tendeth only to evildoing.

For evildoers shall be cut off;

But those that wait for Jehovah, they shall inherit the land.

XIII

PSALM 40

I waited patiently for Jehovah;

And he inclined unto me and heard my cry.

He brought me up also out of a horrible pit, out of the miry clay;

And he set my feet upon a rock and established my goings.

And he hath put a new song in my mouth, even praise unto our God;

Many shall see it and fear, and shall trust in Jehovah.

Blessed is the man that maketh Jehovah his trust;

And respecteth not the proud nor such as turn aside to lies.

Many, O Jehovah, my God, are the wonderful works which thou hast done;

And thy thoughts which are to us-ward.

They cannot be set in order unto thee;

If I would declare and speak them, they are more than can be numbered.

Sacrifice and offering thou hast no delight in;

Mine ears hast thou opened: burnt-offering and sin-offering hast thou not required.

Then said I, Lo, I am come;

In the roll of the book it is written of me;

I delight to do thy will, O my God;

Yea thy law is written within my heart.

I have proclaimed glad tidings of righteousness in the great assembly;

Lo, I will not refrain my lips, O Jehovah, thou knowest.

I have not hid thy righteousness within my heart; I have declared thy faithfulness and thy salvation;

I have not concealed thy lovingkindness and thy truth from the great assembly.

Withhold not thou thy tender mercies from me, O Jehovah;

Let thy lovingkindness and thy truth continually preserve me.

For innumerable evils have compassed me about;

Mine iniquities have overtaken me, so that I am not able to look up.

They are more than the hairs of my head;

And my heart hath failed me.

Let all those that seek thee rejoice and be glad in thee;

Let such as love thy salvation say continually, Jehovah be magnified.

But I am poor and needy;

Yet the Lord thinketh upon me.

Thou art my help and my deliverer;

Make no tarrying, O my God.

XIV

PSALM 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks;

So panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God;

When shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night;

While they continually say unto me, where is thy God?

These things I remember and pour out my soul within me;

How I went with the throng and led them to the house of God,

With the voice of joy and praise, a multitude keeping holyday.

Why are thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

Yet Jehovah will command his lovingkindness in the daytime;

And in the night his song shall be with me, even a prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, why hast thou forgotten me?

Why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul, and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God; for I shall yet praise him, who is the help of my countenance and my God.

XV

PSALM 46

God is our refuge and our strength;

A very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth do change,

And though the mountains be shaken into the heart of the sea:

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled,

Though the mountains tremble with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the most high.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved:

God will help her and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved:

He uttereth his voice, the earth melted.

Jehovah of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

Come, behold the works of Jehovah;

What desolations he hath made in the earth.

He maketh wars to cease unto the ends of the earth;

He breaketh the bow and cutteth the spear in sunder: he burneth the chariots in the fire.

Be still and know that I am God;

I will be exalted among the nations: I will be exalted in the earth.

Jehovah of hosts is with us;

The God of Jacob is our refuge.

XVI

PSALM 47

O clap your hands all ye peoples;

Shout unto God with the voice of triumph.

For Jehovah Most High is terrible;

He is a great king over all the earth.

He subdueth peoples under us,

And nations under our feet.

He chooseth our inheritance for us,

The glory of Jacob whom he loveth.

God is gone up with a shout,

Jehovah with the sound of a trumpet.

Sing praises unto God, sing praises:

Sing praises unto our King, sing praises.

For God is the King of all the earth:

Sing ye praises with understanding.

God reigneth over the nations:

God sittteth upon his holy throne.

The princes of the people are gathered together to be the people of the God of Abraham;

For the shields of the earth belong unto God: he is greatly exalted.

XVII

PSALM 48

Great is Jehovah and greatly to be praised,

In the city of our God, in his holy mountain.

Beautiful in elevation, the joy of the whole earth,

Is Mount Zion, on the sides of the north, the city of the great King.

As we have heard, so have we seen, in the city of Jehovah of hosts, in the city of our God:

God will establish it forever.

We have thought on thy lovingkindness, O God, in the midst of thy temple.

As is thy name, O God, so is thy praise unto the ends of the earth:

Thy right hand is full of righteousness.

Let Mount Zion be glad, let the daughters of Judah rejoice because of thy judgments.

Walk about Zion and go round about her; number the towers thereof;

Mark ye well her bulwarks, consider her palaces; that ye may tell it to the generation following.

For this God is our God forever and ever;

He will be our guide even unto death.

XVIII

PSALM 61

Hear my cry, O God;

Attend unto my prayer.

From the end of the earth will I call unto thee, when my heart is overwhelmed:

Lead me to the rock that is higher than I.

For thou hast been a refuge for me,

A strong tower from the enemy.

I will dwell in thy tabernacle forever:

I will take refuge in the covert of thy wings.

For thou, O God, hast heard my vows;

Thou hast given me the heritage of those that fear thy name.

Thou wilt prolong the king's life;

His years shall be as many generations.

He shall abide before God forever;

O prepare lovingkindness and truth that they may preserve him.

So will I sing praise unto thy name forever,

That I may daily perform my vows.

XIX

PSALM 63

O God, thou art my God; earnestly will I seek thee:

My soul thirsteth for thee, my flesh longeth for thee.

In a dry and weary land, where no water is.

So have I looked upon thee in the sanctuary, to see thy power and thy glory.

Because thy lovingkindness is better than life,

My lips shall praise thee.

So will I bless thee while I live:

I will lift up my hands in thy name.

My soul shall be satisfied as with marrow and fatness;

And my mouth shall praise thee with joyful lips;

When I remember thee upon my bed,

And meditate on thee in the night-watches.

For thou hast been my help,

And in the shadow of thy wings will I rejoice.

XX

PSALM 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion;

And unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer,

Unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me:

As for our transgressions, thou wilt forgive them.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee.

That he may dwell in thy courts;

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house,

Thy holy temple.

By terrible things thou wilt answer us in righteousness,

O God of our salvation,

Thou that art the confidence of all the ends of the earth,

And of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains,

Being girded about with might;

Who stilleth the roaring of the seas,

The roaring of their waves, and the tumult of the peoples.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid at thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it,

Thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water:

Thou providest them grain, when thou hast so prepared the earth.

Thou waterest its furrows abundantly;

Thou settlest the ridges thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers;

Thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness;

And the hills are girded with joy.

The pastures are clothed with flocks;

The valleys also are covered over with grain; they shout for joy, they also sing.

XXI

PSALM 67

God be merciful unto us, and bless us,

And cause his face to shine upon us;

That thy way may be known upon the earth,

Thy salvation among all nations.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

Oh let the nations be glad and sing for joy;

For thou wilt judge the peoples with equity,

And govern the nations upon earth.

Let the peoples praise thee, O God;

Let all the peoples praise thee.

The earth hath yielded its increase:

God, even our own God, will bless us.

God will bless us; and all the ends of the earth shall fear him.

XXII

PSALM 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Jehovah of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of Jehovah;

My heart and my flesh cry out unto the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found her a house,

And the swallow a nest for herself, where she may lay her young,

Even thine altars, O Jehovah of hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house:

They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee;

In whose heart are the highways to Zion.

Passing through the valley of Weeping they make it a place of springs;

Yea, the early rain covereth it with blessings.

They go from strength to strength;

Every one of them appeareth before God in Zion.

O Jehovah God of hosts, hear my prayer;

Give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God our shield,

And look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness,

For Jehovah God is a sun and a shield:

Jehovah will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Jehovah of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

XXIII

PSALM 86

Bow down thine ear, O Jehovah, and answer me;

For I am poor and needy.

Preserve my soul; for I am godly:

O thou my God, save thy servant that trusteth in thee.

Be merciful unto me, O Lord;

For unto thee do I cry all the day long.

Rejoice the soul of thy servant;

For unto thee, O Lord, do I lift up my soul.

For thou, Lord, art good, and ready to forgive,

And abundant in lovingkindness unto all them that call upon thee.

Give ear, O Jehovah, unto my prayer;

And hearken unto the voice of my supplications.

In the day of my trouble I will call upon thee;

For thou wilt answer me.

There is none like unto thee among the gods, O Lord;

Neither are there any works like unto thy works.

All nations whom thou hast made shall come and worship before thee, O Lord;

And they shall glorify thy name.

For thou art great, and doest wondrous things:

Thou art God alone.

Teach me thy way, O Jehovah; I will walk in thy truth:

Unite my heart to fear thy name.

I will praise thee, O Lord my God, with my whole heart;

And I will glorify thy name for evermore.

For great is thy lovingkindness toward me;

And thou hast delivered my soul from the lowest Sheol.

O God, the proud are risen up against me,

And a company of violent men have sought after my soul, and have not set thee before them.

But thou, O Lord, art a God merciful and gracious,

Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness and truth.

Oh turn unto me, and have mercy upon me;

Give thy strength unto thy servant, and save the son of thy handmaid.

Show me a token for good, that they who hate me may see it, and be put to shame,

Because thou, Jehovah, hast helped me and comforted me.

XXIV

PSALM 89

I will sing of the lovingkindness of Jehovah for ever:

With my mouth will I make known thy faithfulness to all generations.

For I have said, Mercy shall be built up for ever;

Thy faithfulness wilt thou establish in the very heavens.

O Jehovah God of hosts, who is a mighty one, like unto thee, O Jehovah?

And thy faithfulness is round about thee.

Thou rulest the pride of the sea:

When the waves thereof arise, thou stillest them.

Thou hast broken Rahab in pieces, as one that is slain;

Thou hast scattered thine enemies with the arm of thy strength.

The heavens are thine, the earth also is thine:

The world and the fulness thereof, thou hast founded them.

The north and the south, thou hast created them:

Tabor and Hermon rejoice in thy name.

Thou hast a mighty arm; strong is thy hand, and high is thy right hand.

Righteousness and justice are the foundation of thy throne: Mercy and truth shall go before thy face.

Blessed are the people that know the joyful sound;

They shall walk, O Lord, in the light of thy countenance.

In thy name shall they rejoice all the day:

And in thy righteousness shall they be exalted.

For thou art the glory of their strength;

And in thy favor our horn shall be exalted.

For our shield belongeth unto Jehovah;

And our king to the Holy One of Israel.

XXV

PSALM 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the Most High

Shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of Jehovah, He is my refuge and my fortress;

My God, in whom I trust;

For he will deliver thee from the snare of the fowler,

And from the deadly pestilence.

He will cover thee with his pinions,

And under his wings shalt thou take refuge; His truth is a shield and a buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night,

Nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

For the pestilence that walketh in darkness,

Nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side,

And ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee.

Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold, and see the reward of the wicked.

For thou, O Jehovah, art my refuge!

Thou hast made the Most High thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee,

Neither shall any plague come nigh thy tent.

For he will give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and adder:

The young lion and the serpent shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him;

I will be with him in trouble:

I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

XXVI

PSALM 96

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song:

Sing unto Jehovah, all the earth.

Sing unto Jehovah, bless his name;

Show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations,

His marvellous works among all the peoples.

For great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised:

He is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the peoples are idols;

But Jehovah made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him:

Strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Ascribe unto Jehovah, ye kindreds of the peoples,

Ascribe unto Jehovah glory and strength.

Ascribe unto Jehovah the glory due unto his name:

Bring an offering, and come into his courts.

Oh worship Jehovah in holy array:

Tremble before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations, Jehovah reigneth:

The world also is established that it cannot be moved:

He will judge the peoples with equity.

Let the heavens be glad, and let the earth rejoice;

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

Let the field exult, and all that is therein;

Then shall all the trees of the wood sing for joy before Jehovah;

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness,

And the peoples with his truth.

XXVII

PSALM 97

Jehovah reigneth; let the earth rejoice;

Let the multitude of isles be be glad.

Clouds and darkness are round about him:

Righteousness and justice are the foundation of his throne.

A fire goeth before him,

And burneth up his adversaries round about.

His lightnings lightened the world:

The earth saw, and trembled.

The mountains melted like wax at the presence of Jehovah, at the presence of the Lord of the whole earth.

The heavens declare his righteousness, and all the peoples have seen his glory.

Let all them be put to shame that serve graven images, that boast themselves of idols:

Worship him, all ye gods.

Zion heard and was glad,

And the daughters of Judah rejoiced, because of thy judgments, O Jehovah.

For thou, Jehovah, art most high above all the earth:

Thou art exalted far above all gods.

O ye that love Jehovah, hate evil:

He preserveth the souls of his saints;

He delivereth them out of the hand of the wicked.

Light is sown for the righteous, and gladness for the upright in heart.

Be glad in Jehovah, ye righteous;

And give thanks to his holy memorial name.

XXVIII

PSALM 98

Oh sing unto Jehovah a new song; for he hath done marvellous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath wrought salvation for him.

Jehovah hath made known his salvation:

His righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his lovingkindness and his faithfulness toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto Jehovah, all the earth:

Break forth and sing for joy, yea, sing praises.

Sing praises unto Jehovah with the harp; with the harp and the voice of melody.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the King, Jehovah.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof;

The world, and they that dwell therein;

Let the floods clap their hands;

Let the hills sing for joy together before Jehovah;

For he cometh to judge the earth:

He will judge the world with righteousness, and the peoples with equity.

XXIX

PSALM 103

Bless Jehovah, O my soul;

And all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless Jehovah, O my soul,

And forget not all his benefits.

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities;

Who healeth all thy diseases.

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction,

Who crowneth thee with loving kindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy desire with good things,

So that thy youth is renewed like the eagle.

Jehovah executeth righteous cts,

And judgments for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses,

His doings unto the children of Israel.

Jehovah is merciful and gracious,

Slow to anger, and abundant in lovingkindness.

He will not always chide;

Neither will he keep his anger forever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins,

Nor rewarded us after our iniquities

For as the heavens are high above the earth,

So great is his lovingkindness toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west,

So far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children,

So Jehovah pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame;

He remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as grass;

As a flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone;

And the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the lovingkindness of Jehovah is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him,

And his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant,

And to those that remember his precepts to do them.

Jehovah hath established his throne in the heavens;

And his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless Jehovah, ye his angels,

That are mighty in strength, that fulfil his word, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his hosts,

Ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless Jehovah, all ye his works, in all places of his dominion:

Bless Jehovah, O my soul.

XXX

PSALM 111

In the council of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of Jehovah are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honor and majesty;

And his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered:

Jehovah is gracious and merciful.

He hath given food unto them that fear him:

He will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his works,

In giving them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are truth and justice;

All his precepts are sure.

They are established for ever and ever;

They are done in truth and uprightness.

He hath sent redemption unto his people;

He hath commanded his covenant for ever:

Holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of Jehovah is the beginning of wisdom;

A good understanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

XXXI

PSALM 112

Praise ye Jehovah. Blessed is the man that feareth Jehovah,

That delighteth greatly in his commandments.

His seed shall be mighty upon earth:

The generation of the upright shall be blessed.

Wealth and riches are in his house;

And his righteousness endureth for ever.

Unto the upright there ariseth light in the darkness:

He is gracious, and merciful, and righteous.

Well is it with the man that dealeth graciously and lendeth;

He shall maintain his cause in judgment.

For he shall never be moved;

The righteous shall be had in everlasting remembrance.

He shall not be afraid of evil tidings:

His heart is fixed, trusting in Jehovah.

His heart is established, he shall not be afraid,

Until he see his desire upon his adversaries.

He hath dispersed, he hath given to the needy;

His righteousness endureth for ever:

His horn shall be exalted with honor.

The wicked shall see it, and be grieved;

He shall gnash with his teeth, and melt away:

The desire of the wicked shall perish.

XXXII

PSALM 119

Blessed are they that are perfect in the way.

Who walk in the law of Jehovah.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies,

That seek him with the whole heart.

Yea, they do no unrighteousness;

They walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us thy precepts,

That we should observe them diligently.

Oh that my ways were established to observe thy statutes!

Then shall I not be put to shame, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will give thanks unto thee with uprightness of heart, when I learn thy righteous judgments.

I will observe thy statutes; oh forsake me not utterly.

Wherewith shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word.

With my whole heart have I sought thee:

Oh let me not wander from thy commandments.

Thy word have I laid up in my heart,

That I might not sin against thee.

Blessed art thou, O Jehovah: Teach me thy statutes.

With my lips have I declared all the ordinances of thy mouth.

I have rejoiced in the way of thy testimonies, as much as in all riches.

I will meditate on thy precepts, and have respect unto thy ways.

I will delight myself in thy statutes;

I will not forget thy word.

XXXIII

PSALM 119

Teach me, O Jehovah, the way of thy statutes;

And I shall keep it unto the end.

Give me understanding, and I shall keep thy law;

Yea, I shall observe it with my whole heart.

Make me to go in the path of thy commandments;

For therein do I delight.

Incline my heart unto thy testimonies, and not to covetousness.

Turn away mine eyes from beholding vanity, and quicken me in thy ways.

Confirm unto thy servant thy word,

Which is in order unto the fear of thee.

Turn away my reproach whereof I am afraid;

For thine ordinances are good.

Behold, I have longed after thy precepts:

Quicken me in thy righteousness.

Let thy lovingkindnesses also come unto me, O Jehovah, even thy salvation, according to thy word.

So shall I have an answer for him that reproacheth me; for I trust in thy word.

And take not the word of truth utterly out of my mouth; for I have hoped in thine ordinances.

So shall I observe thy law continually for ever and ever.

And I shall walk at liberty;
For I have sought thy precepts.

I will also speak of thy testimonies before kings, and shall not be put to shame.
And I will delight myself in thy commandments, which I have loved.

I will lift up my hands also unto thy commandments, which I have loved;
And I will meditate on thy statutes.

XXXIV

PSALM 121

I will lift up mine eyes unto the mountains: from whence shall my help come?
My help cometh from Jehovah, who made heaven and earth.

He will not suffer thy foot to be moved:
He that keepeth thee will not slumber.

Behold, he that keepeth Israel will neither slumber nor sleep.
Jehovah is thy keeper: Jehovah is thy shade upon thy right hand.

The sun shall not smite thee by day,
Nor the moon by night.

Jehovah will keep thee from all evil;
He will keep thy soul.

Jehovah will keep thy going out and thy coming in
From this time forth and for evermore.

XXXV

PSALM 122

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go unto the house of Jehovah,
Our feet are standing within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Jerusalem, that art builded as a city that is compact together;
Whither the tribes go up, even the tribes of Jehovah, for an ordinance for Israel, to give thanks unto the name of Jehovah.

For there are set thrones for judgment,
The thrones of the house of David.

Pray for the peace of Jerusalem:
They shall prosper that love thee.

Peace be within thy walls,
And prosperity within thy palaces.

For my brethren and companions' sakes, I will now say, Peace be within thee.
For the sake of the house of Jehovah our God I will seek thy good.

XXXVI

PSALM 138

I will give thee thanks with my whole heart:
Before the gods will I sing praises unto thee.

I will worship toward thy holy temple,
And give thanks unto thy name for thy lovingkindness and for thy truth: for thou hast magnified thy word above all thy name.

In the day that I called thou answeredst me,
Thou didst encourage me with strength in my soul.

All the kings of the earth shall give thee thanks, O Jehovah,

For they have heard the words of thy mouth.

Yea, they shall sing of the ways of Jehovah;

For great is the glory of Jehovah.

For though Jehovah is high, yet hath he respect unto the lowly;

But the haughty he knoweth from afar.

Though I walk in the midst of trouble, thou wilt revive me;

Thou wilt stretch forth thy hand against the wrath of mine enemies, and thy right hand will save me.

Jehovah will perfect that which concerneth me:

Thy lovingkindness, O Jehovah, endureth for ever; forsake not the works of thine own hands.

XXXVII

PSALM 145

Every day will I bless thee;

And I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is Jehovah, and greatly to be praised;

And his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall laud thy works to another,

And shall declare thy mighty acts.

Of the glorious majesty of thine honor, and of thy wondrous works, will I meditate.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts; and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall utter the memory of thy great goodness,

And shall sing of thy righteousness.

Jehovah is gracious, and merciful;

Slow to anger, and of great lovingkindness.

Jehovah is good to all;

And his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall give thanks unto thee, O Jehovah;

And thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom,

And talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts,

And the glory of the majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom,

And thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

Jehovah upholdeth all that fall,

And raiseth up all those that are bowed down.

The eyes of all wait for thee;

And thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thy hand,

And satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

Jehovah is righteous in all his ways,

And gracious in all his works.

Jehovah is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him.

XXXVIII

PSALM 146

Praise ye Jehovah.

Praise Jehovah, O my soul.

While I live will I praise Jehovah:

I will sing praises unto my God while I have any being.

Put not your trust in princes,

Nor in the son of man, in whom there is no help.

His breath goeth forth, he returneth to his earth;

In that very day his thoughts perish.

Happy is he that hath the God of Jacob for his help, whose hope is in Jehovah, his God.

Who made heaven and earth, the sea, and all that in them is;

Who keepeth truth for ever;

Who executeth justice for the oppressed; who giveth food to the hungry.

Jehovah looseth the prisoners;

Jehovah openeth the eyes of the blind;

Jehovah raiseth up them that are bowed down;

Jehovah loveth the righteous;

Jehovah preserveth the sojourners;

He upholdeth the fatherless and widow;

But the way of the wicked he turneth upside down.

Jehovah will reign for ever, thy God, O Zion, unto all generations. Praise ye Jehovah.

XXXIX

PSALM 148

Praise ye Jehovah.

Praise ye Jehovah from the heavens:

Praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels:

Praise ye him, all his host.

Praise ye him, sun and moon:

Praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that are above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of Jehovah;

For he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also established them for ever and ever:

He hath made a decree which shall not pass away.

Praise Jehovah from the earth, ye sea-monsters, and all deeps;

Fire and hail, snow and vapor;

Stormy wind, fulfilling his word; mountains and all hills;

Fruitful trees and all cedars; beasts and all cattle; creeping things and flying birds;

Kings of the earth and all peoples; princes and all judges of the earth;

Both young men and virgins; old men and children: Let them praise the name of Jehovah; for his name alone is exalted;

His glory is above the earth and the heavens.

And he hath lifted up the horn of his people,

The praise of all his saints;

Even of the children of Israel, a people near unto him. Praise ye Jehovah.

XL

ISAIAH 40

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem; and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished, that her iniquity is pardoned, that she hath received of Jehovah's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth, Prepare ye in the wilderness the way of Jehovah; make level in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low; and the uneven shall be made level and the rough places a plain:

And the glory of Jehovah shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together; for the mouth of Jehovah hath spoken it.

The voice of one saying, Cry. And one said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth, because the breath of Jehovah bloweth upon it; surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth; but the word of our God shall stand forever.

O thou that tellest good tidings to Zion, get thee up on a high mountain; O thou that tellest good tidings to Jerusalem, lift up thy voice with strength; lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold, your God!

Behold, the Lord Jehovah will come as a mighty one, and his arm will rule for him: Behold, his reward is with him, and his recompense before him.

XLI

ISAIAH 42

Behold my servant, whom I uphold; my chosen, in whom my soul delighteth: I have put my Spirit upon him; he will bring forth justice to the Gentiles.

He will not cry, nor lift up his voice, nor cause it to be heard in the street.

A bruised reed will he not break, and a dimly burning wick will he not quench: he will bring forth justice in truth.

He will not fail nor be discouraged, till he have set justice in the earth; and the isles shall wait for his law.

Thus saith God Jehovah, he that created the heavens, and stretched them forth; he that spread abroad the earth and that which cometh out of it; he that giveth breath unto the people upon it, and spirit to them that walk therein:

I, Jehovah, have called thee in righteousness, and will hold thy hand, and will keep thee, and give thee for a covenant of the people, for a light of the Gentiles;

To open the blind eyes, to bring out the prisoners from the dungeon, and them that sit in darkness out of the prison-house.

I am Jehovah, that is my name; and my glory will I not give to another, neither my praise unto graven images.

Behold, the former things are come to pass, and new things do I declare; before they spring forth I tell you of them.

Sing unto Jehovah a new song, and his praise from the end of the earth.

XLII

ISAIAH 52

Awake, awake, put on thy strength, O Zion; put on thy beautiful garments, O Jerusalem, the holy city: for henceforth there shall no more come into thee the uncircumcised and the uncelan.

Shake thyself from the dust; arise, sit on thy throne, O Jerusalem: loose thyself from the bonds of thy neck, O captive daughter of Zion.

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that pubisheth peace, that bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation, that saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

The voice of thy watchmen! they lift up the voice, together do they sing; for they shall see eye to eye, when Jehovah returneth to Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem; for Jehovah hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

Jehovah hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all nations; and all the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

XLIII

JOHN 3

And as Moses lifted up the serpent in the wilderness, even so must the Son of man be lifted up; that whosoever believeth may in him have eternal life.

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, that whosoever believeth on him should not perish, but have eternal life.

For God sent not the Son into the world to judge the world; but that the world should be saved through him.

He that believeth on him is not judged: he that believeth not hath been judged already, because he hath not believed on the name of the only begotten Son of God.

And this is the judgment, that the light is come into the world, and men loved the darkness rather than the light; for their works were evil.

For every one that doeth evil hateth the light, and cometh not to the light, lest his works should be reproved.

But he that doeth the truth cometh to the light, that his works may be made manifest, that they have been wrought in God.

He that believeth on the Son hath eternal life; but he that obeyeth not the Son shall not see life, but the wrath of God abideth n him.

XLIV

1 CORINTHIANS 13

If I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not love, I am become sounding brass, or a clanging cymbal.

And if I have the gift of prophecy, and know all mysteries and all knowledge; and if I have all faith, so as to remove mountains, but have not love, I am nothing.

And if I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and if I give my body to be burned, but have not love, it profiteth me nothing.

Love suffereth long, and is kind; love envieth not; love vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up;

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not its own, is not provoked, taketh not account of evil;

Rejoiceth not in unrighteousness, but rejoiceth with the truth;

beareth all things, believeth all things, hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Love never faileth: but whether there be prophecies, they shall be done away; whether there be tongues, they shall cease; whether there be knowledge, it shall be done away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part;

But when that which is perfect is come, that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child, I felt as a child, I thought as a child: now that I am become a man, I have put away childish things.

For now we see in a mirror, darkly; but then face to face: now I know in part; but then shall I know fully even as also I was fully known.

But now abideth faith, hope, love, these three; and the greatest of these is love.

XLV

EPHESIANS 6

Finally be strong in the Lord, and in the strength of his might.

Put on the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to stand against the wiles of the devil.

For our wrestling is not against flesh and blood, but against the principalities, against the powers, against the world-rulers of this darkness, against the spiritual hosts of wickedness in the heavenly places.

Wherefore take up the whole armor of God, that ye may be able to withstand in the evil day, and, having done all, to stand.

Stand therefore, having girded your loins with truth, and having put on the breastplate of righteousness,

And having shod your feet with the preparation of the gospel of peace;

Withal taking up the shield of faith, wherewith ye shall be able to quench all the fiery darts of the evil one.

And take the helmet of salvation, and the sword of the Spirit, which is the word of God:

With all prayer and supplication praying at all seasons in the Spirit, and watching thereunto in all perseverance and supplication for all the saints.

XLVI

PHILIPPIANS 2

If there is therefore any exhortation in Christ, if any consolation of love, if any fellowship of the Spirit, if any tender mercies and compassions, make full my joy, that ye be of the same mind, having the same love, being of one accord, of one mind;

Doing nothing through faction or through vainglory, but in lowliness of mind each counting other better than himself;

Not looking each of you to his own things, but each of you also to the things of others.

Have this mind in you, which was also in Christ Jesus;

Who, existing in the form of God, counted not the being on an equality with God a thing to be grasped,

But emptied himself, taking the form of a servant, being made in the likeness of men;

And being found in fashion as a man, he humbled himself, be-

coming obedient even unto death, yea, the death of the cross.

Wherefore also God highly exalted him, and gave unto him the name which is above every name;

That in the name of Jesus every knee should bow, of things in heaven and things on earth and things under the earth,

And that every tongue should confess that Jesus Christ is Lord, to the glory of God the Father.

XLVII

1 JOHN 5

Whosoever believeth that Jesus is the Christ is begotten of God: and whosoever loveth him that begat loveth him also that is begotten of him.

Hereby we know that we love the children of God, when we love God and do his commandments.

For this is the love of God, that we keep his commandments: and his commandments are not grievous.

For whatsoever is begotten of God overcometh the world: and this is the victory that hath overcome the world, even our faith.

And who is he that overcometh the world, but he that believeth that Jesus is the Son of God?

This is he that came by water and blood, even Jesus Christ; not with the water only, but with the water and with the blood.

And it is the Spirit that beareth witness, because the Spirit is the truth.

For there are three who bear witness, the Spirit, and the water, and the blood: and the three agree in one.

If we receive the witness of men, the witness of God is greater: for the witness of God is this, that he hath borne witness concerning his Son.

He that believeth on the Son of God hath the witness in him: he that believeth not God hath made him a liar; because he hath not believed in the witness that God hath borne concerning his Son.

And the witness is this, that God gave unto us eternal life, and this life is in his Son.

He that hath the Son hath the life; he that hath not the Son of God hath not the life.

Index of First Lines.

	No.
A Branch so fair has blossomed	86
Abide with me	35
Again the morn of gladness	11
All hail the great creator	259
All hail the power of Jesus' name	120
All my heart this night rejoices	92
All the happy children	268
All things bright and beautiful	242
Alleluia; Alleluia	113
Ancient of days	48
Angel of peace	196
Angel voices, ever singing	51
Angels, from the realms of glory	72
Angels, roll the rock away	110
As each happy Christmas	84
As on the path of life we tread	164
As the sun doth daily rise	24
As with gladness men of old	82
Ask ye, what great thing I know	104
Asleep in Jesus	211
At thy feet, O God, our father	9
Awake, my soul, stretch every nerve	19
Away in a manger	91
Beautiful Savior	94
Before thy majesty we bow	15
Beneath the cross of Jesus	105
Blest be the tie that binds	137
Break thou the bread of life	127
Brightest and best	81
Brightly beams our Father's mercy	174
Brightly gleams our banner	183
Can you count the stars	65
Children of Jerusalem	101
Children of the heavenly king	213
Christ for the world we sing	176
Christ the lord is ris'n today	114
Come hither, ye children	85
Come, my soul, thou must be waking	2
Come, thou almighty king	1
Come, thou long expected Jesus	68
Come, ye faithful, raise the strain	118
Come, ye thankful people, come	204
Crown him with many crowns	119
Dare to be brave, dare to be true	151
Day is dying in the west	30
Dear Savior, bless us ere we go	38
Draw thou my soul, O Christ	145
Enter into his gates	7
Every morning mercies new	21
Faith of our fathers, living still	139
Far out on the desolate billow	57
Father almighty, bless us	228
Father, hear the prayer we offer	184
Father, hear us, as we pray	244
Father, holy father	20
Father, we thank thee	243
Fling out the banner, let it float	197
For the beauty of the earth	50
From Greenland's icy mountains	165
From heaven above to earth I come	88
From the eastern mountains	83
Galilee, bright Galilee	267
Give of your best to the master	148
Glorious things of thee are spoken	135
Glory and praise and honor	100
Glory to God on high	49
Go forward, Christian soldier	140
Go, heralds of salvation, forth	182
God be with you	263
God bless the home	262
God bless our native land	189
God hath sent his angels	115
God is always near me	240
God is in heaven, can he hear	250
God is near to little children	245
God of our fathers	201
God so loved the world	54
God, that madest earth and heaven	33
Golden harps are sounding	121
Grace be to you	41
Gracious spirit, dwell with me	123
Grander than ocean's story	56

	No.
Hail to the brightness	169
Hallelujah! Fairest morning	18
Hark, hark, my soul	269
Hark! The herald angels sing	71
Have thine own way, Lord	162
He leadeth me, O blessed thought	232
Hear us, our father	55
Heaven is here, where hymns of gladness	185
Holy Bible, book divine	133
Holy, holy, holy, Lord God almighty	14
Holy Jesus, be my light	235
Holy night, peaceful night!	89
Holy Spirit, faithful guide	122
Holy Spirit, truth divine	124
Hosanna! Loud hosanna!	103
How gentle God's commands	138
Hushed was the evening hymn	252
I am Jesus' little lamb	249
I heard the bells on Christmas day	90
I love to tell the story	132
I need thee every hour	161
I think, when I read that sweet story	96
I'll live for him	154
I'm a pilgrim and I'm a stranger	220
Immortal love, forever full	160
In life's earnest morning	163
In the cross of Christ I glory	109
In the early morning	247
In the hour of trial	153
It came upon the midnight clear	70
Jerusalem the golden	208
Jesus calls us; o'er the tumult	146
Jesus Christ, God's only son	80
Jesus, I live to thee	149
Jesus, lover of my soul	234
Jesus loves me, Jesus loves me	254
Jesus loves me, this I know	246
Jesus, my Lord, my God, my all	216
Jesus! Name of wondrous love!	67
Jesus only	264
Jesus, refuge of the weary	106
Jesus, savior, pilot me	224
Jesus shall reign where'er the sun	187
Joy to the world! The Lord is come	69
Lamp of our feet, whereby we trace	131
Lead, kindly light	223
Lead on, O king eternal	177
Let us with a gladsome mind	61
Lift up, O little children	111
Light in the eastern sky	107
Light of the world, we hail thee	13
Lo! He comes with clouds descending	66
Looking upward every day	144
Lord, as we thy name profess	225
Lord, dismiss us with thy blessing	29
Lord, speak to me, that I may speak	180
Lord, thy glory fills the heaven	47
Lord, while for all mankind we pray	193
Lord, who lovest little children	248
Love divine, all love excelling	215
Love thyself last	155
Loving Jesus, meek and mild	241
March on, O soul, with strength	147
Master, no offering costly and sweet	157
May the grace of Christ, our Savior	28
Mine eyes have seen the glory	194
Morn hath woke the world again	25
My country, 'tis of thee	188
My Jesus, as thou wilt	142
My Jesus, I love thee	159
Nearer, my God, to thee	227
Now the day is over	31
Now to heaven our prayer ascending	219
O beautiful for spacious skies	191
O beautiful, my country	190
O come, all ye faithful	79
O day of rest and gladness	5
O God, beneath thy guiding hand	200
O God, I thank thee for each sight	22
O God of love, O king of peace	199
O happy home	258
O Jesus, I have promised	141
O Jesus, thou art standing	95
O leave me not	236
O little town of Bethlehem	73
O love, that wilt not let me go	229
O maker of the sea and sky	266
O Master, let me walk with thee	156
O praise the Lord	255

	No.
O Savior, precious Savior	44
O say, can you see	192
O son of man, thou madest known	230
O thou wonderful Christmas time	87
O where is the haven of rest?	209
O word of God incarnate	128
O worship the king	45
O Zion, haste	166
On our way rejoicing	37
Onward, Christian soldiers	168
Praise God from whom all blessings flow	42
Praise him, praise him	251
Praise the Lord, ye heavens, adore him	46
Praise to the Lord	59
Purer yet and purer	152
Rejoice, ye pure in heart	12
Ride on! Ride on! In majesty	102
Rock of ages, cleft for me	226
Safe home, safe home in port	205
Safe in the arms of Jesus	206
Safely through another week	4
Savior, again to thy dear name	36
Savior, blessed Savior	53
Savior, breathe an evening blessing	27
Savior, hear us, we pray	237
Savior, like a shepherd lead us	222
Savior, thy dying love	158
See, the dazzling lights are gleaming	77
Send the light all the way	175
Shepherd of tender youth	98
Shine out, O blessed star	75
Shout the glad tidings	167
Sing them over again to me	134
Spirit of God, descend upon my heart	125
Standing at the portal	257
Stand up, stand up for Jesus	171
Striving onward	217
Summer suns are glowing	58
Sun of my soul	26
Sweet and clear the birds are singing	117
Take my life, and let it be	231
Take thou my hands and lead me	238
Tell me, my Savior	97
Tell me the old, old story	130
Ten thousand times ten thousand	207
That Easter-tide with joy was bright	112
The angels sang one starry night	78
The beautiful bright sunshine	43
The Christmas tree, the fairest tree	76
The church's one foundation	136
The dawn of God's dear sabbath	10
The earth is hushed in silence	6
The homeland, O the homeland	260
The king of love my shepherd is	60
The Lord be with us as we bend	39
The Lord bless thee and keep thee	40
The Lord is my shepherd	64
The morning bright	17
The morning light is breaking	186
The pilgrim and the stranger	210
The sabbath bells are ringing	3
The shadows of the evening hours	34
The ships glide in at the harbor's mouth	202
The son of God goes forth to war	178
The work is thine, O Christ, our Lord	181
The world looks very beautiful	261
There are lands far away o'er the sea	175
There is a green hill far away	108
There's a beautiful star	93
There's a friend for little children	253
There's a wideness in God's mercy	62
There's not a bird with lonely nest	63
These things shall be	195
Thou did'st leave thy throne	74
Thou hast been our guide this day	32
Throw up your heads, ye little birds	116
Thy kingdom come, O Lord	198
Thy word is like a garden	129
'Tis so sweet to walk with Jesus	143
Trying to walk in the steps of the Savior	233
Wait on God	218
We plow the fields	203
We praise thee, O God, our redeemer	52
We sing a loving Jesus	99
We wish you, dear schoolmates	265
We would see Jesus	221
Welcome, day of gladness	256
Welcome, delightful morn	16
We've a story to tell	179
What a friend we have in Jesus	214
When he cometh	212
When Jesus was a little child	239
When morning gilds the skies	8
When o'er earth is breaking	23
When wilt thou save the people?	170
Where cross the crowded ways of life	172
Who would not love the Bible	126
Work, for the night is coming	173
Yield not to temptation	150

Index of Subjects.

	Hymn
Call to Worship	1–2
The Lord's Day	3–7
Morning Worship	8–25
Evening Worship	26–35
Close of Worship	36–42
Worship and Praise	43–54
God the Father	55–65
Our Lord Jesus	
Advent	66–68
Christmas	69–93
Life, Ministry and Example	94–99
Palm Sunday	100-103
Passion and Crucifixion	104–109
Resurrection	110-118
Ascension and Reign	119-121
The Holy Spirit	122–125
The Word of God	126–134
The Church of Christ	135–138
Consecration	139–164
Missions	165–187
National	188–201
Harvest and Thanksgiving	202–204
Eternal Life	205–213
Prayer and Aspiration	214–238
Primary Songs	239–255
Occasional Songs	256–269